

Chapter 1: Back to school

The sun gently taps on the rusty roofs of Toliara. It is 7:30 in the morning, the students of the Houssen Memorial School begin to enter the yard, the binders on the back, a little hidden smile behind the fatigue of a vacation completed. Johary, in well iron uniform, makes his entrance with a mid-serious air, half tired. His gaze sweeps the yard as a radar. He is now known as "the detective of the 4th," who had found the key lost and confronted mesh it seems? At his side, Saina tapes him on the shoulder: - You changed you. Always observe everyone? "I'm looking for anomalies," replied Johary, smiling. The school may have changed. Mialy, always as straight, arrives with a handbook by hand. - Classes start in 15 minutes. But the main wants to see you, Johary. - Ah? Already? Arrived in front of the office, the main welcomes them warmly. - Welcome, Johary, I need you. She comes out a beige folder. - There have been several strange incidents during the holidays. Displaced objects, marks on the walls, shadows viewed in the hallways. Nothing serious, but ... disturbing. - Do you think the organization ...? - Hush, does not pronounce anything here. I trust you. Form your team. But remains discreet. Johary nod, the given look. Leaving, he crosses Cristiano, Fidelo, Lucia,

Jessica, Fortuno and the others. Everyone is smiling, happy to meet again. - Completed rest, says Johary. We will have to be even worse. - It's gone! Cree Fidelo. - I hope we will have at least clues this time, sighs Jessica. Lucia observes the sky. - Sometimes ... what we are looking for is right in front of us. But we see it too late. Johary looks at the court. Students are running, laughing, play. But he knows: something is preparing.

Chapter 2: The first signs

The next morning, 7:45, the students of the Houssen Memorial School settle in the yard. The groups reform, chatter resume, and the bell sounds. But Johary, he, is elsewhere. An anonymous letter was slipped into his pocket. The letter is short: "You look at the wrong place. The organization is closer than you think. - Y. Johary reters three times. He then shows it to Mialy and Ferida, in a discrete corner of the building. - This "Y" ... Do you think it's a code name? - or a warning, offers Maly. "We talk about it with the squad of this afternoon, decides Johary. Noon, in their classroom. Squade J is gathered: Ferida, Mialy, Delicious, Cristiano, Jessica, Lucia, Fidelo, Fortuno, Rayan, Saina and Fredo. - The school becomes strange, lovely launches. I saw a guy enter the class of the 6thb yesterday while she

was supposed to be closed. - I found a chalk asked in the shape of arrow in the yard this morning, said delicious. "Someone observes us," says Johary. We must be cautious. Lucia raises his hand. - And if it was just a game? A kind of test? It sounds like a master of the game ... - or what King T would do, Cristiano murmur. A heavy silence falls. Johary strikes fist on the table. - We have no evidence, no concrete index. Just rumors, signs, and now anonymous letters. But we will not let go. The organization believes us weak. We will prove them the opposite. He squeezes the paper of Y between his fingers. - They believe that we will not find anything? So they may be right for now ... but not forever.

Chapter 3: The shadow zones

The afternoon, the courses are disturbed by a power failure. The fans stop and a rumor propagates quickly in the corridors: "Someone would have sabotaged the circuit breaker in the teachers' room." The main one, although worry, asks Johary not to panic. She simply slips these words: "You may not be the only one to investigate in this school ..." Johary, surprised, holds the sentence, but do not dare to ask him questions. He quickly joins the Squau J. They find themselves near the library. "Listen," said Johary, looking at

everyone. We do not discover anything ... but the events multiply. The organization seems to control everything. And we have an information leak. Cristiano frowns. - You mean ... that there would be a taune among us? A heavy silence falls. All members of the squad look at each other. Even Fidélo, usually distracted, becomes suddenly serious. - No, Lucia murmur, it's impossible. We are all together from the beginning. - And yet, continuous Johary, every time we make a plan, something or someone gives us. Saina scratches his head. - Maybe we are just monitored ... by cameras? Microphones? "Impossible," said Fortuné. Wi-fi rams a lot. Everyone breaks out laughing except Johary. - It's not funny. We may have fallen into a bigger game than us. The king wants to test us, okay ... But we do not always know anything about him or Y. Jessica whispered: - And if the real test, it was not to find ... but to resist? Johary looks up. - You mean ... he wants to see how far can we hold? She holes her head. - Maybe that's it, the test. Johary thinks long, then concludes: - Okay. So we stay united. But from now ... we change our method. Nothing will be said aloud. Everyone keeps his observations. We find ourselves tomorrow, same time, same place. And if one of us discovers something ... He will have to find another way to announce it. The

shadow of the King T hides on Houssen. But the squad J is not ready to give up.

Chapter 4: The game of silence

The next morning, a strange calm reigns in the school Houssen Memorial School. Even the most talkatives seem discreet. Squad J respects the agreement: more a word aloud on the investigation. Each member notes his observations on a small personal notebook, carefully concealed in his business. During the history class, Fredo drops a sheet towards Johary. On the paper, a drawing: a clock surrounded by one eye. Johary immediately understands: someone observes them, and the time is counted. During recreation, Mialy approaches Florian without saying a word. She shows him a phrase written on his kit: "The organization may already be in the class." Floriane nod, serious eyes. Next, Dylan, silent, observes them discreetly. In the staircase, Fortuno locates a broken chalk placed on the edge, like a coded message. It understands that someone uses everyday objects to send signs. He runs to Johary and slips a sheet in his hand without a word. "SL room. 12h. Do not come alone." The group is found at noon in front of the famous SL room. Rodric monitors around while others enter. Inside, nothing ... except a word glued

under a chair: "That's not what you see ... but what you do not know who is dangerous." - It is clearly a message from the organization, murmurs Cristiano. Johary approaches the painting. A sentence is inscribed in chalk, fine and discreet: "Maybe there is closer than you do not believe it." The whole group freezes. Lucia breaks silence: - It looks like we play a game ... A game where every word can be a trap, every look at monitoring. "And we," replied Jessica, we play blind ... Johary squeezes his fists, but remains calm. - Okay. They want silence? Very good. But we will listen to even stronger.

Chapter 5: The fog of the school

The next day, a thick fog covers the whole school from 7am. Strange thing in Toliara, especially in a dry season. The administration thinks of a natural phenomenon, but Johary, him doubts. During the morning call, the main, usually smiling, seems troubled. She slips a word to Johary passing in the ranks: "Rest care today. Something bell. The Squad I find himself discreetly under the courtyard. Nobody talks. Everyone comes out his notebook. Fortuné has drawn a strange symbol appeared on the wall of the toilet: a crown crossing a flash. - Another signature of the organization, writes Mialy. - a reference to King T?

Add Ferida in writing. In the class, the tension is palpable. Even teachers seem disturbed. In the process of EPST, Mr Arnal gives an unusually complex exercise. Johary looks up: he sees Fidélo, next door, fix the ceiling with insistence. At the end of the course, he interviews him discreetly: - What were you looking for? Fidélo responds, bought: - I thought I saw a kind of small appliance ... like a tiny red light. But I'm not sure ... a camera? An illusion? In the computer room, Cristiano and Andy Brayan stroll the old school club files, while Mialy and delicious question an old supervisor. But everything is ... empty. Too empty. - All files of 2023 and 2024 have disappeared, Breath Andy. - The organization has erased its past, Jessica murmurs. At 11:00, the bell rings. Lucia receives an anonymous sheet slipped into his bag: "We blur the tracks. You walk in fog. But some look at the sky while you look at your feet. " Johary reads the message, thoughtful. - They cause us. But they forget something ... even in the fog, the hunters are moving in silence.

Chapter 6: The Secret Staircase

In the morning, a rumor spreads in school: a door would have been discovered behind the 7th century room cabinet. A piece supposed to be unused for years. The main immediately prohibits

access to this room. But too late ... Fortuné, curious and fast, already entered discreetly while the supervisor slept in the yard. He finds Johary in the toilet of boys, breathless: - There is ... a staircase. A real staircase that goes down! And there is a bizarre smell ... Johary discreetly warns the Squau J. at noon pile, the team finds himself: Mialy, Ferida, Fortunato, Cristiano, delicious, Jessica, Saina, and even Rodric and Rayan. Lucia remains outside in observation. They turn into a role. The stairs is old, stone, hidden behind a sliding wall pan. Just descended a few steps, they fall on a locked metal door with a coded keyboard. Cristiano tries a series of simple codes ... failure. - "You have to think. This is not an ordinary entrance. It's a test," Johary murmur. On the wall, a word scribbled in chalk: "The past opens the secrets of the future." Mialy thinks about the founding date of the school. - Try 1998. Beep. Click. The door opens. Inside, a small empty room, except a chair, an old TV ... and a VHS cassette placed on it, labeled with a simple "y". They take the cassette and go back, but at the exit, a note awaits them on the wall, written in the cool chalk: "I see you. You have found a corridor, not a path. " A thrill browsing the team. Johary squeezes his teeth: - King t knew we would come. He lets us walk in his own staging.

Chapter 7: Blurred vision

Back home, Johary can not help thinking about the tape marked "Y". But impossible to read it: No one has a VCR. Fortuné, always resourceful, says: - My big sister has an old reader at home! We can go discreetly tonight. At 19:00, the Squade J finds himself at Fortuné. The tension is palpable. They insert the cassette ... The screen cracks. A blurred silhouette appears. A mask. A distorted voice: "You have courage. But it's not enough. Every piece of the chessboard moves according to my rules. You think you have seen anything yet." Then, the image stops on a plan of the school ... with areas highlighted in red: the hall of the teachers, the library, and ... the office of the main the main. - No ... She? No, impossible, delicious breath. "We do not rush," said Johary. It could be a diversion. The next morning, the team tries to stay discreet. But a surprise meeting is announced for the 4th classes. While all are together, Johary and Cristiano sneak towards the office of the main. They discover a strange metal box in a closed drawer ... but before opening it, a voice interrupts them. - Gentlemen, you have nothing to do here. The main one. Calm, but the piercing eyes. She does not seem to be upset. Rather ... intrigued. - If you are looking for answers, you should sometimes ask the right

questions to those who protect you. She hands them the box ... then escapes them, without a word more. At the exit, Johary murmur: "She plays a role. But which one?"

Chapter 8: The reverse trap

Back in their secret district - A former storage space abandoned behind Building B - Squade J - carefully examines the metal box that the main entrusted to Johary. It is sealed by a three-digit code. "If she gave it to us, that she wants us to open it, says Mialy. - or fails, complete Cristiano, suspicious. Johary thought. Three digits. He tries 7-4-5 - the hour when it all started during the very first investigation. Click. The box opens. Inside: an old class photo. Year 1995. A 4th class. On the back, a half erased inscription: "Those who created the game are still there." And among students, a face. Unknown, but yet ... familiar. - It looks like the pawn ... younger?! exclaims to falter. - Wait ... Look at this girl, said Mialy by enlarging the picture. It looks like the main when she was teen! Suddenly, a crackling is heard in the hallway. Someone is approaching. Cristiano blows all the lights, and the squad freeze. A projector lights up, projecting the shadow of a character to the wall. A soft but disturbing voice rises: - You open doors that you will never close ... The silhouette

disappears. When they turn on, the photo disappeared. "We are watching, JOHARY murmurs. From the beginning, they guide us ... as in a labyrinth. And on the door of the room, someone left a message written to the black felt: "There is already there."

Chapter 9: The drifts of the game

The squad J meets urgently. The class photo disappeared. The mysterious registration: "There is already there." The tension is at its height. Every word, every gesture, each noise seems to echo a plot that they do not understand yet completely. But what they know is that they are far from controlling the situation. The game exceeds them. They return to school the next morning, more determined than ever. But what awaits them goes well beyond what they had imagined. On arrival, a strange message is pinned on the school display chart. It is written in big black letters: "You played. The game continues." It is not the usual signature of King T. It's something different. Johary stops for a moment, the gaze fixed on the message, and his mind is racing. The game. This word resonates in his head like an alarm. "It seems to talk to us directly," said Mialy. This is no longer just an investigation. We are all in a trap. But before they can discuss more,

a cry sounds from the bottom of the corridor. Professor Theodore has just entered the classroom. His face is pale, a strange expression on his face. - What's going on? Interrogation Ferida by rushing towards him. Theodore, shaking hands, tends to have a piece of paper. On this paper, it is written, in red letters: "You are all already involved. If you are looking for answers, it's too late. The game is everywhere." Suddenly, the lights of the school vacilled, and a deaf noise sounds in all buildings. An alarm system is triggered. The school is immersed in complete confusion. Students are running in every way, some pretends panicked, others lost. The main one then appears, his serious gaze, more severe than ever. - Stay all in your classrooms! Immediately! Johary and his team look at each other, the rising adrenaline. They know that the situation is now out of control. It's no longer a simple investigation. It's an invisible war. And the game is just beginning. - It's a diversion, says Johary, tight fists. They want us to hang. We panic. You have to stay calm. But just when they decide to get back into action, a new silhouette appears in the hallway. Fidélo. It advances a definite step, a strange smile on the face. - So, you too start understanding. Do not be too confident, friends. A sneer escapes from his lips. The game will never let them go out unscathed.

Chapter 10: The last piece of the puzzle

The alarm sounds in the corridors of the school, the lights flash, and everything seems to be transformed into a chaos organized. But for Johary and his team, time is no longer panic. Their mind focuses on one goal: discover the truth behind this game. Fidélo, always with his strange smile, slowly moves towards them. It does not seem frightened by the situation, and its attitude puts them even more on their guards. - Fidélo, said Johary in a firm tone, what do you know about all that? Fidélo stops, watch the squad with a piercing look. He sighs, then said: - The game has rules. You handle you. You think you are still free, but every decision you are taking is part of the strategy. Cristiano, annoyed, goes forward and answer him: "Do you really think we're going to go it, Fidelo?! If you know something, say it now! Fidelo tilts his head and look around as if he thought deeply. Then he speaks, in a more serious voice: - The king is ... he does not want you to discover the truth. He just wants you to be smart enough to understand how much it controls you. But at one time, you will understand that everything you do is already written. Johary's gaze hardens. - If the king really wanted us to

manipulate, he would have already acted. He wants us to understand him from the inside. That we act by ourselves, but at the end, everything collapses. A heavy silence settles. But suddenly, a dry noise resonates behind them. The main one enters the room, his face still impassive. - You do not even know what awaits you. You have crossed a line you can not go back. Johary frowns. He has never seen the main so strange. - You work for them, is not it? he asks, a flash of understanding through his mind. The main fixed him intensely, and a small sadistic smile is drawn on his lips. - Do you think it's me who created this game? Oh no, Johary. You and your team are just pawns. The real power is beyond all that. You are not in the real game. You have not seen anything yet. She moves away quickly, leaving only a cold impression in the room. Mialy turns to Johary, worried. - So, who is really behind all that? And why manipulate us? Johary, although disturbed, remains calm. - We have to find the pieces of the puzzle, and for that, we must first understand why we are here, why they test us. It's no coincidence. But at this moment, a new message appears on the display chart, this time in luminous letters: "The game is not complete. The outcome is close." Johary looks at his friends, then Fidélo. He knows everything is about to take an unexpected turn. - Everything is planned. We must be ready to

play according to their rules, but keep our freedom intact. A door opens behind them, and a masked silhouette enters the room, wrapped in a mystery aura. It's. Johary recognizes him, but this time, he wears a different mask. - The end approach, says the silhouette in an ice-cold voice. Get ready. You will not be able to flee. The time is pressed, and the squad know that what will follow will be more complicated and dangerous than all they have experienced. But they have no choice. They have to deal with their destiny and unravel the threads of the game, even if it means diving into the unknown.