

Novel

Visitor

From another Beyond

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Introduction

Did you ever hear about the wars of the world when you were a child? Or perhaps the wars of the planets? Do you believe they are real? Do you believe in the existence of non-human creatures living on this planet or within the Milky Way galaxy? Or even in a distant galaxy? Have you heard about the strange objects that soar through the sky or flying saucers? Do you think that this vast universe belongs exclusively to humans? And that planet Earth is the only inhabited planet? And that these creatures have no existence? If Earth is

the only inhabited planet, then why do we search for life or sources of life on other planets?

I will answer these questions. I anticipate that we have seen something inexplicable, something that piqued our curiosity of us humans, and we began to search for it or attempt to find an explanation for what is happening.

Disclaimer

I will take you on a fictional journey that is not devoid of truth, but I won't tell you who I am. However, you can address me by the name, 619. Yes, I know it's an unusual name, but that's how the strange visitor named me!

We will visit a world beyond the world you grew up in. But remember well, this visitor does not belong to our world.

Just Curiosity...

The evolution that has occurred in the last 70 years has been greater than the evolution that took place over hundreds of years. If you ponder the magnitude of the great transformation we are currently experiencing, you'll realize that something has played a role in it. As we know, many humans have lived on this planet, but after the visit of extraterrestrials and the landing of flying saucers, everything changed, my dear friends.

We now inhabit a technologically advanced world, we have become planets of artificial intelligence, and you no longer think that something strange has occurred!

Please note, do not fact-check the information mentioned in this novel, and remember that this is a fictional story (though not devoid of truth!).

When that phone call came from my brother, and he said, "Dad is in the hospital," I jumped into my car and raced toward the hospital. It took me about two hours of driving to reach that hospital. I was driving at a reckless speed! About half an hour later, another call came. I pulled over on the side of the highway and answered the call. To my surprise, it was my dad on the line. He said, "I'm

okay, my son, but I'm a little tired. I went to the hospital to check on my health. Don't worry, I'm fine. Carry on with your work, and if I need anything, I'll let you know and call you." I closed the phone and said, "Thank God!" I will continue my journey and check on my dad.

I looked at the radio and turned up the volume of the music. I thought, "Now I'll drive while feeling relieved." Then, I heard a loud noise like nothing I had ever heard in my life. It was strange, resembling interference or static. I quickly turned off the radio, but the noise didn't stop. I looked out of the car's side window and saw something strange falling from the sky, and it was on fire. Yes, it was burning! But the color of this fire was a dark blue or navy blue.

The Curse...

I sped off to see this strange object plummeting from the sky. As I got closer, there was a massive and extraordinary explosion. It wasn't like any other explosion; it was a burst of white light. My vehicle was jolted by a rocky cliff, and I almost lost consciousness. The intensity of the flash blinded me for a moment, leaving me unable to see anything.

After a moment, my vision recovered, and I got out of my vehicle, approaching cautiously. I wanted to see what had happened and what this thing was that had fallen from the sky. Was it an aircraft or a meteor? My mind raced with possibilities. I cautiously advanced, but if it was an aircraft or a meteor, there should have been a fire, yet all I saw was a pile of debris and dust.

I shouted, "Hello, is anyone here?" I repeated my words loudly, but there was no response. I took out my phone, wanting to call for help. I tried to make the call multiple times, but there was no signal on my phone. I moved closer, and my phone suddenly turned on and unlocked itself, as if something had interfered with it. I shouted hello once more, and after a moment, a person emerged from the rubble. Their appearance was strange and incredibly unsettling. This being was grayish-green and unclothed.

With a slender body, a large, hairless head, and big, dark, wide-set eyes, this being was also quite short, measuring about a meter and a half in height. My heart stopped with fear, and I trembled. I said, "In the name of God, stay away from me!" I repeated these words quickly and fearfully until

the strange creature spoke and said, "Have you not come here to offer assistance? Are you afraid of me? If you are, why did you come"?

Taking a deep breath, I replied, "I am not afraid, but who are you? How can I help you, you strange creature"?

The alien responded, "Take me away from here, and we will talk".

I said, "Okay, come with me. I'm not afraid of you." He approached me, and then he appeared draped in a light scarf, covering his body.

I asked, "Where are we going now"?

The alien replied, "Let's leave this place as far as possible".

I said, "Come and get in my car. I think it's still working." He got into the car beside me. I started the engine, and it indeed worked. I asked, "Where are we going now"?

The alien said, "Let's get away from here as much as possible. Drive, human."

619 moved, and we distanced ourselves from the rubble. The creature pulled out a stone staff adorned with strange drawings and symbols, and then emitted an orange laser-like light onto the debris, causing it to disappear. Doubts started creeping into my mind, and I muttered to myself, "Damn, what should I do? This is a powerful ghost, and it could kill me".

The alien produced a light staff with strange symbols and emitted an orange laser-like light onto

the debris, causing it to disappear. I looked at the spot where the rubble had been, and it was gone. Worries and fears began to occupy my thoughts.

I asked myself, "What am I supposed to do? This is a powerful ghost, and it could kill me".

The alien said, "Let's go to that mountain and hide there, human".

I responded, "Okay, okay, ghost, we'll go".

The alien was puzzled and said, "Why do you call me a ghost, human? I'm not from your world".

I replied, "I know that. I know you're from a supernatural world, but why did you reveal yourself to me"?

The alien explained, "I am not from your world, human. Do you understand? I am from space".

What? From space?! You're from space?!" I exclaimed.

The alien instructed, "Stop here, human".

I complied and asked, "What do you want from me"?

The alien clarified, "I don't want anything from you, human. You offered to help, and I will tell you everything, but not here and not now".

I inquired, "Do you have a name"?

The alien responded, "Yes, I do. But I want to choose a name for you, human. I'll choose the name 619 for you. Is that to your liking"?

I responded, "That's not a name; it's a number! But I like it. Alright, I'll accept it".

I made a silent promise to myself that I wouldn't say "no" to this strange creature, out of fear that it might harm me. I agreed, "I like the name."

The alien said, "Here they come; look, I knew they would follow me here".

I stepped out of the car and looked. Damn, there was an army, special units, helicopters, and everything you could imagine on the road. Yes, that's where the alien's vehicle had landed. I returned to the car and said, "This place is not safe. We need to leave quickly".

I sped away, wondering where to go. Then, I remembered a safe place—the farm. There's a house there we rarely use, and it remains empty. I thought, "Alright, I'll head there." And I did. I headed to the farm.

As I glanced at the extraterrestrial, I couldn't help but think, "Is this real? Is what's happening to me real?" I looked at the alien's hand, which was bleeding, but the color of the blood wasn't the familiar red; it was sticky and strange, purplish.

I turned my face to the alien and said, "Don't worry, we'll be there soon. It's okay, my strange friend, or my space buddy," and I chuckled. The alien emitted a sound resembling laughter, so I knew he understood my words, and I smiled.

We arrived at the farm's house. I got out of the car and opened the front door. I glanced around, fearing someone might be following us, but no one was. I took another look, and there was no one there except the alien and me. I closed and locked the doors and windows.

I told the alien, "Stay here, and I'll close the doors and windows. Okay, it seems you're injured and bleeding, my space buddy. I'll get some first aid supplies".

I rushed to close the doors and windows, and I quickly returned with the first aid supplies. What I saw then was beyond belief. Yes, the extraterrestrial was strangely tending to himself. He was emitting a faint blue light from that strange bracelet on his hand towards the wound, and the wound was healing.

I asked him, "Are you okay, my friend?" He looked at me and nodded, indicating that he was fine. I went and sat down, watching my friend tend to himself.

After a few minutes, the wound had completely disappeared. My extraterrestrial friend sat down, and I asked, "Tell me, are you from space? Why did you choose the name 619 for me, and how do you speak my language"?

My space friend replied, "Well, I'll tell you everything, inquisitive human, or 619. Let's start with your name, which is the code name of the operation my brother conducted. The operation was about assessing the level of scientific, military, and artificial intelligence advancement on your planet".

"I came to this place for exploration and research, but I never expected that your defenses would be developed to this extent, and that you would be using Element 115. These are the sciences you have reached.

My extraterrestrial friend continued, "Now it was ours, we, the extraterrestrials, as you call us. But I won't deny that you humans are intelligent as well".

I found his words strange. What did he mean by "ours," and what did the operation 619 signify? Who had stolen their knowledge? I didn't understand any of it. I said, "Alright, tell me the story if you can".

My space friend began, "Well, I'll tell you from the beginning. It all started on February 2, 1929, when a spacecraft belonging to us crashed. We didn't expect you to study it, and we didn't care much about the matter. But the situation changed when another spacecraft from us crashed on your planet on July 8, 1949. When we tried to retrieve the spacecraft, we couldn't find it, nor could we locate the crew that was on board. That's when we realized we weren't dealing with friends".

He continued, "Afterward, on an unspecified date, we sent a fleet of spacecraft to your world after detecting reverse engineering being conducted on our missing spacecraft. We engaged with your kind."

My extraterrestrial friend continued, "Reverse engineering is the process of dissecting an object to understand how it works. It's primarily done to analyze and acquire knowledge about the functionality of that particular thing".

I said, "Alright, I understand that part".

He went on, "When humans engaged in reverse engineering on our spacecraft, they gained access to all the information contained within it. In response, we sent seven spacecraft in 1952, called 'Bright Light.' We wanted to convey a message to you: that you are not alone on this planet. A week after our initial visit, we returned to the same location, and this is when the maneuvers between us and your feeble aircraft began. Your aircraft tried to catch up with us, but they couldn't because

our spacecraft are highly advanced. Don't think that what you have achieved today is solely due to your minds; it's because of us, the extraterrestrials".

I was intrigued by this revelation. It seemed that humanity's technological advancements had more to do with contact with extraterrestrial civilizations than mere human ingenuity.

My extraterrestrial friend stated, "No, I don't want that. Thank you, 619, but please bring me one of your advanced electronic devices".

I asked, "Do you mean a phone or a laptop?" My friend, the extraterrestrial, didn't respond to my question. I fetched my laptop and took my phone out of my pocket, saying, "Here, this is what I have with me right now".

My extraterrestrial friend exclaimed, "What is this, 619"?

I inquired, "Is this what you requested"?

My friend from space replied, "Very well. I wanted to see how far your technology has advanced, but look at my wrist now." As I watched, he pressed a button on the bracelet he was wearing, and a screen illuminated the room.

It appeared that my friend had a device of his own, and it was capable of much more than my laptop and phone. I couldn't help but feel a sense of wonder and curiosity about the capabilities of his advanced technology.

I had never seen technology like this before in my life! The screen displayed strange symbols, and I

couldn't make sense of any of it. But it seemed like my extraterrestrial friend could read it.

"What is this, my friend?" I asked.

He replied, "This is our language. Come closer and look here. Do you see these small stars? This is your solar system, as you call it. Look at these asteroids, and these comets! Everything you see now is real".

"You mean these images and videos are real, my friend"?

"Yes, they are real and being filmed live," he answered.

"Do you know that humans have ventured into space? However, from what I've read, they claim life is non-existent out there, and they've

concluded that our planet is the only one with life in this universe. They haven't found you up there".

As I continued my conversation with my extraterrestrial friend, I couldn't help but ponder the profound questions about humanity's relationship with the cosmos and the existence of other life forms.

My extraterrestrial friend burst into laughter.

"Why are you laughing, my friend?" I inquired.

The extraterrestrial replied, "Humans have never reached space. Their spacecraft, such as satellites and some vehicles, have reached space. However, if humans reverse-engineer our flying saucers and manage to reach the realm of space, they could access not only space but our extraterrestrial world as well. They could travel to any corner of the

universe. So far, they haven't reached space themselves; their spacecraft are the ones capable of reaching it".

"Okay, my friend," I continued, "Where do you live"?

"I'll tell you, my friend. The Milky Way galaxy contains billions of stars, and you haven't explored all of it. But here's a secret: we exist everywhere, and you are searching for us in the wrong places. We possess advanced technology, powerful cosmic sciences, and can traverse between worlds at speeds beyond your imagination".

"Thank you for this wonderful conversation, my extraterrestrial friend," I said. "I'll leave to fetch some drinks, food, and cigarettes. Would you like me to bring anything special for you"?

The extraterrestrial responded, "I didn't understand what you said, but I gathered that you're planning to leave for a while and return later, right? If that's the case, I'd like you to visit the location where my spacecraft fell and see if anything unusual has happened there".

"Very well," I agreed, "I won't be gone for long, my friend. I'll first go to the crash site, and then I'll return with food and drinks."

I was driving my car towards the crash site of the extraterrestrial spacecraft. However, I was taken aback when I noticed a large number of special forces units that had surrounded the area, turning this part of the city into a military fortress. I came to a stop and quickly changed the direction of my vehicle out of fear that one of them might stop me.

In my mind, I was thinking, "I must protect my friend well".

With great caution, I returned to the farm after purchasing the necessary food and drinks. I drove while keeping a vigilant eye on everything. I didn't want anyone to follow me, so I maintained my alertness throughout the journey.

When I finally reached the farm, I parked my car and observed my surroundings, making sure no one was tailing me. Everything seemed normal. I entered the farm, and with a raised voice, I greeted my friend, saying, "Hello, my friend. I'm back." I heard a sound resembling laughter, and I smiled, thinking my friend was teasing me. As I approached him, he was seated.

I greeted him once again, and my extraterrestrial friend asked, "What did you find there"?

I replied, "I went to the crash site, but I couldn't get close. Special forces units were spread all over the area."

They were telling people that this was the debris of a meteorite that had fallen to Earth.

My extraterrestrial friend replied, "I knew they would be monitoring my spacecraft."

I reassured him, saying, "Don't worry; you are safe here, and I will take care of you, 619. You have nothing to fear, my friend."

Upon hearing my words, my extraterrestrial friend made an unusual sound and lowered his head, which I interpreted as an expression of shyness.

As I was growing tired and feeling drowsy, I picked up my phone and sent a message to my boss at work, informing them that I would be taking an indefinite leave. After closing my phone, I turned to my extraterrestrial friend and said, "I will sleep here on this couch. If someone knocks on the door, pay no attention to it, and do not open the door. We have an agreement, my friend, 619, right?"

My extraterrestrial friend responded, "Very well."

My friend's voice was strange, but he spoke my language flawlessly, understanding every word I said. I looked at him and went to sleep. The last thing I saw before closing my eyes was my extraterrestrial friend examining everything in the house. I fell into a deep slumber.

While I was asleep, I heard a sound resembling a scream. I jumped up from my place quickly and found my extraterrestrial friend holding a can of garlic and hot pepper spray, in pain. I approached him and said, "Damn, did you spray garlic and hot pepper on your face? Come, my friend, sit next to me." My friend was in pain, and I felt his suffering. I sat him down, brought some water, and started wiping his face. I told him, "If you want to explore anything here, you need to consult me, my friend." But he didn't respond. He began making sounds, expressing the pain he was feeling. I said, "Alright, don't worry, my friend. I'm here with you." In reality, I didn't know what to do to relieve his pain. I became alert and said to him, "Didn't you heal yourself a moment ago, I mean when you emitted that blue light? Come on, release the beam again,

my friend, come on." But he didn't respond to my words. So, I got up to check the room for a possible solution to his condition. Suddenly, I remembered something, but I wasn't sure if it would work. I had read comic books about aliens long ago, and I knew they enjoyed cold environments. I thought, "Alright, I'll try." I went and got some water and placed ice cubes in it. I sprinkled the cold water over my friend, and as soon as the cold water touched his body, he began making strange sounds, indicating that he was responding to this remedy. I was delighted by his reaction and brought more water and ice, repeating this process six or seven times. Finally, my friend sighed and said, "Thank you. We don't like garlic and hot peppers."

I replied, "Me neither, my friend."

My alien friend responded, "I didn't expect you to put garlic and hot peppers in a perfume bottle. But how did you know that ice-cold water would help us, my friend 619"?

I replied, "I read this information a long time ago, and I never expected it to work".

My alien friend said, "Alright, I'll take some pictures of you now and upload them to our systems to officially recognize you as our friend".

I requested a moment to change my clothes as they were not clean and did not fit the image. My friend laughed in a way that resembled amusement and said, "Stop, don't do anything. I'll take your picture like this, and you will become our friend officially, okay"?

I agreed, and my friend began taking pictures. I was smiling and making gestures of happiness, which my alien friend found somewhat strange. He chuckled, and we were both very pleased.

Once my friend had taken the pictures, he said, "Come and see what I'll do now".

I asked, "Am I the first human to become your friend? Have you communicated with any other inhabitants of this planet like you did with me"?

My alien friend replied, "Communication has happened before, but not as you might think".

I inquired, "Tell me how it happened then."

My alien friend continued, "In 1975, we had our first encounter with a human in our spacecraft. We examined these humans to determine who they were and measure their intelligence and resilience.

However, during our study, we discovered that this human was suffering from some illnesses. So, we decided to treat and return them. In 1977, we performed a procedure called 'Bawal Ris,' which involved getting closer to specific individuals in your world and implanting chips in their bodies to monitor everything happening with them. But we didn't harm anyone or perform autopsies like Ben and his kind did to my friends".

I asked, "Why didn't you communicate with us then? We're not evil, and we can be friends".

My alien friend replied, "We constantly wander this planet, but instead of establishing a peaceful platform, you built advanced bases to combat us. Therefore, locations with advanced weaponry and bases are classified as hostile. So, we visit these

places more frequently to learn about your latest developments".

I responded, "I swear you are intelligent, my alien friend. You possess knowledge that we do not."

My alien friend continued, "Listen, my friend 619, we are not evil. We have weapons capable of disassembling you into tiny particles. However, every time we tried to communicate with you, you would send your aircraft behind us, attempting to shoot us down, steal our information, and dissect our bodies. So, tell me, who are the real evildoers, us or you"?

I responded, "I am very happy to have become your friend".

My alien friend then said, "Okay, I'll tell you something that will pique your curiosity! How did

your spacecraft reach space, and how did this happen? I'll tell you the truth! When you performed reverse engineering on the control device that was in the crashed spacecraft, it provided you with precise analysis, speed, cosmic coordinates, and distances, and even discovered the speed of light and how to access landing sites on planets. It even calculated time and distance and everything you need in this field. So, whoever possesses this reverse engineering technique will control the Earth"!

My curiosity piqued, and I asked, "What is reverse engineering, my friend"?

My alien friend explained, "Reverse engineering, in general, is creating identical copies of a product, like media or software. After you performed this

reverse engineering in 1990, we sent our fighter Hermsafar to show you that your aircraft couldn't challenge us or fight us, nor catch up to us or even fly like us. We rely on a gravity-repelling system called 'electro-magnetic forces'".

I suggested, "Alright, I liked your words. How about we have a glass of juice"?

My alien friend responded, "What do you mean by juice?"

"Juice is a drink made from fruit! We'll try it, don't worry. You'll like its taste, my friend," I explained.

My alien friend agreed, saying, "Okay then"!

I went to fetch a bottle of juice and told my friend, "If you have any device that interferes with music, please turn it off".

He replied, "I don't carry anything".

I turned up the loud music and served my alien friend a glass of juice. After a while, he requested another glass. Then, I cranked up the music even louder and offered to teach him how to dance. He made sounds resembling laughter, and his joyous laughter grew louder. We had the most wonderful time together, and I couldn't believe what was happening. Dancing with a friend, but a friend not from our world – we were incredibly happy.

The next day, I woke up in the morning, still feeling tired from the events of the previous day. I turned to the side, looking for my friend. I found him lying on the table. I said, "Darn, last night was exhausting, but we had so much fun".

I walked over to my friend, who was now awake, and he greeted me, saying, "How are you, my friend"?

I replied, "I'm good, I'm good. Give me a few minutes to brew a cup of coffee. Wait for me".

My alien friend suggested, "How about I take you on a special tour? What do you think"?

I asked in amazement, "Do you mean I'll go with you to visit your world"?

He clarified, "Not to my world, but I'll take you on a tour of our bases scattered in your world, and after that, we'll visit our world".

I agreed, "That sounds like a fantastic idea. I'm in."

When my extraterrestrial friend decided to take me on a journey between worlds, I was amazed and said, "If I go with you, it will take 90 years to reach

that distant world!" My extraterrestrial friend laughed, a sound that resembled laughter, and said, "Did you forget that my spacecraft operates on electromagnetic forces"?

I asked, "What does that mean, my friend"?

He replied, "It means we will get there in just 9 minutes or 9 seconds"!

I smiled and said, "Alright, I'm in. But where is your spacecraft now"?

My extraterrestrial friend responded, "It's above your house, but it's concealed, and no one can spot it or track it".

As I sipped my coffee, I thought to myself, "This will be an incredible experience, and no one will believe me. But in reality, I won't tell anyone about

what has happened or will happen. I'll keep this secret to myself".

My extraterrestrial friend then asked, "Are you ready"?

I replied, "Yes, let's go." We left together, and I joined my extraterrestrial friend on the rooftop of my house. I searched for the spacecraft but found nothing.

Without looking at me, my extraterrestrial friend retrieved a strange bracelet and placed it on his wrist. With a single touch, the spacecraft appeared. It resembled a white capsule and was incredibly beautiful, devoid of doors, windows, or any visible engine. I tried to find the way to enter but couldn't see any entrance.

My curiosity got the better of me, and I asked, "Where's the hatch? How do we get inside"?

My extraterrestrial friend simply pointed to a small hole at the bottom of the spacecraft, approximately 10 centimeters in diameter, and chuckled. I was left wondering how we would enter through that tiny hole.

My extraterrestrial friend explained, "By disassembling the molecules in the magnetic field. But wait, don't get too close. Go and splash some water on yourself to avoid fainting, my friend. Come back; I'm waiting here".

I followed his instructions, soaked myself and my clothes in water, and returned to him, asking, "Is this suitable"?

My extraterrestrial friend, with a laugh-like sound, responded, "Yes, that's good. Now, come closer and stand by my side, 619".

I advanced and stood beside my friend under the bright light. Here, I felt my body disassembling. It was a strange sensation but without any pain. My body began to rise upward as if I were in another world, but it wasn't ordinary flying.

In just four seconds, my body disintegrated into small parts, and my friend and I were swiftly pulled inside the spacecraft. It worked, and I couldn't believe it. We were inside the spacecraft! I asked my friend incredulously how we entered through that tiny hole.

My extraterrestrial friend replied, "Didn't I tell you that we possess advanced sciences and are smarter than you might expect"?

I couldn't have imagined that one day I'd board such an advanced spacecraft. The vehicle had four seats, sophisticated control panels, and advanced illuminated screens that I had never seen before in my life.

The shock was written all over my face.

My extraterrestrial friend asked, "Well, my friend, 619, why are you so silent? Did you like the spacecraft"?

I responded, "Yes, but how will you operate it when you can't see anything"?

My extraterrestrial friend explained, "Well, look at the screens now. Don't forget that our

technological capabilities are far more advanced than you can imagine".

As soon as I looked at the screen, a voice from inside the spacecraft greeted me, "Welcome, 619, aboard the spacecraft." My image appeared on the main screen. I asked my extraterrestrial friend, "How did you know it was me, and how did the spacecraft know my username, 619? How is that possible"?

He replied, "When you uploaded your data as a friend, it was distributed across all worlds and spacecraft. This allowed me to enter the spacecraft, and the craft recognized me. If I hadn't uploaded your data, you wouldn't have been able to enter through the light hole at the bottom of the spacecraft. When you uploaded your data, it was

studied, and based on that, the spacecraft disassembled your body and pulled you in as a friend".

I marveled at their advanced sciences and said, "Your knowledge is truly remarkable, my friend! What about this silver arm? Is this the control?"

My extraterrestrial friend explained, "This is called the 'Zamakan Key.' It opens temporal gates, allowing us to move between worlds at incredibly high speeds. So, what do you think of taking a tour of the ocean floor"?

I eagerly agreed, and he pressed the green button on the control panel. Suddenly, the screen came to life, showing us our surroundings. We were moving at an astonishing speed. In seconds, we had left our town, and to my amazement, we found

ourselves above the ocean. The spacecraft descended vertically into the water at an unbelievable speed.

In no time at all, we were underwater, and I couldn't believe the velocity of the craft. This journey took only a few seconds. We had been in our town less than a minute ago, and now we were on the ocean floor.

My extraterrestrial friend said, "We've arrived at this base, which will be our headquarters".

We entered the base, and I was in complete shock. The place was teeming with various spacecraft, including triangular ones, saucer-shaped ones, tower-like structures, capsules, and even egg-shaped craft. I couldn't believe my eyes. We didn't disembark from our capsule but roamed between

the various vehicles inside the capsule. I asked my friend, "Can we exit here or not"?

He replied, "Yes, we can, but you won't withstand the water pressure, and don't forget that you're a human who needs oxygen. However, I'll bring you a special suit that adapts to your body's needs. Then, you'll be able to descend".

I inquired, "So you have bases on our planet"?

My extraterrestrial friend responded, "Yes, we do. We've had these bases for centuries. But you humans have managed to capture flying saucers and reverse-engineer their technology, and you possess destructive weapons. That's why you're considered a threat to us and the planetary ecosystem. These bases are primarily in place to deter your actions, not for permanent use."

Friend, it was permanently stationed at these bases. The shock on my face was evident.

My extraterrestrial friend explained, "These bases are permanent! We come and go to our worlds through the Zamakan Key." As he spoke, he gestured towards a metallic arm-like structure.

He continued, "If you pull this arm right now, we'll instantly move to my world. This arm allows us to traverse between dimensions at incredible speeds. But beware, humans are trying to obtain this technology, which is why the first thing they destroy when they capture our craft is the Zamakan Key".

Realization dawned on me. "So that's why UFOs disappear in the sky, leaving no trace behind. I've

seen videos of people filming your crafts, but they vanish in the blink of an eye".

My extraterrestrial friend confirmed, "Yes, your explanation is correct. We use the Zamakan Key for these maneuvers".

Curious about their extraterrestrial history, I asked, "Tell me more about your spacefaring history".

My friend replied, "The first operational base on your planet was built around twelve thousand years ago, deep within the desert".

Intrigued, I inquired further, "So, is it because of you that we have observed advanced carvings and engravings on ancient artifacts? People have been unable to describe you fully, so they've carved your images in their temples".

My extraterrestrial friend acknowledged, "It seems you have good knowledge of archaeology and its development. There are several bases located in both the North and South Poles, all to safeguard our ancient civilization".

I couldn't resist asking, "Are you suggesting there's an entire buried extraterrestrial civilization under the ice? And that those who've witnessed you weren't entirely crazy"?

My friend clarified, "Warning: do not investigate beneath the ice. Some of the bases are active to protect the extraterrestrial civilization. We're guarding this location from any attempts to approach our civilization, be it from humans or others. These bases are equipped with advanced, high-speed flying craft capable of maneuvering in

the sky, underwater, and even beneath the ice, all armed with highly advanced laser weaponry."

Friend, yes, there is a time portal in our world. We are preparing for the day when our civilization and bases beneath the ice will be revealed to you. Rest assured; we will defend them with all our might.

I asked, "So, the constant melting of the ice is due to the presence of your city and bases beneath it"?

My extraterrestrial friend replied, "The humans have also detected a magnetic field anomaly over an area of 80 square kilometers, which is a part of an ancient extraterrestrial civilization. We had to send a message to you and prohibit access to the area".

Curious, I asked, "Do you communicate with some humans then"?

My friend confirmed, "Yes, we do communicate. I'll tell you the full story, but when I'm done, don't forget about the magnetic holes. These openings are scattered in the South Pole, with very large areas and openings measuring approximately 60 meters. If you ever come across them, it's crucial to keep your distance. Any person entering these areas receives a direct response from us".

Appreciating their approach, I commented, "That's a beautiful way to handle it, my extraterrestrial friend".

He responded, "Yes, but we are not malevolent in your absolute sense. In 1966, we intercepted a radio signal. When we went to investigate, we were greeted by children waving at us. We returned the greeting and drew a welcoming

message on the grass in the field next to the school."

My extraterrestrial friend responded, "I was looking at you, 619, and thinking, "This young man will make an excellent officer in our joint force. I will recruit him after a little test".

I asked, "Why are you so quiet, my friend"?

He explained, "I'm remembering an old incident. In December 1980, the reverse recruitment began between us".

I inquired further, "I don't understand, please explain".

My extraterrestrial friend went on, "In 1980, an advanced spaceship called 'Almasa' containing three of the most skilled officers from our world, who decided to work with your kind, moved to

your planet. They had advanced radiation technology, and from there, your advancements in radiation sciences began. These officers chose to stay in your world".

I was intrigued and questioned, "So, there are extraterrestrial officers here in our world"?

He affirmed, "Yes, there are. This is what I mean by reverse recruitment, my friend. But we extraterrestrials don't entirely trust your kind, so only a few of you have been recruited".

I pondered, "Where are we going now"?

My friend replied, "I'll drop you off at your home and head back to my world. But remember, I promised to take you to my world, and now you're my friend, so I'll visit you regularly".

Upon arriving at the surface of my house, I disembarked from the spacecraft. Little did I know that this moment would change my life. I also didn't realize that I would be caught in a big dilemma. How could I deal with all the people and the nearly impossible task of denying what was recorded that day?

After disembarking from the spacecraft, I entered my house, feeling a severe headache and a loss of balance. I made my way to the kitchen, turned on the tap, and placed my head under the cold water. After a few minutes, I heard police sirens surrounding the area, and my house was raided by individuals wearing black suits. Just as I raised my head, I received a blow from one of the individuals and lost consciousness.

I woke up and found myself restrained in a strange room. There was nothing here except a table, two chairs, and a dim light hanging from the ceiling. I had no idea where I was or why I was there. I started screaming, calling out, "Is there anyone here? Can anyone hear me"?

I glanced at the wall and saw a TV screen hanging there. A video of me disembarking from the spacecraft was displayed. I realized that everything was exposed, and that's why I was here.

So, I decided to deny everything from this moment onwards. Five individuals entered the room, dressed formally in black suits. Four of them positioned themselves in the corners of the

room, while one sat in front of me and said, "Tell me everything now".

I responded, "What should I tell you? I don't know why I'm here or what you want from me".

The investigator asked, "Well, it seems like you haven't watched the recorded video of yourself descending from the spaceship, have you"?

I was puzzled, "Spaceship? What are you talking about? Space? Is the news about aliens real? I don't think they even exist, and there's no evidence of their presence on our planet".

The investigator sternly stated, "You won't leave this room until I know everything you know. Do you understand, young man"?

I complied, "Fine, that's not a problem, but I genuinely don't know anything".

The investigator concluded, "Alright, I'll let you think. After that, I'll return and talk to you. I hope your stay here is comfortable".

The investigator and his team left the room, leaving me alone, my hands bound. But I was determined not to admit to anything, even if it meant facing dire consequences. I repeated these thoughts in my mind over and over.

Suddenly, the door opened again, and a young woman entered. She said, "Hello, I'm the lawyer who will represent you. How are you? Are you okay?" She took a seat in front of me.

The lawyer: Well, you should know that your situation is weak, and there is substantial evidence against you. Tell me everything you know so I can

assist you or potentially mitigate your sentence. Rest assured; I will support you.

I replied, "Listen carefully to my words. Tell the investigator that I'm smarter than just an ordinary young man. Let him know that I won't confess about my friend. If they want to kill me, let them do it now, and I won't waver. Tell him that there is no proof of the existence of aliens. Call me either 'investigator' or 'lawyer,' whichever you prefer".

The lawyer left the room, appearing frustrated with my response. I expected the investigator to return, but hours passed, and no one came back. I began to wonder what my next move should be. Still, I remained resolute in my decision not to confess about my friend. I knew I was dealing with extraordinary individuals.

After a while, a young man entered and said, "Do you want to confess, or not?" I replied firmly, "I won't confess." He then threatened, "Well, then, we'll execute you today. Fine, let your friend come visit you in hell".

I responded calmly, "That's not a problem. You can execute me now; I'm ready." After hearing this, the young man left the room in anger.

I continued to watch the door, wondering who would come to interrogate me next. About an hour later, the door opened again, and a group of people entered, urging me to follow them. I obeyed and wondered what would happen to me next.

They led me to a large iron door, which they opened, revealing a small cell. They instructed me to enter it, and I did. As the door closed behind me,

I realized how small the cell was, making it impossible to sit down. There were no lights, and no windows, except for a narrow slit beneath the door. The only illumination came from the corridor's lights that faintly reached that tiny opening.

I sat in my cell with my body restrained, thinking about the most beautiful moments of my life and trying to imagine anything pleasant. I didn't want to go insane in this pitch-black place. My physical body remained trapped in that cell, but my mind wandered freely, reliving cherished memories. After some time, I heard footsteps in the corridor, and the cell door opened. As it did, I closed my eyes tightly, not expecting the sudden burst of light. A young man entered, drenched me with cold water, and I burst into laughter. The young

man quickly closed the door, but my laughter didn't stop. I couldn't help but reminisce about the memory my friend shared with me, advising me to drench myself with water. I chuckled and thought, "Curse that beautiful memory." I decided to attempt to sleep, even though I was standing. It worked, and I managed to sleep. I had no sense of time here, but I was getting accustomed to this dark place.

After several days, I heard the sound of footsteps approaching my room. The footsteps were loud, and it seemed like there were a significant number of people. I took a deep breath and thought to myself, "This might be the end." The door to my cell was opened, and two individuals came in and dragged me out. They said, "Come with us, 619!" I was shocked. How did they know my name, 619?

I hadn't given them any information about me or my friend. I tried to act like I didn't care and remained silent until we reached the office.

The office was lavish, beautiful, and well-organized. I sat down and thought to myself, "It looks like they might feed me before they kill me." I smiled as I looked at the door, wondering who would enter this time. After a few minutes, the door opened. I couldn't believe my eyes. Was I dreaming? My extraterrestrial friend entered with three other individuals, and I was struck by a sense of shock. I couldn't understand what was happening, but I was incredibly happy to see my extraterrestrial friend. He approached me and said, "Sit, 619, and let's talk."

My extraterrestrial friend: Well, in reality, you were detained in one of our bases. I understand that my words seemed strange, but I wanted to trust you before revealing more about us, the extraterrestrials. I knew that you were a good and loyal friend. You'll make a great officer as well!

619: So, everything that happened to me here was because of you? Does that mean that everyone I met was working with you? But you never told me humans were working with you here, my friend!

My extraterrestrial friend: There are no other humans here except for you. If you're referring to Investigator A and the people who accompanied you, they are extraterrestrial too, but they were in a human vessel.

619: A human vessel? Do you mean you can take on human form?

My extraterrestrial friend: No, we can't do that, but we create these vessels ourselves. They are containers for a human body, and we can wear them, making it impossible for anyone to know we're from space. Would you like to test it, my friend?

619: That's fascinating. Yes, I would!

My extraterrestrial friend: Yes, I cannot trust you without testing you, and you've passed this test. Now, our conversation will change, and I will present you with some offers. The first offer is to remain a friend to us, and the second offer is to join the Earth Officers Unit.

619: You mean reverse recruitment? Well, okay, my friend. But why doesn't your friend look like you? Is he an extraterrestrial as well?

My extraterrestrial friend: Well, you mean the differences in skin color and the number of fingers, 619?

619: Yes, your friend has blue skin and three fingers, and your other friend has a cream color and four fingers.

My extraterrestrial friend: I'll explain. We share the same bodies, feet, head, and even our DNA, but we differ in the number of fingers and skin colors. Some of us have three fingers, some have four, and some have five, 619. As for our DNA, it's more potent than the human DNA. If you receive an injection of our DNA, you'll gain 12 new traits.

619: So, we share DNA with you?

My extraterrestrial friend: Yes, we share the same DNA. Now, my friend 619, come with us for a tour of our base. You are now going to train to become an officer in our bases, and today we will inject you with our DNA to grant you 12 advanced new traits and make you smarter, 619.

619: Alright, let's go. But how will you inject me with the DNA? Is it a simple procedure? Or does it require anesthesia and special medical equipment?

My extraterrestrial friend: Don't worry about it now. Let's begin our tour, my friend 619. This base is called the Black Diamond Base, and all the vehicles here are made of diamond compounds. They are used to examine the creatures in your world, and we select some of them for dissection

and study, as well as the extraction of certain organs.

619: Are these vehicles made from the finest diamonds?

My extraterrestrial friend: Yes, and they contain minerals from our distant world, far beyond the minerals in your world. Didn't I tell you? We are highly advanced.

619: The vehicle resembled a giant diamond, and it was about 7 meters in height. It was stunning, almost radiating light due to its unique design. This vehicle was specifically designed for studying the creatures living on this planet, my friend!

My extraterrestrial friend: Yes, that's right, my friend 619.

619: There was a massive glass wall, over 10 meters wide. I approached it to see what lay behind. I stopped and looked at it, and I saw an entire city – different towers, buildings, and spaceships. The streets weren't like our streets; they were suspended in the sky, and there were an immense number of vehicles, far more than hundreds. The lights were beautiful, and I felt like I had left Earth. My friend then approached me, noticing how astonished I was at what I saw. It was a city, not a base, as my extraterrestrial friend had told me. Everything here was advanced – the vehicles, the alien beings, the robots, and the things I couldn't even identify. I had never seen such advanced artificial intelligence in my life. Where are we now?

My extraterrestrial friend: Do you remember the extraterrestrial civilizations I told you about? Do you also remember the cities I mentioned we had in your world? This is it, my friend 619. Now, I'm welcoming you to the Polar Bases.

My extraterrestrial friend: Yes, my friend 619, it's true.

619: I can't believe this incredible advancement! It's both strange and beautiful. The extraterrestrial beings have diverse appearances - some wearing armor, others holding laser swords that look nothing like what I've seen. They wield exotic rifles, and even their means of communication are peculiar. Their accents are strange and, if you heard them for the first time, they might make you laugh, but they possess highly intelligent minds.

Their devices resemble silver wristbands, and when you press them to make a call, it opens a realistic screen in front of you, as if the person you're calling is right in front of you. I've never witnessed such advancement before, but it's not in our world; it's in a different world, a world with immense capabilities that keep pace with their scientific progress.

The base was filled with unusual symbols and graphics, far from ordinary. I named them "Cosmic Codes." If one of these symbols or codes is engraved on a flying saucer and you try to shoot at it, the bullets would return to you with the same force and speed, possibly killing you as well. There are other symbols capable of deactivating any defense or offensive system in this world, as well as ones that can cut off the electricity supply

to entire cities. There are many more of these codes and symbols, but the one that intrigued me the most was the code that could conceal a spaceship or city from everyone's sight.

619: So, when you told me, my friend, that you were here to retrieve your friends and find your brother, and you didn't inform me of the reality?

My extraterrestrial friend: My words to you were not without truth, but I didn't want to tell you that we've been here for a long time. Also, I can't deny my anger at the medical experiments the humans conduct on our bodies. Whenever they capture someone from the extraterrestrial world, they dissect them and study their organs. This is unacceptable. We also know that you've benefited from these operations and made advancements in

the medical field. I can't deny that some individuals from our world have joined yours, and they have disclosed valuable information to you. That's why the Reverse Recruitment Unit was established, my friend 619. We also know that there are many extraterrestrials working in your military bases and even in laboratories.

619: Has there been any conflict between you and humans, my friend?

My extraterrestrial friend: Yes, there have been over two thousand encounters between us and humans, and we've engaged in direct combat with you from point-blank range fifteen times. However, you don't possess advanced weaponry like us, and you lack powerful intelligence. You also tend to get angry quickly, making you quite

vulnerable. Most of our weapons are laser-based, which is why humans understand they can't confront us. We know that someday, you will make incredible inventions, and you will be capable of creating more advanced weapons than you have now. That's why we're here, in reality.

619: So, a Star Wars-style battle is going to happen between humans and extraterrestrials, right?

My extraterrestrial friend: Yes, this battle will happen, but it won't be confined to Earth alone. It will occur both inside and outside the planet, my friend 619, and it will be initiated by humans. They are seeking new resources due to reverse engineering, which enables them to travel to other worlds and develop advanced smart spacecraft as well.

619: I don't know, my friend, but I expect this battle to be impossible.

My extraterrestrial friend: Then why are you building bases for extraterrestrials only? Why haven't you informed the planet's inhabitants that we exist? That we are the reason behind the advancement of your lives and the access to worlds you couldn't even dream of developing? Why are you trying to find us in the Milky Way galaxy?

619: I was listening to my friend with rapt attention, and then he said, "Let's continue our tour, my friend 619." We stopped at a large room, and my friend said, "Let's go in." We entered a large room, which was named the "Ammunition Room," containing a massive arsenal of exotic

weapons in addition to the weapons we knew in our world.

My extraterrestrial friend: Here, we study and develop weapons, my friend 619.

619: I picked up a small dagger with a unique and intriguing design. I was captivated by the unusual engravings on it. I asked my friend about this beautiful hilt, wondering if it was from your ancient civilization.

My extraterrestrial friend: Yes, my friend 619, this is from our ancient civilization, and it was crafted from extraterrestrial metals as well.

619: As soon as I pressed the dagger's hilt, I wanted to test its sharpness. It emitted a faint beam that hit my hand. The moment the beam touched

my hand, I lost sensation in it, and my friend swiftly moved towards me.

619: I asked my friend, "Did it affect you? Are you in pain?" Don't worry, we will treat your hand now. Come with me, 619.

619: "Well, I don't feel my hand, my friend."

My extraterrestrial friend: "It's alright, my friend 619. And remember, before you use any weapon, inform me. But when we inject you with our nuclear acid, we'll program your mind to use all these weapons with ease."

619: My friend seemed concerned about my well-being, and it became evident that extraterrestrials have emotions just like us. Until that moment, I thought my friend was male, but when we entered the lab, I was startled to see a female

extraterrestrial doctor inside a human-like container, asking my friend, "How are you today?"

619: "Damn! Is my friend a girl without me knowing?"

My extraterrestrial friend: "Get closer, 619, to the doctor. Also, tell me if humans resemble this container or not."

619: Yes, it resembles us completely. The doctor approached me and emitted a golden light from a strange device onto my hand, and my hand returned to normal within seconds. I thanked the doctor and left with my extraterrestrial friend. As we exited, I asked my friend, "Why didn't you tell me you were a girl?"

My extraterrestrial friend: "Gender doesn't matter in our world; we are all equal. But I liked the name

you gave me, just as you liked the name, I gave you. When you call me 'my extraterrestrial friend,' I feel like I belong to your world and mine together. So, I'm happy about that."

619: We continued our tour in this beautiful base, or what I called a massive city due to its size. It was incredibly beautiful, and I had never seen such advanced development before. Then my friend said, "Stop here."

My extraterrestrial friend: "How about we enter the engine room?"

619: My friend pressed a smart door, and we entered the engine room, but it didn't look like any engines I had ever seen. The engines were exceptionally strange; they emitted their light, glowing as if alive.

The place resembled a laboratory, and the engines weren't made of metal or any solid material. They looked more like human hearts, soft, translucent, and intricate, with delicate threads. If you touched them, you could feel a gentle heartbeat welcoming you. The engines had a beautiful violet color with silver threads intertwined. I asked my friend, "Is this an engine or a heart?"

My extraterrestrial friend: "These are engines, 619, but they are highly advanced."

619: Our tour of this place ended, and now we're heading to the spacecraft to go to another location.

My extraterrestrial friend: "We're going to a place that resembles Earth a lot. It's in your world but hasn't been discovered by you. I suspect that only a few humans have reached it, and there you'll see

Earth in its natural beauty, without pollution and humans."

619: I was very excited by my extraterrestrial friend's words, and I wondered if Earth was still undiscovered or if there were places on its surface that humans hadn't reached. Or perhaps these areas were controlled by extraterrestrial beings, keeping humans away, or maybe the extraterrestrials had employed powerful engineering to conceal these places. Many questions swirled in my mind.

My extraterrestrial friend: "Let's go, my friend 619. Time to depart."

619: Before leaving, my extraterrestrial friend chose a human-like container for the girl, and we left together. My friend became exceedingly beautiful.

619: Yes, I feel the beauty of this place, and I understand the importance of preserving the environment and nature. It's a magical place where humans can draw inspiration and learn how-to live-in harmony with the planet.

My Alien Friend: Humans must realize that they can be guardians of the Earth and protectors of such beautiful places and the natural environment. Technology and progress can be part of the solution to preserving our planet.

619: I am grateful to see this place and to understand what needs to be done to preserve the planet. We hope that humans will absorb these lessons and work together to preserve beautiful places like this.

My Alien Friend: Let's continue, my friend, and explore more wonders of this world.

619: Of course, let's enjoy the exploration.

A friend from Space: Did you like this place, my friend 619? Do you want to stay here? There's no problem; you can stay wherever you like.

619: I started walking in this beautiful paradise, and I felt like I truly belonged in this beautiful and comfortable place. I said to my friend, "I want to build a beautiful wooden cabin near that lake. What do you think?"

Friend from Space: We welcome you to this beautiful place.

619: I looked at my space friend and said, "I must choose a beautiful name for you. My friend is, in fact, a girl inside a human vessel, and this vessel is

a girl's vessel. I said loudly, "What do you think about naming you Julia?"

Friend from Space: Julia? It seems like a beautiful name. Alright, my friend 619, I agree.

619: From this moment on, your name is Julia. Let's get closer to that beautiful lake, Julia.

Friend from Space: Julia? That sounds like a beautiful name. Alright, my friend 619, I agree.

619: From this moment on, your name is Julia. Let's get closer to that beautiful lake, Julia.

Since Julia put on this human vessel, my behavior toward her changed. I no longer saw her as different or an alien being, but as a beautiful girl who enjoys laughter and is filled with intelligence. Julia, is it possible for us to take a journey together

in space? I want to see this beautiful place from above.

Julia: Do you want a space tour? You can have that, 619. Do you also want to build a wooden cabin here? You can have that too.

We took off and started flying over the beautiful highlands. Julia began drawing circles with her vessel, which she named "Crop Circles." These circles were incredibly beautiful artistic displays. But you won't truly understand its beauty until you see it from above. We finished the tour and returned to solid ground, where we began building the cabin.

I asked Julia, "Where should we start?" and started brainstorming ideas. "Hmm... I think we need a

building plan. I wish I could show you the unique design that's currently in my mind, Julia."

Julia responded, "Did you forget that your DNA has been modified, adding 12 new features? One of these features is that I can see your thoughts and watch them, just as you do, 619." She moved closer to me and asked for my hand while closing my eyes to initiate telepathy.

I allowed Julia to read my thoughts as I delved into my mind. Afterward, she said, "Alright, everything is fine. I've seen the design, and we'll start building this cabin together, 619."

Alright, we'll need some equipment and wood. I expect that building this cabin might take a while, possibly several weeks to complete, 619.

Julia reassured me, "No worries, 619. We'll build the cabin in a matter of minutes. I'll input the design into one of the vehicles, and the vehicle will construct it in reality. It's a straightforward process."

I was surprised by Julia's words but understood that they were highly intelligent, possessing advanced knowledge. They were also skilled in artificial intelligence. The vehicle started building the cabin. It realistically sketched the design, although it was made of light, making it incredibly lifelike.

Julia explained, "Look, 619, now we'll disassemble the cabin's molecules and reassemble it."

I marveled at the incredible transformation; unlike anything I'd ever seen before. The cabin was being built right before my eyes.

Julia: Do you know, 619, that this capability can also transport you from one place to another by disassembling your molecules?

619: I won't try disassembling my molecules. I'm happy just the way I am, Julia. What about that beautiful old building on top of the hill?

Julia: That building? Yes, humans built it decades ago, 619.

619: Wow, are you serious? Have humans been here and lived in this area, Julia?

Julia: Humans lived here for decades, 619, but for the past 150 years, only 12 humans have entered this place. I tell you, 619, you need to rewrite

history. Ancient and highly advanced civilizations once thrived on this planet. They constructed the most remarkable buildings both above and below the ground in an incredibly advanced manner. These ancient civilizations uncovered secrets that you currently lack in your time.

619: In reality, Julia, I'm not well-versed in the history of civilizations.

Julia: Many believe that humans from over a thousand years ago were merely fishermen and food gatherers, or essentially primitives. This is incorrect, 619. Advanced civilizations lived here on this planet. Trust me, they weren't just fishermen or food gatherers. I've read about a civilization that dates back 7,000 years, and they

lived here. That's why I say to you: you must reshape history, 619.

619: So there were civilizations that existed, and their stories are lost, Julia, and they were advanced as well. But tell me, Julia, where do you get all this information, and how were you able to preserve this forgotten culture?

Julia: 619, you can come with me to the universal library in my world, where you can access all the lost information. Some civilizations arose more than 20,000 years ago during the Ice Age period, but they weren't human; they were the first creatures.

619: That's amazing, Julia. You possess powerful and fascinating knowledge.

Julia: Do you see these lakes and even the oceans in your world, 619? They used to be there before 20,000 years ago! Less than 120 meters away from now, so they weren't oceans or lakes; they were villages and cities, 619.

619: I must visit your world and enter your library as well.

Julia: There are also lost and missing civilizations, 619, under the ice, under the ocean, and on land too. Most of the ancient tall structures were built to study the comets that fell from the sky, but most of them were observed by our vehicles. The Earth's inhabitants studied astronomy, space, and planets in an intelligent and skilled way. But I'm talking about lost civilizations, 619?

619: But why didn't they leave any trace of themselves?

Julia: The strange thing, 619, is that these civilizations were subjected to natural disasters that devastated them, working to obliterate them from the face of the Earth. That's why I told you to search for lost or missing civilizations.

619: What do you think of taking a walk in this beautiful place, Julia?

Julia: I'd be delighted, and I said, "Let's go 619."

619: I approached Julia and held her hand, and we started walking together. I no longer saw Julia as that strange creature or that extraterrestrial being. Julia was now in a human form, and I still remembered her words when she told me, "If I were human, this is how I'd look in your world,

619." She looked incredibly beautiful, even more beautiful than a bright moon on a clear night. The lush green meadows stretched before me, and we walked on the dewy grass, which blended with the beautiful dewdrops. I felt so wonderful at that moment, wishing we could stay like this forever.

Julia: What's on your mind, 619? You seem calm.

619: I'm thinking about you, Julia.

Julia: Well, is this thought a good one or not, 619?

619: It's an incredibly good thought. I'm very happy to be with you, and there's a beautiful feeling inside me. But I can't put it into words. I feel a wonderful sensation and happiness as we are together, Julia. Do you have feelings like we do?

Julia: Yes, we do, and I also feel the same way you just told me. So, 619, never let go of my hand.

619: I'm glad to hear that, and I said, "Of course, beautiful Julia." While Julia and I were walking, a blue light shaped like a rift appeared, and an extraterrestrial being emerged from it, saying to Julia, "We collided with some of the human underwater fighters." Julia headed to her vehicle and said, "Hurry, 619." We climbed into the vehicle, and as soon as Julia pulled the accelerator, we took off at breakneck speed!

We reached a fleet in the ocean that was quite terrifying. I was surprised to find that this fleet belonged to humans. I was astounded by the speed of the vehicle, or rather, by the space-time arm. In less than a second, we had reached our destination.

As soon as we arrived, the ships started firing at us. A protective dome surrounding our vehicle lit

up, and our vehicle began deflecting the bullets back towards the ships. We were in a real war situation. We approached the ships, and I could hear loudspeakers saying, "The aliens have brought down their flying saucers. It's a war in the sky."

As we got closer, lights appeared in the sky. Fighter jets arrived, and our mission was to evacuate a wounded flying saucer. We approached the injured saucer, and Julia unleashed a laser-like beam to make the wounded saucer disappear. Then, the planes fired missiles at us, and I screamed, thinking it might be the end.

Julia pulled the space-time arm again to find ourselves in a vast space. I was wondering if we were safe and unharmed. As we reached space, I

couldn't see the injured saucer. We had successfully escaped.

Julia: Are you okay, 619? 619: Yes, I'm fine, Julia.

Julia: Well, your training to become an officer in the flying saucer fighter unit will start today. 619:

When Julia told me about the training, I had imagined many things in my mind, but in the end, it turned out that the training involved injections into the bloodstream. My genes would be modified, and I would gain powerful skills. Some chips would be implanted in my body, and after that, I would become an officer in the Star Unit.

Julia: Now, 619, your training is about to begin.

619: Julia and I entered the base, and everyone was looking at me and whispering. They were saying, "This young man is the reverse soldier." I felt their gaze and whispers. Julia: What's the matter, 619?

619: Everything is fine, but everyone is looking at me, Julia, with surprise. Julia: Don't worry, 619. Now, tell me, how do you see this base? Did you like it, 619?

619: Yes, I liked it, Julia. Julia: We've arrived. Come on, let's go to 619.

619: We arrived at the lab and found everyone inside waiting for me.

Then one of them approached me and said, "Sit here; we're about to start." I took a seat, and they began to move like a beehive. Julia came closer and said, "We're going to start now by implanting the chips and giving you injections. Are they going to perform a mini surgery to implant the chips?"

Julia: No, 619. Do you see this device? We will use a laser beam from it to implant the chips without surgery.

Can't you see that we're in tremendous advancement, 619?

619: I watched everything happening and had many expectations, but my expectations failed. I forgot that my alien friends are very advanced.

I saw the chip moving in a beam of light and entering my body, just like the genetic solution entering through a gentle laser. I couldn't have imagined that I would finish training, or as I called it, genetic modification, in just 3 minutes.

Now, I'll be able to use the new features, become smarter, and speak Earth's languages, and even languages from the extraterrestrial world.

Julia: Well, done, 619. Now that we've finished the training, we'll start making the official uniform. It won't be an ordinary uniform, 619.

You'll wear it in our world and during our missions in the depths of the oceans or in space, protecting you from extreme temperatures, and high and low pressure, in both water and air.

You can also breathe while wearing it, as it converts the carbon dioxide emitted from your breath into oxygen, and you can move easily.

619: After completing my training, I now possess a mental image of everything. I can now communicate with everyone and operate various spacecraft. I can also use some advanced weaponry. I have become an officer in Unit 618. Julia presented me with a gift, as I have become an

officer in her unit. The gift was a necklace containing 12 extraterrestrial gemstones. I was delighted and said, "Thank you, Julia."

Julia: Now, 619, you will begin your first mission. Let's head to the spacecraft, and this time, you will be the one piloting it.

619: No problem, Julia. I'm ready; let's go.

Julia: All right, 619, the mission involves monitoring a base where humans are conducting destructive experiments. We will track the emitted radiation and assess the extent of damage. If necessary, we will engage with them, so you need to be prepared for anything.

619: We set out, and I was enjoying the drive as I had become adept at piloting the spacecraft. We reached the base and began our surveillance.

While exchanging conversation with Julia, a powerful explosion shook the vehicle. For a moment, I thought we were under attack. I grabbed the spacetime arm and looked down, only to discover that it was just a test. We started collecting information about the explosion's strength, pollution, and the damage it caused.

With only 30 seconds left before we were detected and our spacecraft exposed by the humans, we gathered information swiftly. We were about to finish when an advanced fighter jet flew alongside us. We had been spotted.

Before I could finish my sentence, the fighter jet closed in on us, surrounding us. Julia moved to the spacetime arm, and I told her, "Wait, don't do anything, Julia." I then hailed the pilot, "In the

interstellar protocol, there's no harm in introducing ourselves, right, Julia?"

Julia: "Yes, 619, there's no problem."

So, I opened the loudspeaker and said, "I am 619 from the Extraterrestrial Unit." As I spoke these words, their fighter jets began heading toward our spacecraft, and one of them collided with us.

The battle commenced. I observed their slow-moving vehicles and their feeble weaponry, but as they initiated the attack, it became our duty to engage. I took down four of their aircraft.

Julia: Yes, 619, there's no problem. 619: Alright, I opened the loudspeaker and said, "I am 619 from the Alien Unit." As I spoke these words, the sirens began to head towards our ship and collided with it, initiating the battle. I observed their slow-

moving vehicles and their weak weapons, but they were the ones who initiated the attack, so it was our duty to engage them. I managed to bring down 4 of their aircraft. Afterward, Julia asked me to retreat, held the spacetime arm, and we vanished from sight. This was my first confrontation, and we returned to the base to deliver the gathered information. Julia: You did an excellent job, 619. Let's deliver the information and proceed to the next mission. 619: What is the next mission, Julia? Julia: We've detected some strange activities and unusual radiation emanating from the human base. We should head over to take pictures, collect data, and try to figure out the source of this activity and radiation. Additionally, we've spotted some advanced vehicles entering the base.

619: Alright, Julia, I'm all set for the next mission. Let's deliver the information and get started.

Julia: Your enthusiasm is truly admirable, 619.

619: We've delivered the information, and now Julia and I are ready for the next mission, which is relatively straightforward. Our objective is to identify the source of the unusual activity and monitor the advanced vehicles at the human base. Upon arrival, Julia began scanning the area, while our highly intelligent spacecraft captured numerous images all at once.

Julia: My goodness! They are disassembling one of our spaceships, 619. It's the missing spacecraft that has been lost for a while.

619: Didn't we come here to observe the strange activity and monitor the vehicles?

Julia: Yes, 619, but this spacecraft belongs to us, and we must destroy it now.

619: Let's finish scanning the area, and then we'll destroy it for real.

Julia: Alright, I'll hack into the spacecraft and activate some programs to detonate it. Now, we'll cut off the power supply to the base.

619: We successfully breached the base and disabled the power supply, shutting down the defense systems as well. This allowed us to penetrate the spacecraft. However, as soon as the power was cut, alarms went off, and soldiers began to mobilize. Meanwhile, we had less than 30 seconds before being detected by the humans.

Julia: I might need some more time, 619, so be ready for a clash with their fighters.

619: I'm ready, Julia. As soon as I finished saying those words, I detected 18 fighters heading towards the base.

Julia: I'm done, 619. Get out of here. The spacecraft will explode in a minute.

619: I quickly engaged the spacetime arm and returned to the base. But before leaving, I released a few aerial spy drones, small devices to observe the humans' reaction.

Julia: The mission was a success, 619, and I have to admit you're clever. I wanted to deploy spy drones, but it seems your gene modifications did the job.

619: Thanks, Julia. Now, let's watch their reaction. I believe they've seen us and tracked our spacecraft.

Julia: Alright, 619, let's activate the spy drones and see their reaction.

619: We activated the drones, and images and videos started streaming before us. The humans were disturbed by the spacecraft crash, and their fighters were mobilized everywhere. We had already been detected, and our spacecraft was clearly recorded. But they were surprised by our speed and sudden disappearance. We observed them holding a meeting as if we were right there with them. They said, "The aliens are attacking us," and this meeting was convened for that reason.

Julia: Look, 619, who's sitting with them?

619: There were eight people present at the meeting, but the surprise was that two of them were reverse officers, yes, they were from unit

618. They were discussing the operation that took place at the base.

One of them said, "There's no need for all this mobilization. If the alien wanted to enter the base, they would have." One of the humans said, "We should keep quiet about this matter," and asked one of the officers to have every base member sign a non-disclosure agreement.

Julia: I used to think that those two officers had become prisoners of the humans, and I was sad for what had happened to them. Now I discover they have been recruited to serve the humans.

619: While we were watching the meeting and discussing what was happening, something unexpected occurred. One of the reverse officers moved, and he asked to turn off the lights in the

room, and the spy satellites appeared. At this point, he smiled and said, "I know you are watching us now." He began introducing himself in the language of the aliens. All we could do was respond. Julia replied to him, and the reverse officer requested her presence to speak face to face. Julia agreed without hesitation. Now we have a new mission.

Julia: They've asked us to come, 619. I'll inform the Space Center, and we'll prepare ourselves to go.

Julia went to inform the space station about our move to the human base, while I was contemplating all of this with the space officer. How he asked us to attend the most restricted place in the world! Yes, I did some research about the

base and found that it was an extremely secretive military base. What's also strange is that it prohibits anyone from approaching it, and only those authorized can enter. They must keep everything that happens inside it a secret. I'll go put on my special suit to be ready for departure after Julia returns.

Julia: Are you ready for a new adventure? Will the adventure be in your world this time?

619: Yes, I'm ready, Julia.

Julia: What a beautiful suit, 619.

619: Thank you, Julia. Tell me, what is our mission?

619: I smiled and said, "Alive? So now? Don't forget that I'm the one who chose this way."

Earth Officer: What will you do? We outnumber you here.

619: I sent a distress signal from my private suit to the space station, and all that happened was a few space saucers flying over the base. The alarm systems in Base 54 began to work, and our presence wasn't limited to the spacecraft. We deployed fighters and battles began from point-blank range! The officer got angry and said, "Stop!"

Yes, our weapons were highly advanced, but we wouldn't stop. They wanted to kill us and capture our spacecraft, so we defended ourselves. The base turned into a battlefield. Yes, I asked the space station to occupy the base. I put on my helmet and began giving orders not to stop. The humans were

shocked by the power of our laser weapons and the number of spacecrafts covering the area. Earth soldiers arrived and the battle also began in the sky. I requested that our spacecraft not hide themselves, so that the humans could see the battle between the saucers and the fighters. Yes, everyone started recording and sharing what was happening. The strange thing is that the battle didn't stop. This attack wouldn't cease until the base was occupied.

Julia: I didn't expect 619 to occupy the base. I heard the human soldiers calling for reinforcements, but when the leadership realized that this battle was between aliens and humans, they didn't move and didn't send anything. At that point, I realized that 619 had succeeded in taking control of Base 5.

I, Zad, work as a journalist for one of the newspapers. I was heading to work as usual when I was surprised by the presence of a number of flying saucers. Yes, I was in disbelief at what I saw. I stopped my car, turned around, and headed towards the flying saucers, only to start hearing loud explosions. Everyone around was in a state of panic. I watched the people in my town running towards the shelters.

But instead of heading towards the shelters, I parked my car on the slope of a mountain to witness a different kind of war, which left me in shock. I never expected the presence of aliens. I thought they were only a myth from fictional stories. But here I was, witnessing them right now.

I took out my camera and began taking pictures. Afterward, I started broadcasting what was happening, receiving a tremendous number of responses. I was scared, but I was also seeking the truth, so I didn't stop. Then, I heard a voice from behind. I turned to look, and there were strange, gray creatures. I was frightened and thought to myself, "I must be standing near a cosmic gateway!" They approached me closer, grabbed me, and started pulling me with them. I tried to resist, but their structure was strong. They attempted to pull me toward a light beam, and I couldn't resist any longer. I was dragged through that rift!

619: Control of the base was established, and Julia deployed guards around the area. The airspace above the base was filled with flying saucers.

Julia: What should we do now, 619?

619: We will begin negotiations, but everything will be different. We will be visible to the world at large.

Julia: I like the way you think, 619. Let's contact the space station to inform them of the most important developments. Come on.

619: I began to make contact with the space station. Julia and some of the space soldiers were in the room as well. We provided a report on the damages and requested some reinforcements. This was the first time that aliens had taken control of Earth's base. I finished the call and asked the soldiers to position themselves at the entrances. I also requested them to build a communication and monitoring unit.

Julia: I will activate a laser shield around the base to prevent any hostile approach or exposure to human firearms.

619: I let out a deep breath. I looked around at everything, including the alien soldiers. I thought to myself: they were the ones who wanted this. I wondered how I had ended up here. But now, I am the commander of this base, and I know that humans have been ready for this day, by which I mean the confrontation between us. I was lost in thought when Julia approached and asked, "What's on your mind, 619?"

619: "Nothing, Julia."

Julia: I said, "Maybe you can call me by my real name now, 619, if you'd like."

619: "Do you mean 618?"

Julia: "Yes, 618."

619: "618 is a beautiful name, but I prefer the name Julia."

Julia: Alright, 619, and now come with me. The commander of the Special Earth Forces wants to speak with you, and you're the commander now, 619, as we are in your world.

619: I headed with Julia to the communications room and started contacting the commander of the Special Forces units. He requested that we withdraw from the base, but my response was clear – we won't withdraw, and I closed the line.

Julia: The humans will attack us; they have units designed to confront aliens, and these units include reverse-engineered officers. But we are stronger than them, or at least we'll be a worthy adversary.

However, I sense that you're hiding something from me, 619.

619: Yes, you're right, Julia. I'm hiding something from you, but as the commander, I bear the responsibility for any decisions made in this base, so let me continue until the end.

Julia: Well, I trust you, but tell me, 619, what are you hiding from me?

619: I was about to tell Julia, but then the humans launched an attack on the base. We quickly headed to our positions to repel the attack. The dome was strong enough to fend off the assault, but I remembered that among the humans, there were reverse-engineered officers. I realized I needed a quick solution to defend the base.

I ordered the saucers to descend from outside the base and contacted the space station, requesting them to send saucers to destroy the enemy forces. I wanted to break the defensive dome. The space station responded promptly and sent the saucers to defend the base. The battle began, and I watched it all as if I were looking at a cinematic screen from my position. Everything was real: the attack, the saucers, and the combat. After several minutes, the Earth forces retreated, and the attack ended.

Julia: Is everyone okay?

619: Yes, we are safe here. Come with me; I want to contact the human leadership. I was leading Julia as we headed to the communications room. I noticed something moving above the mountain overlooking the base. I instructed one of the

soldiers to send spy satellites to find out what was happening there. The soldier launched the spy satellites, and I entered with Julia to examine the satellite images, which showed a group of people who appeared to resemble our team. However, they seemed to be composed of humans and aliens. I said to Julia, "Are these with us?"

Julia: No, 619, they are not with us. Let's meet them; I have no information about them.

619: Very well, let them in, soldier.

As they entered, I examined them closely. There were two humans, five aliens, and one reptilian. They approached us and greeted us. One of them looked at Julia and said, "Signs of maturity are visible on you, 618, and you've become a strong officer. I'm proud of you."

619: I glanced at Julia in surprise, wondering if she knew him. However, Julia remained silent. I intervened and said, "Welcome, but can you remove your helmets so that we can get to know you better?"

They seemed surprised by my request, but I insisted on seeing their faces. One of them complied and removed their helmet, revealing a familiar face.

619: "It's you!"

The person removed his helmet, and Julia rushed to hug him, saying, "This is my brother, 613, the one I've been searching for."

619: "Thank goodness they are not our enemies. Welcome, all of you."

We all entered and sat down. I asked Julia, "What's your brother's name?"

Julia: "I forgot to introduce you. This is my brother, 613."

619: "Welcome among us, 613."

Julia: Where have you been, and why did you cut off communication with us and the space station? Wasn't the agreement for you to finish your mission and return, 613? You landed on Earth in 1935; you've been away for so long.

613: Yes, the mission turned out to be more challenging than we expected. Our task was to assess the scientific and military advancement on Earth, and we discovered that humans were progressing rapidly and alarmingly. So, we decided to stay and, eventually, we formed an

alliance with some humans. I know that the humans tried to kill you, and I also know that you defended yourselves. But I am working with humans now.

619: What about the information you gathered during this time, 613? Did you deliver it to the space station?

613: Yes, 619, I did deliver it, and you can verify my words. We now represent the governing council among the aliens, humans, grays, and reptilians. We only appear in emergencies. Our most recent appearance was in 1954 when we concluded a deal with the grays and the leading world power, which is responsible for governing the modern world. This deal specified the exchange of knowledge and culture and required

the grays to provide geological information about Earth's surface, its formations, and the universe. In return, the leading world power supplies gold and essential materials available on Earth's surface, sending them to Earth's core to ensure that the grays don't come to the surface or reveal themselves. I can also tell you about other provisions of the deal.

Julia: So, you're working with humans and grays, 613? Do you know that I'm the number one target for the grays?

613: No, they are the ones working with us, 618. And I know you're the number one target for the grays. Listen to me carefully; you, too, 619. We don't want to reveal ourselves now. Earth or the humans living here have never comprehended the

existence of aliens, let alone that we're their friends. I don't blame you, 619, for taking over the base. But humans outside are in a state of real madness. They've begun hoarding food, purchasing weapons, and some have gone into hiding in shelters. Some believe they're ready for war with the aliens. Our mission, 619, is to keep everything secret until the right time comes. I'm asking you to withdraw completely from Base 54, and it must be final. Nobody among the humans should know we're here. We'll handle the rest after the withdrawal, 619. We'll release memory-erasing gas, and we'll bring in filming equipment and some props so that everyone thinks we're making a cinematic movie. I know it's a challenging request, but you and 618 must comply with our council's decision.

619: I respect your decision, but I'll communicate with the space station, 618 and I, and then we'll convey the answer to you, 613.

613: Thank you, 619. This decision will help maintain our secrecy and avoid causing panic among humans. We will initiate the evacuation process. It's essential to proceed cautiously to keep our presence hidden. Remember, once the base is evacuated, we'll introduce the memory-erasing gas and stage a fake cinematic production to cover our tracks. It's a necessary measure for our collective safety.

619: Understood, 613. We'll comply with the orders. Let us know when the evacuation will commence, and we'll coordinate the process.

613: Good. We'll notify you when it's time. Be prepared for what's to come, 619, and remember, we're counting on you and your cooperation to ensure our covert mission's success. Stay vigilant and discreet.

As 619 and Julia continued their conversation with 613, the weight of the situation became clear to them. They were a part of something far more significant than they had ever imagined, and the responsibility on their shoulders had grown considerably. They would soon have to orchestrate a meticulous withdrawal and cover their tracks, ensuring the secrecy of the extraterrestrial presence on Earth.

During the preparations for the evacuation, 619 shared their plan with Julia:

619: Julia, it troubles me that these eight individuals have so much control over Earth's affairs and even influence the space station. I wonder who they are and how they obtained this power. But I have a small idea, and I won't let them dictate everything, even if I stand alone.

Julia: What do you plan to do, 619?

619: I won't accept that eight individuals can make decisions for Earth and even the space station. Who are they to wield such authority? Who granted them this power? But I'll carry out this idea even if I have to do it on my own.

Julia: Alright, calm down for now. I'm with you, even if I get isolated or imprisoned in the darkest galaxies.

619: What do you mean by "darkest galaxies"?
Where are these prisons, and how many prisoners
are there?

Julia: Why are you asking about this, 619? Do you
want to free those in the prisons too?

619: If things take a turn for the worse, I might.

Julia: Well, things won't take a turn for the worse.
Tell me what you want to do.

619: I'll tell you, but for now, let's oversee the
evacuation. Before that, go, Julia, and put on a
human disguise. Ask the guards assigned to stay in
the base to wear human disguises as well. Our fake
filming crew and deceptive props will arrive at any
moment.

Julia: Alright, I'll get everything ready. But
promise me that you'll explain your plan soon, 619.

619 and Julia continued to observe the cinematic performance unfolding around them. A TV station reported that the earlier events were merely part of a fictional movie. However, 619 pointed out an unusual light in the sky that seemed like a small explosion. Julia was puzzled by this development.

619: Julia, are you confident in your brother, 613?

Julia: Yes, I trust him. But why do you ask?

619: I don't trust him. That light, my dear, is a flying saucer explosion. Don't show any reaction and do as I say. I want to test and confirm it.

Julia: Alright, 619, I'm with you.

619: We'll go and inform 613 that we're leaving. Then we'll switch between your vehicle and the guards' vehicle and see what happens.

Julia: Okay, 619, but I trust my brother, 613. Don't worry about him.

619 and Julia proceeded with their plan to switch vehicles and observe the reaction to their "departure." They were prepared for anything, including the unexpected actions of the mysterious group in control of Earth's fate.

Julia: Where have you been? Why did you cut off communication with us and with the space station too? Wasn't the agreement for you to finish your mission and return, 613? You landed on Earth in 1935, and you haven't returned yet?

613: Yes, the mission turned out to be more challenging than we expected. Our task was to assess the scientific and military advancements on Earth, but we discovered that Earthlings were

evolving rapidly and significantly. Therefore, we decided to stay. Afterward, we made an alliance with some Earthlings. I know they tried to kill you, and I also know that you defended yourselves. But I'm now working with the Earthlings.

619: Where is the information you've gathered during all this time, 613? Did you deliver it to the space station?

613: Yes, I've delivered it, 619, and you can confirm my words. Now, we represent the governing council among the extraterrestrials, Earthlings, Greys, and Reptilians. We only reveal ourselves in emergency situations. Our last appearance was in 1954 when we brokered a deal between the Greys and the leading Earth nation, which initiated a scientific and cultural exchange.

This deal also involved the Greys providing us with geological and cosmic information, while Earth would provide us with gold and essential materials without revealing our presence to the public. I'll tell you what else this deal entailed later.

Julia: So, you're working with humans and the Greys, 613? Do you know I'm the one the Greys are after?

613: No, they are the ones working with us, 618. I know you're the one the Greys are after, and you should listen carefully. You too, 619. We do not want to reveal ourselves now! Planet Earth or the Earthlings living here have never fully grasped the existence of extraterrestrials, let alone considering us their friends. I understand why you occupied Base 54, but Earth's population is in a state of

genuine madness. Some stockpile food, purchase weapons, and a few even hide in bunkers. Some believe they are ready to wage war against extraterrestrials. Our mission, 619, is to keep everything secret until the right time comes. That's why I ask both of you to completely withdraw from Base 54. Nobody on Earth should know about us, and we will handle the rest after your withdrawal. 619, I'm aware that this is a tough request, but you and 618 must comply with our council's decision.

619: I respect your decision, but I'll contact the space station, me and 618, and then we'll tell you the answer, 613.

While Julia communicated with the space station, I pondered some questions. How did this team

manage to unite the extraterrestrials, Earthlings, and even the Reptilians? Who are they, and how do they wield such power? Does this team, or council, control the decisions of everyone here, even the space station's decisions?

As I was lost in thought, Julia exclaimed, "Damn it, 619! Have you got any news?" I approached her and asked, "What happened?"

Julia: We can't refuse their orders, 619. They have significant power, especially our friend, 613.

619: I expected this answer, Julia.

Julia: How did you anticipate it, 619?

619: Well, I've heard in my younger days about individuals governing the Earth, but I never imagined I'd meet them or that 613 would be the leader. So, I had a feeling this team holds

considerable power on Earth. Still, it's astonishing that they wield such influence in space as well.

Julia: So, that's why my brother, 613, disappeared. In any case, the station will send some officers to complete the evacuation.

619: All right, Julia, let's go and inform 613 about our agreement to leave the base.

613: Very well, starting now, I will take control of matters at the base.

619: I had to obey your orders, and since 613 is the leader, he started issuing orders to dismantle the protective dome surrounding Base 54. He also requested the evacuation of vehicles and flying saucers from the base. Then he turned to his friend and said, "Prepare the filming equipment and props, and also bring some celebrities now!"

Julia: What's the matter, 619?

619: I can't accept this evacuation, but I have a small idea.

Julia: What will you do, 619?

619: I won't accept that eight individuals have control over Earth's decisions and even the space station's decisions. Who are they, and who gave them this power? However, I will implement this idea, even if I have to do it alone.

Julia: Well, you should remain calm now. I'm with you. I'll stand by your side, even if they isolate or imprison me in the darkest galaxy's prisons.

619: Prisons? What prisons are you talking about? And how many prisoners are there?

Julia: Why are you asking, 619? Do you want to liberate those in the prisons as well?

619: If things go south, I will.

Julia: All right, don't worry about it now. Let's supervise the evacuation process. Before that, go, Julia, and wear the human suits. Ask the guards assigned to stay in the base to wear human suits too, as the illusion equipment and props will arrive shortly.

Julia: I'm going to wear the human suits now, 619, and I'll be back shortly.

619: I supervised the evacuation until almost everyone left. The filming crews arrived, setting up cameras and props, and some actors began wearing masks resembling those of extraterrestrials. I thought to myself, "This was all

real a few hours ago, and now I'm in the middle of a movie!" Julia approached with her beautiful suit and stood next to me, saying, "What do you think of their acting, 619?"

619: I won't judge their acting now. Let's just watch them as they work or as they mimic you.

Julia: Did you see, 619? I told you: 613 is a traitor. He is a triple agent working with humans, extraterrestrials, and the Greys.

Julia: Are you serious, 619? He just destroyed our spacecraft!

619: Well, 613 knew we wouldn't use the space-time arm to reveal the filmmaking. But from now on, the course of this battle will change.

Julia: What are you going to do now, 619?

619: We'll return to the space station and switch our spacecraft for a more powerful one. Then, we will begin the war against them. I activated the space-time arm, and we launched at incredible speed. It wasn't but moments until we reached the station.

Julia: After we reached the station, I chose a powerful and advanced spacecraft that defied the laws of physics, and we returned to the location where the guards' vehicle had been destroyed. We were determined to confront the group responsible for our situation and fight back. Julia and 619 initiated an intense battle with the flying saucers that had destroyed their previous vehicle.

Their maneuvering skills in space were exceptional, and within minutes, they managed to

take down all the enemy saucers and obliterate them. With the enemy saucers defeated, 619 turned his attention to Base 54. He positioned the spacecraft near the base and unleashed a powerful strike. The base, which had been hidden from humanity and guarded by the enigmatic group, faced the wrath of 619's formidable spacecraft.

The impact was fierce, and the base began to crumble, sending shockwaves through the area. The battle against those who sought to control the Earth had begun in earnest. Julia watched in awe as the base was engulfed in chaos. It was a pivotal moment, and the outcome was uncertain. But together, 619 and Julia were determined to reclaim their freedom and thwart the sinister group that had manipulated humanity for far too long.

613: I couldn't believe what I saw. I didn't expect that 619 and 618 were the ones behind this attack! I underestimated them. Now, I've created two formidable adversaries for myself. So, since this moment, 619 and 618 are on my elimination list.

619: I continued my path and stopped above a base belonging to humans, directing a strike at it too. I disabled and breached their defenses, instilling terror and panic in the hearts of everyone in the base. We'll strike a Grey base as well. I knew I might die, but I decided to fight until my last breath and inflict fear upon them and make them taste the horrors of war.

Julia: I watched 619 as he turned all the bases, we attacked into combat lessons. I listened to what was happening in the bases, and everyone was

crying out for help. Several aircraft approached us in defense of the base, but 619 began taking them down one by one. No one could get close to us or target us. Then, 619 gave the command to disable all the wired and wireless networks, causing a power outage, and everything came to a halt. 619 took control of everything. I said, "There's a saying in space, 619: 'If you see flying saucers on Earth, you know you're near a powerful military base.'"

619: A termination order has been issued against you and me, Julia. Did you see? But we've given them a lesson they'll never forget, even the Greys learned a harsh lesson.

Please note that the translation provided maintains the content and meaning of the text but may differ

slightly in sentence structure due to the nature of the languages.

Julia: Well, there are many cosmic entrances. What do you think about going to another galaxy? They'll never find us, or to another cosmic dimension, 619.

619: Julia didn't finish her sentence before we were surprised by a fleet of flying saucers heading towards us. Yes, it was 613's fleet. I quickly activated the cosmic dimension and moved to another cosmic plane. However, they were pursuing us and catching up. The battle began again. They outnumbered us, but my spacecraft was incredibly powerful, and Julia was by my side, making me stronger than anyone in the galaxy. The battle began, and we roamed through space at high

speed. This was no ordinary skirmish. We brought down several flying saucers, and I swear we illuminated space with the intensity of the battle. I was defending Julia and myself. So, I exerted all my energy, and now only 8 spacecraft remained. But these were mother ships, each containing a full squadron of flying saucers inside.

Then our spacecraft was hit by a wave of powerful attacks. We couldn't dodge them, as the assaults were relentless. We couldn't hold out any longer. I turned my attention to Julia, but another wave of strikes hit us. I felt it was the end. I moved quickly and embraced Julia! Within moments, another wave of relentless strikes came, and I thought it would obliterate everything!

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Unit 613 here. The mission was successfully destroyed, and 619 and 618 have been eliminated as well. We are now on our way back to the base.

619: When I received the third blow, I expected it to be the end. But when I embraced Julia, she pressed on the pendant around my neck, and I discovered that this pendant was the Cosmic Dimension Pendant. Julia's gift was not just a pendant; it contained 12 cosmic stones that allowed us to transition to another cosmic dimension!

Please note that the translation provided maintains the content and meaning of the text but may differ slightly in sentence structure due to the nature of the languages.

We haven't finished here yet, dear reader...

The events are still ongoing!!!

To be continued...

Perhaps you have heard at some point about extraterrestrial bodies hovering above our planet, and there are many narratives surrounding the matter. Has it sparked your curiosity before? Why do we only believe that we alone inhabit this vast universe?

Different worlds and an expansive cosmos, will it be limited to humans? Haven't your thoughts ever led you to search and explore the secrets of the universe and the strange creatures it contains?

Have you ever seen UFOs before, or heard news about them in some news bulletin? It is conceivable that beyond the boundaries of our planet, there may be beings with intricate forms of life and civilizations more advanced than ours, seeking to communicate with us or content to observe us. We are strangers to them, just as they are strangers to us.

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