

Disavow.



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----- Chapter 1 -----

A white room. The sound of the ventilation fan whirling in the wall.
The smell resembles dried paint.

- *The procedure is done. Leave her be.*

I heard faintly before they stepped out of the room.
The room is as plain as they come, a small bed, a closet and a mirror. The color is deliberately used to make you desensitize.
A girl with short, white hair, pale skin and blue eyes that I noticed in the mirror.

It's me, I realised.

I realised that I'm back on the **Bunker**, where every soldier and worker subsides in the orbit of the Earth.

I realised that I've been brought back. Again.

The **Commander** has called me to the command center for another briefing. The hallway is stretched into a loop, with doors that lead to other sectors of the Bunker.

The faint sound of footsteps can be heard ahead. It was a boy, he's running towards me.

- Hey! The Commander said that I'll be grouping with you for the time being.

He said with enthusiasm, seemingly happy with the news. I didn't mind the sudden change. If he doesn't hinder my performance on the field, he can tag along.

- Uh... I'm Silo. Pleasure to meet you, miss Beilif.

- Nice to meet, Silo.

I continued making my way towards the command center with Silo falling into step behind me.

The door slid open and revealed before us is a large, dimly lit room with the only light source coming from the rows of holographic interfaces with unit operators overlooking the progress of different active missions, but the only difference being the Commander herself standing in the center with an authoritative stance.

- Silo, Beilif.

Her eyes were placed straight on the both of us without wavering elsewhere as she stated our names.

- Commander.

We responded in unison while saluting with straight postures.

- The center has received a signal from the DeFec group on Earth. There's been numerous pings of machine lifeforms in one area. Your task is to investigate those pings and inform us with the situation.

- Yes, Commander!

- Good, for the glory of mankind.

Our departure was rapid with few spoken words. The flight units that we'd been provided are ready for use, equipped with heavy artillery and a saber for combat in close quarters.

We boarded the flight units and its wings spread and the jets fired up before taking off towards the endangered planet.