## **ILY Monster 266**

The night was cold but the moon was shining bright. The girl inside the quiet room was staring at it blankly. Her mind was starting to dive back to negativity. She doesn't have anyone to tell her to hold on and fight.

She started to think that maybe, this is what life is. Living for a while and then dying. From the beginning, she never thought life was great in the first place. And the saddest thing was that, she was just a child and yet thinking about life.

Looking at the round white moon, the girl stood and leaned on the window's frame.

"Hey moon, do you think there's still hope for us?" She asked but no one answered her, and yet she continued asking, talking to the moon.

"Shall we give up? There's no use fighting if you know you'll lose in the end, right?" she continued asking, her pale face was losing its light. Her young self was drowning in the dark and deep within, she wanted to cry for help.

She knelt on the floor and tugged her hair when suddenly, a sound reached her ears. She immediately stood and her gaze fell towards the window. A beautiful sound coming from across the building where she was, gave her some goosebumps. She froze in place looking at the only lit room in that building across her.

The song was so beautiful and it reached her heart and her deepest soul. It was as if the moon has answered her through a song. It was a song that was sorrowful yet filled with hope. As if it was telling her the words, 'there's still hope, don't give up'.

She listened to the song as she clenched her fist tight. Her heart was beating loud as though the song was awakening her dying heart. Giving her a brand new hope that everything isn't over yet.

After the song ended, a new light enveloped her eyes. She wanted to rush at the other side of the building to see whoever was playing but she knew she can't.

"That song was beautiful, whoever you are, thank you." She could only whisper to the wind when suddenly she heard her father's voice.

"Mm. That song was so beautiful. I never heard a song for a long time." He said and the girl immediately walked closer to him. She just held his hand without saying a thing.

"My little girl. I'm so sorry for letting you live this kind of life. I'm so sorry you never experienced a normal life. I'm so sorry." He continued. His voice was hoarse and filled with pain.

"Daddy, please don't say sorry. You never wanted this to happen. And don't worry, this little girl of yours will fight and we will leave this place. I promise." The young girl said with gaze filled with determination, but her dad was already asleep and he didn't hear her words.

Time passed and the day before the deadline came.

Due to her mother's anxiousness because of her husband's health, the invention was a failure. The couple lost all hope and they also found out that her father only has few months left to live. They

started lamenting their powerlessness and saying sorry for their child when suddenly, their daughter, told them a shocking news.

Unable to believe her, the child showed them her experiment. She has developed a dangerous bioweapon using genome editing technology and her parent's faces paled to the extent of being lifeless.

"Last year, I was just playing and accidentally crossed with this idea. I---"

"Oh my god, oh my god Rin. Please stop. No, this is bad. Extremely bad. Dear, what should we do? Oh my god." Her mother cut through her words. She was brooding in extreme fear as she looked helplessly at her husband.

That moment, the girl was stunned. She expected them to be happy but the complete opposite happened.

Her father kneeled in front of her and weakly held her shoulders.

"Listen, my little girl. You can't create these kind of things. We are so sorry for not telling you these but these weapon will be used by them to kill people. Your experiment was a huge breakthrough but this will be used as a weapon for mass destruction." He explained and the girl just stood there frozen. She just wanted them to survive. She just wanted to do something to save themselves. She was just a child and she doesn't have the luxury to think about others. She couldn't believe that what she did was something unacceptable.

"Darling, we have to do something and destroy this before anyone will find out about this." Her father said to his wife and she nodded.

"But how? How could we destroy this? How are we going to do that?" She replied when the girl suddenly talked.

"Then, are we just going to die here just like this? The three of us will die tomorrow if we won't show this to them." She said and the couple's eyes turned wide as they both looked at her.