

Volume 5 - Chapter 1: The dark blue murmur

The sun shone on the roofs of the Memorial School, as if to make believe to a normal day. But in the shadow of the hallways, something had changed. Johary, surrounded by his friends Ferida, Mialy, Fredo, Victoria, Cristiano and Lucia, seemed distracted. In recent weeks, he felt a presence ... an invisible pressure. Someone watched them. Even Rayan, yet absorbed by his parts of Free Fire with Rodric and Claudi, had noticed that something was wrong. Floriane, Jessica, Pryah and Delicious discussed withdrawal with NY ANTSA. They spoke of their homework, but Lucia, silent, stared at the A building. She had a bad feeling. Meanwhile, a silhouette dressed in a dark blue suit observed, motionless. I was called JT. Nobody knew his existence except the King T. He did not have a file, no trace. Just a mission: prevent Johary and friends from learning more about the organization. And above all, never be spotted. JT was going on for a simple staff assistant, sweeping the corridors, replacing a bulb here, a curtain there. But every day he recorded, listened, watched. That day he had heard Fortunois joking with Johary: "You, you have a weird aura right now. You would not be the

kind to mix dangerous business, huh? Johary had simply smiled. But behind this smile, he knew everything was more complex. Y, always infiltrated in the organization, was watching discreetly JT. He did not know his identity, but he knew it was not an ordinary pawn. Felt that this newcomer represented a serious threat. In the teachers' room, Ms. Jozeline corrected copies, Mr Arnel organized an endurance game, and Ms. Vero laughed softly with Ms. Rebecca. All seemed relaxed ... but a silent tension floated in the air. Memorial was no longer just a school. It was an invisible field of war. And while Johary walked with Cristiano to their room, a voice came out of anywhere in a hidden micro-headset in the JT ear: "Step 1 in progress. Continues the plan. Do not be seen. It simply replied: "They will not suspect anything. The chaos will come slowly ... »

Chapter 2: The shadow advance

The heat was heavy, but at Memorial, it was not the sun that was sweating students ... It was the strange silence, this feeling of being observed without ever knowing. In the yard, Cristiano, Saina, Claudi, Fredo and Rayan played football during the break. Lucia and Jessica were discussing under a tree with delicious, Pryah and Ny Antso. Lucia sometimes launched a look at the buildings,

suspicious. Johary, him, was worried. - "Something wrong. We have a nice look, interrogate, observe ... we do not move. It's as if we were running in circles." thought there. He decided to speak to Ferida and Floriane. - "I think someone acts in the shadow ... but differently from Dylan (M). It's not a manipulator, it's ... a spectrum. Ferida nodded. - "We no longer have any track on the organization. Maybe they let us lose ourselves on purpose. During this time, JT continued his infiltration. Its dark blue suit hidden under a white coat, it quietly displaced tables in the reserve on the back of the building. He installed concealed audio sensors, checked the dead angles of the cameras, efface his traces. At noon, he watched Johary and Cristiano, sitting at the edge of the field. - "It looks like it's yourself to always look for, huh? Cristiano said jokingly. Johary replied, almost too seriously: "Pay attention to what you say and what you do ... We may be listened to. JT was sketched a slight smile in the shadows. In a hidden office, received a coded message via his phone:> "A new player entered. Jt. Very dangerous. Frowned there. "I felt it ... but it's worse than I thought." He knew that if JT remained in the shadow too long, the squad I could never discover the truth. In the night, a silhouette climbed silently on the roof of building A. It was JT. He opened a metal panel, slipped a

USB key. A red light signal comes briefly. He murmured: "" Transfer of data ... soon, any memorial will be under control. »

Chapter 3: Invisible Tactics

The day began like all the others. But something, again, seemed ... Different. Johary felt him immediately. By entering the classroom, he crossed the main look of Madame, who smiled at him warmly, but behind that smile, he perceived a tension unsaid. Cristiano joined him, look pensive: "I dreamed of school on fire ... and a man with the blue coat. He looked at me without moving. Johary froze. He did not speak, but this detail struck him. During the courses, Fidelo passed a word to Lucia, which she read discreetly. > "Someone watches us, in the yard, near the tree. Yesterday, he wrote in a notebook, when I ate flour for a competition." Lucia shared the info with Jessica and delicious, who decided to ride a small waist team: the heart unit, as they called. This discrete group of girls and boys was going to conduct the survey from the interior, without attracting attention. In parallel, JT, under cover, was everywhere. He had already infiltrated the archives of the school and disabled a monitoring software used by the establishment. Thanks to that, he effaced the evidence of his presence as he was advancing.

But an unexpected obstacle appeared: Y. The latter subtly questioned a temporary maintenance agent, noting an inconsistency in his badge. He followed him during the break and saw JT erase a history on a PC in a computer room. There is nothing, but noted everything in his coded notebook. He had to be very careful: if he was spotted, his mission would be compromised ... and Johary in danger. For his part, Johary discreetly consulted Victoria, Ny Antso and Floriane. Together, they set up a plan: each trusted student had to observe a precise area of the high school and note any suspicious behavior. They called it: memorial operation. What no one knew was that JT watched everything. Thanks to its audio sensors, it heard half of the discussions. He transmitted the information to King T, who answered only: "Let them move forward. The test continues. JT closed the message, then murmured: "This game becomes interesting. »

Chapter 4: Silent manipulations

The heat of the afternoon weighed on Memorial. The courses resumed, but the spirits were elsewhere. The "Memorial" operation took shape ... and Johary felt that every movement could be observed. Fidélo, despite his clumsiness, surprised a discussion between two supervisors

who mentioned a "Special Inspector" sent from the Toliara Academy. A silent man, dressed in dark blue ... - "Another pawn of the system? Or a silent man, dressed in dark blue ... "he thought, without understanding that he had just captured a fragment of JT. Fidélo spoke in Cristiano, which, this time, decided to seriously investigate. - "We will divide the areas with Jessica, Floriane and delicious. We will cover the whole school before weekend. Meanwhile, JT, concealed behind a false identity of security officer, manipulated the souorization system of the establishment. He implanting a microphone under the handle of Madame Madre. He knew that Johary often spoke to him privately, and all he wanted was a confirmation: Did Johary knew something about the secret memorial archives? For his part, Lucia had noticed a troubling detail: a student named Fortuné, registered recently, was not on any class photo, no record in the archives. She spoke at Ny Antsa: "He's here, but it's like he did not exist ..." Ny Antsa frowned. - "Or ... there exists from another name. There, on his side, observed by far. He intercepted an encrypted message sent to King T from the very enclosure of high school. A sequence of letters:> J-X-D-Operation B He does not succeed in decoding everything ... but he understood an essential thing: another operation had just started. That evening, in a secret room

under the basketball court, JT observed the faces of each member of the Squad J. He paused in front of the name "Johary", then murmured:> "You are shiny, boy ... but I am the shadow behind your shadow."

Chapter 5: The illusions of the shadow

The next day, a strange announcement was broadcast throughout the school:> "A strategic intelligence contest is organized by the establishment. The winners will have access to a special place: the Historical Archives of Memorial. Johary, Cristiano, Lucia, Jessica, Ny Antso, Floriane, delicious and even Fidelo was immediately registering. But this contest was only a lure, orchestrated by JT to discreetly assess the potential threats to the organization. JT, under his identity as Fortuné, was part of the jury. He observed in silence, noting each reaction, every doubt, every gesture of the candidates. "Lucia is careful, but too curious. Jessica is lively. Cristiano ... Easy to distract. But Johary ..." He stopped on him, intrigued. - "Why do you never ask questions directly? Do you know something you hide to all?" During the event, faithful, pure, fell on an old school plan with a walled room

named Z. He alerted Johary discreetly. - "Dude, look at it ... There's a room that does not even exist in the current plan. Room Z like Zenchanger?" - "Not silly. Cache it. And burns this plan. Nobody should know that we have seen," Johary replied with a serious look. Behind the scenes, observed the surveillance screens pirated by his care. He saw JT penetrate a secret room after the contest, and drop reports. He noted the time, the place, the entrance code. But he could not do anything for now ... too much risk. > "JT acts alone. And no one knows that there exists. But I know it now." At the end of the contest, the results were rigged. Floriane was designated winning with Cristiano and Fidelo ... Still, all knew that Johary had brilliantly resolved all the puzzles. But Johary kept silence. > "They test my reactions ... so I will give them what they want: indifference." And while the shadow gained ground, King T, from his control room in Toliara, pronounced these words when seeing Johary's face on the screen: "He is ready. JT, activates the Protocol H. »

Chapter 6: The Protocol H

The following week, an unexpected event was announced:> "A school exit to the former Observatory of Toliara for the best students strategic tests. Johary, Cristiano, Floriane, Lucia,

Jessica and even Fidelo, the great master of stupidity were invited. But what no one knew was that this exit was in reality the protocol H, a secret operation led by JT. Its purpose: to evaluate loyalty, curiosity ... and detect internal threats. During the bus trip, JT, always under the appearance of Fortuna, sat silently at the bottom. He analyzed every look, every whisper. Lucia whispered in Johary: "Do you feel that something is wrong? - "Yes. Nothing in this program is normal. Remains discreet. Arrived at the Observatory, a guide was waiting for them. But this guide ... was only an agent of the organization, responsible for manipulating students. The rooms were dark, filled with deactivated devices. But on the top floor, an old computer attracted Jessica's attention. - "It's still lit. And it is connected to a server ... "- Touch nothing, "Johary intervened calmly. "We are observed. Meanwhile, there, infiltrated in a neighboring building, pirated the cameras and lives everything. > "It's not an exit. It's a test. And if someone goes beyond the line ... they eliminate." He quickly tapped on his keyboard, blurring live data. He could not warn Johary without betraying. But he could save time. Suddenly, Cristiano disappeared. Lucia found him alone in a room in the basement, paralyzed by a light gas. JT arrived slowly, watching him. - "Interesting. Too curious, too fast. It could

become a problem ... "But when JT was going to ask a mental analysis device, Johary and Lucia. - "loose it. - "You have nothing to do here. JT retraced, his face masked by the shadow. - "You have not understood yet ..." Then he disappeared into the darkness as a slippery shadow, leaving behind a single sentence: "The organization thanks you for your collaboration ... Involuntary. The bus returned to school in silence. Lucia, looking at the horizon: "It was not an exit ... It was a warning. And Johary replied: "It was only the beginning. »

Chapter 7: Doubt and disorder

Since the exit to the Observatory, a weighing silence reigned at Memorial. Each invited student seemed ... Different. More discreet. More suspicious. Cristiano, who usually made jokes with Fidelo, often remained alone. Lucia spent her recreation to write in a notebook she hid immediately. Jessica, she, asked teachers questions ... but no more answer seemed honest. Johary, in the middle of all that, tried to keep the balance. He knew something was preparing. JT - or rather fortunate - still roaming around him, observing without saying a word. One day, in the course of SVT, the Madame fell mysteriously sick. JT under a mask was sent as a temporary

replacement. - "Today, we will talk about human body defense systems ... and how some cells detect infiltration. A corner smile appeared on his lips while he was looking at Johary. Johary immediately understood:> It was a disguised message. Floriane, remained more silent than usual, asked Lucia to meet in the courtyard at noon. She had heard a rumor ... that several students from Toliara had mysteriously changed school. - "They say that some have been" transferred "... but no one knows where. "It may be they who failed the test ..." Lucia murmured. The two girls looked at each other. For the first time, they felt fear. For his part, Y, always infiltrated, watched the rise of doubt. He knew that JT's plan was advancing. > "Instill fear, weaken unity ... create chaos. But did not have the right to intervene ... not yet. He had to wait for the right moment. At the end of the week, a new circular was posted:> "A special program for advanced strategic students will begin soon. Compulsory preselection. " Johary wrinkled his eyes. It was the real start. He murmured: "They want to separate us. Test each of us. But I will not fall into their trap.

Chapter 8: The quiet trap on the day of the strategic pre-selections had arrived. A strange atmosphere hosted in the school. Teachers were

suddenly stricter, more numerous, and wealthy supervisors (JT) still proudly roaming in the corridors. All students had been called one to one in a special room, at the bottom of building B. Johary was waiting for his turn, sitting between Jessica, concentrated, and faithful, who was shaking slightly. - "Do you think they will ask questions like the patent? Or killed us? " asked Fidélo. - "No. But it's not a classic test. Jessica answered in a low voice. - "It's a loyalty test. Johary added. Lucia, further, guarded her eyes on the floor. She had heard Floriane tell him: "It's a test. If they can not use you ... They are kidding you. When Johary entered the room, a surprise was waiting for him. It was not a teacher in front of him ... but a black screen with a distorted voice. > "Confirmed identity. Johary. Strategic student alpha category. We have some questions for you. Following strange phrases, coded, almost absurd: "What would you do if the school burned? "What is your opinion on the supreme authority? "Do you trust the direction? Johary replied with caution, hiding what he knew. But he also knew ... that we were evaluated. Meanwhile, Y, Posted in a secret room behind a mirror without tain, watched. He had managed to sneak through a stolen badge to an agent of the organization. - "They want to trap Johary ... but they underestimate his instinct. "Fortuna looked fanturiously into the room next

door. The real test was going to start ... an invisible, dangerous test. At the exit, Johary crossed his comrades. Lucia, Jessica, Cristiano, Fidélo, Floriane, Bertholio ... All had experienced a different version of the test. But all knew one thing: it was just the beginning. And in the shadow, Fortune murmured to his communicator: "King T. The balance begins to break. It's time to move forward in the next step. »

Chapter 9: Resonance

The day after the test, a strange calm reigned at the Memorial School. But it was only a façade. In the walls, in the corridors, in the eyes ... everything vibrated. As if something was going to explode. Johary, troubled by the test, felt that every word, every gesture, every silence around him was calculated. He walked into the courtyard with Cristiano. - "I think we have crossed a threshold. They did not test our knowledge, they measured our docility. - "And you think we're foolish now? - "No ... not yet. But they wait for me to make a fake. Jessica and Lucia, they were questioning a new pawn: a young discreet student named Orella. - "You often draggle near the archive room. What do you do there? Jessica asked. - "I'm waiting for someone. Someone in dark blue ... "Orella answered, scared. Lucia

froze. The dark blue suit. Fortuné. Jt. Meanwhile, Fidélo, without knowing it, was disturbing a strategic plan by searching the office of a teacher while he was in a meeting. He found a card with all the schools of Toliara marked ... except memorial. - "They want everything to take everything ... except that one. Why? Further, discreetly entered the technical room discreetly. There, he communicated with an exterior contact via a walkie talkie: "Johary is more and more in danger. JT tightens the vice. I will not be able to cover a long time. I need reinforcements or diversion. The voice at the other end coldly answered him: "Not yet. King T observes. He also tests your loyalty. Continues to play your role. "The fist will be fist. Even in the shadow ... he was watched. That night, a strange noise awakened Floriane. She got up, looked out the window, and saw Fortuné alone, set school. He murmured: "Johary ... If you knew what I'm preparing for you ..."

Chapter 10: Faced with the Invisible

The Memorial Tension was now palpable. Each corner of the establishment seemed to be monitored. But by whom? It was precisely the problem: no one knew that JT existed. Johary, pushed by a powerful intuition, decided to go alone in the library room, an almost abandoned place for years. There he felt an icy presence in the air. A murmur. > "You start to ask the bad questions, Johary ..." He turned abruptly. Nothing. But he felt that we were watching. At the same time, Lucia, Jessica, Cristiano, Fidelo and Floriane had each received an anonymous paper slipped into their locker. All wearing the same words, written by hand:> "Do not trust him. Even he does not know what he has become. " They looked at all, worried. This message ... Did he talk about Johary? Or another member of their group? Meanwhile, intercepts a secret communication between two members of the organization:> - "JT said he would take care of Johary himself ..." - "He wants to break him mentally. Make him an ally by conviction, not by force. - "The king tested everything on him. Grocked there. > "This wealth is more dangerous than expected. It does not use force. He manipulates ... "In the evening, Johary

went up on the roof of the school to think. But he was not alone. A silhouette appeared in the shadows. Dark blue. Mask. Quiet. Unknown. - "Who are you? Johary asked. - "Nobody. And yet ... I'm all. My name is JT. Johary reclaced. - "Why follow me? JT answered, in a low and frozen voice: "Do you think you are special? You are only one pawn as the others. But me ... I make the pieces think they are kings. He approached, slowly. - "You do not know anything about the war that you are doing. And it's better so. The more you aprace the truth, the more it will destroy you. Then he disappeared ... no noise. Johary, who stayed alone, the gaze in the void, whispered: "I will not retreat. Even if the enemy is invisible. And in the shadow ... Fortuné smiled. > "That's exactly what I wanted to hear. Well played, Johary. The real game begins. »

To follow ... from JT