

**Roman Rumyantsev**



Cyborgs among us

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«Издательские решения»

**Rumyantsev R.**

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The book is about the upcoming cyborg war between Japan and Russia, as well as the schoolgirl Yuki, where her father is trapped in a smart prison for illegally making smart weapons for cyborgs, and only Yuki can save him.

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# **Cyborgs among us**

**Roman Rumyantsev**

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## **FROM THE AUTHOR**

The action takes place in Japan. The story tells you about a schoolgirl Yuki, who looked down on people, she was a very bright and eccentric personality with a cold and self-confident Outlook on life. Her parents were the most famous and wealthy and at the same time very sympathetic and kind, such a combination of qualities is very rare among the rich. Outside of school he meets Yuki AOI, they become friends, inseparable. Yuki did not have time to find a job after graduation, as soon as she was called AOI, congratulating her on finishing school, she invited her to become a model at the Agency, where she worked management. AOI promised it a high popularity and big money, Yuki, of course same, agreed to. Having left in Tokyo, the first time she lived together with AOI in luxurious big apartment. When Yuki had already achieved great popularity and wealth, becoming the most successful and beautiful model, she had already forgotten about her parents, did not even answer their calls. When Yuki is invited to cooperate with a foreign modeling Agency, the most famous in the world, she receives a message that her parents are in danger and need her help.

# Cyborgs among us

## Chapter 1. Dangerous Sensei

Japan. Was 2025, a Group of scientists in closed labs is working on creating an artificial human, but rather a girl with artificial intelligence. Now everywhere people are surrounded by artificial intelligence – smart homes, garages, cars, bicycles, clothing, shops, everywhere they have built-in artificial intelligence, and even begin to pave the asphalt with nanocoating and neon markings. People have already learned to change parts for health reasons – these are prostheses, hands and feet made of steel, artificial eyes, heart and exoskeletons, which are ten times higher than human strength.

The Japanese authorities are developing a new technique and tactics of war with Russia, for this they want to use combat robots, as well as the commander-in-chief with AI. But why? They need natural crystals, which are needed for the manufacture of heavy-duty nanorobots with AI, which will become invulnerable, which will allow them to continue to rule the world. This natural element is located only in Russia and is strictly protected by the government. The Russians do not yet know that they may soon be attacked by Japanese combat androids. They need to create their own heroes, but they have to be something better, with some “twist”, otherwise the battle for Russia can turn into a fatal outcome. While scientists are working on the creation of a cyborg, the Japanese live as before: stay up late at work, make important discoveries in the field of medicine, beauty, technology. Rich people live in luxury luxury apartments. The poor are crammed into small capsule rooms. From entertainment they have mostly bdsm and BDSM. Everything goes on. In Japan the most popular anime and cosplay. Some Schoolgirls are so obsessed with them that they go to school in this outfit. Here is just one of such cases:

Morning, mom.

– Yuki, why did you get up so early?..

To girlfriend you need to succeed.

– Girlfriend?! But... you have them... never be...

It wasn't!

– What's her name?

But Yuki only replied with a grin and went upstairs to put on her “sexy-heroic” cosplay outfit, then went downstairs to the huge kitchen.

Where did you get that?! And you're going to school in this?!

– Exactly!

Yuki, are you serious?!

– Absolutely!

– Take that off right now! Don't embarrass me! You're getting kicked out of school!

I don't think so!

–Yuki! Yuki! Come back here!

Yuki slammed the door and went to the girlfriend, which she traded in her laptop for this new outfit in the style of cosplay, then quick and prance went to school.

In Japan, there is a practice of compulsory pre-school education. In such schools young children are given at the age of 3 years. After that, each student must pass the appropriate exams before entering the school. In primary school children are not asked any homework. But then their number increases every year. In order to have Japanese Schoolgirls did not fall down socks, they glue them directly to the feet. Students are required to wear certain uniforms. If, for example, someone decides to wear the wrong color socks, they will be removed and confiscated. There are no cleaning women in schools, as the cleaning of classrooms rests on the shoulders of the students themselves. Interesting



fact: to learn Japanese literacy, you need to learn 2500 letters-symbols. Every child should be able to read and write in three different ways: the traditional Japanese, the Japanese version of the Chinese and the Latin alphabet. The beginning of academic year in Japan begins not as have us, 1 September, and why something 6 April. Students are strictly forbidden to take any food with them to study. In higher education institutions, students are free to choose the subjects they are interested in.

At school she doesn't like one teacher, who constantly underestimates her and laughing at her. His name is Kazuki Kitamura, he is thirty-seven years old. Yuki went to class, and she studied in the ninth. That teacher came into the classroom with a bell.

– Hello, who's out today?

– It's all here, Sensei! – all answered in unison chorus.

That's good... today we have a special lesson.

–Yes there is no. This you. special!

– What?! How dare you dare me, Yuki?! What the hell are you wearing?!

Who's talking! Yuki replied with a smirk.

– Get out of the classroom! Students should not come in this!

Yuki approaches the teacher.

– Don't quit! That... punish me? Yuki retorted with a soft smile.

– What?! How dare you talk to a teacher like that? the master replied indignantly.

Once away from the issue, so it would punish me with the whip. Isn't that right, master? Yuki replied with an even bigger smile.

– Out of class!

– I will go... But you have long time to leave school! ... Kazuki Kitamura!

–What?... the master asked with a stunned look.

– Do you feel due to the fact that I ignore you and not even look in your direction, and because of this, you're giving me bad grades and ridiculed me, but I'm not that girl from the younger class, which you obeyed and... satisfy your sexual fantasies, pleasing you!

Everyone in the class froze and opened their mouths with surprised frozen faces!

– No! What are you talking about?! I never thought of that!

– They won't believe you! Already everyone knows from today! Yuki said with a smile.

When she finished speaking, the headmaster came into the classroom with a very strict and serious look.

– Can I talk to you for a second?

Teacher's out.

– You're fired from today!

Despite the fact that in Japan sexual consent is allowed from the age of 13, the Director considered it necessary to dismiss him.

Cool you got it done! the classmates laughed.

– Learn! Yuki said, laughing with them.

– That old pervert! Serves him right! I see he's been walking around too happy lately.

– By the way, where did you get such a cool cosplay?! her classmate asked with an astonished expression.

– Yeah... have a girlfriend.

Such a beautiful, elegant, I have the same need!

Yuki burst out laughing. Now she came to school in normal school uniform and cosplay wore only in special cases.

I'm home!

– Well, not kicked out of school?!

“This is someone who got kicked out,” thought Yuki.

– No, they didn't, – Yuki snorted.



– How is.....

– We have something to eat, I'm starving!

– Yeah, look in the fridge. However, Yuki, don't wear that stupid fancy suit anymore!

– Aha.

– Where did you even get it?!

Without thinking, Yuki replied:

– I traded the laptop for this thing.

– Are you crazy?! Is that the laptop we gave you?!

– Was there another one?" Yuki responded with a smile.

It's not funny, Yuki! You can't appreciate things!..

– And you and your father can't appreciate me!" You are so rich that you can buy the whole island! But you don't care about me! Never ask what I want, what I like, don't like! You don't even give me money for nothing!

– If we gave you a lot of money... you'd be disbanded!

– Trust me! Promiscuity lies not in money, but in relationships and actions! Yuki responded angrily.

The mother, thinking over the events, said:

– Okay, Yuki, maybe I was wrong, Mir?"

– World...

Yuki grew pedantic and eccentric girl with cold eyes, all was looked down upon, at times it was treacherous, never suffered humiliation and insults from others and always achieved the desired.

Their house was "super-smart", her father, Kazuhiko Kanayama, personally designed such a house, you can even say a house-computer. The floors in the house are heated and activated by voice command. There is no need to plug something into the socket when it is far away or in an inconvenient place for you, you just need to bring the plug to the wall, and immediately the socket will appear absolutely anywhere. But how does it work?! This is a very complex AI system. In the walls are hidden special micro-cameras, proximity sensors and scanners that scan objects and choose the optimal application for them, which are necessary without electricity. The object of the wall becomes transparent to scan any detail, then the system, recognizing the plug with the wire in the walls triggered mechanisms that deliver the outlet, something like a transport tape in the factories. In total, 15 sockets are hidden in the walls. Also, the walls can change the color of the Wallpaper at the command of voice or hand gestures. But how?! The walls of the house are not made of wood or concrete, they are made of heavy-duty thick glass, behind the glass attached billions of tiny organic LEDs that change the Wallpaper or color. You can change the brightness or turn it off when necessary, for example, at night. But the ceilings are ordinary, as in ordinary apartments and houses, but high. Also in the walls are built-in speakers with a subwoofer that play music or voice AI. The house also has air regulators that ensure that the air is always clean and fresh. The house closes and opens with a fingerprint, or you can set a password or pin. Everything else in the house as in ordinary "smart" houses: temperature controllers, security system, the light turns on from your smartphone, electric kettles, irons, vacuum cleaners are also controlled by a smartphone.

Evening was falling, cherry blossoms bloomed, couples strolled in the parks and basked in the warm rays of the setting sun. In the city of Nagasaki was a monument to the eleven-year-old boy who died during the bombing with the Americans. Every morning the students, going to school, bowed to him. Despite multiple losses, the city is flourishing. Despite the fact that Japan is a small country, the Japanese built an artificial island out of garbage. When in Tokyo, night was falling, the skyscrapers were shining with thousands of colorful lights, particularly stood out advertising and Billboard for them. In the evening you could go to the karaoke bar and perform your favorite song of the virtual

and popular in Japan singer Hatsune Miku. Some people could be seen “electronic skin” is a film with sensors of microvertical, which monitors the health of the user, shows heart rate, blood pressure.

Yuki's mother, Rieko Kanayama, worked as a journalist, wrote articles, interviewed and was a news anchor on TV. Once during an interview there was a terrible tragedy when Rieko interviewed a famous Director of horror films, she asked: “will there Be a continuation of the series of films, because you have about twelve years of producing films under the same name.” He said, “of Course, we're just starting to write the script for the last movie that will be... will be...” He felt something was wrong in his condition, he was short of air, he was almost suffocating, his eyes were starting to get dark, and everything was blurry around. Rico, scared and asked: “are You sick?! Can you talk?! Somebody call an ambulance!” “Everyone immediately became alarmed and quickly began to call an ambulance. Then a little girl came up and said firmly and loudly: “there will be no Last film!” “The Director felt as from him forces leave, the ambulance approached and he was taken to hospital, but soon in hospital he had a stroke, and it didn't manage to be rescued. Rieko was shocked by what she saw. “I don't know if it had anything to do with this girl or if it was just a coincidence...” she thought.

In the family they had another son Hayato, he went to the third grade, and if it “ran” high school students, Yuki defended him. The family all lived together. Yuki still had a grandmother, Hiroko Ichikawa, who lived on the outskirts of the city, and she needed to be looked after, her husband died at the age of sixty-seven, then she was seventy-four years old, now she is seventy-eight. When she lost her husband, she developed a mental illness – agoraphobia, or fear of open space, every month, year, she slowly went crazy. In terms of physical health she was fine, except that she was blind in one left eye, this eye she was covered with a cloudy white shell. She had thick, long, wavy, gray, ash-colored hair. Yuki each time she was afraid to visit her and reluctantly went to her to bring her pills, necessary medicines and clean up the house. She lived in an old two-story wooden house. The house was not painted and had a dark gray texture. When Yuki came once again, the weather was overcast and rainy, the sharp bare branches of the trees near her house “cut” the long dark sky. It was very creepy to be in this house with her. Lifting with low broken ladder into the house, opened heavy, with an eerie creak the door, she cautiously entered. In the hallway hung a huge and dirty cracked mirror, the house smelled musty and damp. The house creaked: floors, doors, stairs and even furniture that was very old and nondescript. In the house of the circling flies, there were rats. Quietly sneaking into the hall along the long corridor, she could hear the white noise in the TV when there was no signal with every step. TV she had the late seventies. The walls were all scratched with something sharp. Entering the hall, she saw her grandmother sitting with her back, she licked the floor and something chirped on the floor with a knife. It was a hideously horrible picture. Yuki quietly walked to his grandmother. Hiroko turned around sharply, seeing the outstretched hand of the tablet, it froze without saying a word, then abruptly took the pills from Yuki and turned away, continuing to lick the floor. Then Yuki cleaned the house and left. Hiroko did not bury her husband when he died. He was locked in a coffin at her house. Every day she opened it to look at him. She smiled as she looked at him, despite the already small, fat, writhing worms on the rotten flesh. She opened his mouth and gave him tea, then closed the coffin. Yuki hurried to her home, she could not hold back her tears, she did not want to eat anything, she was sick, she was very sorry for her grandmother, and she knew that she could not be cured.

Morning. Yuki, as usual, went to school, but with a depressed mood. In school she was popular, and its a bit were afraid. Everyone in the school welcomed her as a great person, she was the most influential and prominent student in the school, even the teachers obeyed her. But she was not in the mood to see any of them, they had become boring to her. She studied well, and was always more active and courageous than others. But this time she did not even talk, she hid that her grandmother was mentally ill. When in class the teacher smiled and told them that now will come a new student, he asked the disciples to welcome him and to be friendly to him. The student came in his eyes he saw Yuki, he smiled at her, but she just pierced him with a sharp look desperate, ignoring his smile.

She was not to whom, and not until then. After school, she came home and went to bed, and after she woke up, she decided to eat. The parents were still at work, she was alone. In the refrigerator was waiting for her to misoshiru soup bean paste miso. For its preparation, tofu soy cheese, wakame algae and other ingredients are used. Before she could eat, the doorbell rang. The AI system scanned the guest and displayed it on a hologram – it was her only girlfriend outside of school, with whom she exchanged things, her name was AOI. Without getting up from her chair, she reluctantly commanded her voice assistant to open the door for her. The doors abruptly opened from the bottom up. AOI came into the kitchen and was delighted to meet with Yuki hugged her. She was four years older than Yuki. Noticing that she was upset, she asked what had happened to her. AOI was the only person she told the truth about his grandmother, not counting relatives. Yuki burst into tears on her chest, or, as they say, cried into her vest. She needed support, and AOI arrived just in time. She calmed Yuki down and then offered to go somewhere to relax, forget about the problems for a while. After dinner, Yuki agreed, AOI had a car, and they drove to a local bar, then went to a nightclub. Yuki got so drunk that she molested married men, but AOI controlled her a little so she wouldn't do anything stupid, she wasn't as drunk as Yuki. When AOI drove her friend home, it was a quarter to three in the morning.

– Thank you, AOI, you are my best friend in the world! Thank you for... understanding me like no other, you really helped me relax.

– Please, Yuki, in any case, especially when you feel bad. I will be happy to help you and support in difficult times, because friends are needed. Bye!

– Yet, AOI!

Yuki got out of the car, and AOI went home. Yuki cautiously and as quietly entered the house so as not to Wake parents. She sent them a message that she was walking with a friend, will return home late at night. Her parents took it easy, because they felt that she needed to unwind, even though she had never drunk and did not go to Nightclubs. On the same day she skipped school and slept until lunch. She made herself a Tamago-yaki omelet rolled into a roll. From the usual omelet tamago-yaki differs in that it is poured a little soy sauce with sugar. Then, plumping on a soft Ottoman, Yuki began to leaf through the pages of new glossy magazines about beauty and fashion, having read magazines, she turned on the TV, there just showed the news that led her mother. The next day, Yuki went to school, as always, greeted her loudly and cheerfully. But a new student Hitoshi greeted Yuki, and she didn't like it. She stood before him and said firmly:

– Kiss my feet, Hitoshi.

– What?! What the hell are you talking about?! Hitoshi asked with a grin.

– You didn't say Hello!.. Yuki replied with a furious look.

So?! I'm supposed to kiss your feet?!

– At school all me welcome, and you will have get used to this! As punishment, you must kiss my feet. Otherwise you'll get hurt, – with prolonged soft smile warned Yuki.

– You'd better listen to her, and she will every day to come up with a punishment and to mock you – I whispered in the ear of a classmate.

– Come on! Don't keep me waiting...

He knelt before her and kissed her feet, or her school sandals.

– Attaboy. A good a boy, – smiled him Yuki.

– Aren't you too cruel to him? her classmate asked.

– Not at all, Tiako Kuriyama.

After school, Yuki hurried home. Her mother came home early from work that day, but her father was still at work until late.

When Yuki was having dinner, AI's voice sounded.

– You have one new letter delivered.

– Who else?..

– The sender is unknown.

Yuki ran out of the house to look at the mailbox and read the letter.

You'll still be mine, Yuki, they'll come for you... and take you to my domain. If you resist... you're finished!

After reading the letter, Yuki smirked, averting her eyes.

– What's the letter, Yuki? her mother asked.

Yuki wondered who it could be from.

– Yuki?!

– Yes, mom?

– What does the letter say?

– Probably... the wrong place... – said Yuki worried.

Yuki shredded the letter and threw it in the trash so her parents wouldn't read it. Yuki wondered who the letter was from, and the letter was from Kazuki Kitamura, the teacher who had been fired, allegedly because of her fault.

Yuki had to visit her sick grandmother again, she was again reluctant to go to her. While Yuki couldn't see, Hiroko pulled out the bits of hair that fell out. There was a terrible and unbearable stench. When Yuki got to her house, her grandmother was sitting with her back to her again, she whispered something loudly, then, turning sharply to Yuki, rushed to her, grabbed Yuki's neck and began to strangle her with both hands. When Yuki began to suffocate, feeling her consciousness go away, behind her on the railing of the stairs she felt a knife and a sharp movement stuck in her grandmother's healthy eye, screaming, she began to run with this knife in the eye around the house, like a burned, until she came across a coffin standing next to her, the coffin fell and turned on its side, from where the rotted flesh of the deceased fell, and tens of hundreds of fat white worms spread all over the floor, enveloping all around. Grandmother fell on his stomach, and the knife is completely stuck in her sick brain. Blood spilled across the floor, and writhing fat worms floundered in the blood, trying to survive, but it was all in vain. Yuki roared and screamed in terror as she ran with tears from that cursed house and never came back. Out of breath, she ran home hysterical, she killed her grandmother and could not calm down. "I killed her, she attacked me, began to strangle! I...killed her... with a knife!!"Yuki cried, shouting to her mother. Her mother calmed her down and said that it was in self-defense. Yuki was so hysterical for so long that she even had to call an ambulance to give her a sedative. When Yuki started to fall asleep from the injection, she still slowly repeated to herself that she was a murderer, and tears did not stop flowing from her eyes until she finally fell asleep. In the evening, Yuki called AOI, AOI invited her to visit, Yuki told about the incident to her girlfriend. AOI was her mental "cure" at the moment. Her speech was like a balm. Yuki was not herself, she could not move away from what was happening. She did not eat, slept badly, she often began to have nightmares. AOI slowly approached the cupboard, reached up to the top shelf to get a bottle of expensive wine and two glasses, and then in luxurious living set on the coffee table next to the sofa in front of Yuki. She offered a little drink to her tired, exhausted girlfriend, her face was devoid of any expression, slowly nodding, she agreed to drink a couple of glasses with her beloved girlfriend. She quietly crying, dissolved in a calm and light in the tender embrace of the IDF, she warmed her body and soul, and then a little drunk Yuki was so used to it that I didn't want her to leave. But AOI had a husband who didn't like visitors, and she had to go home.

Was April, Yuki came in 10 class. Schoolgirls change long skirts on shorter as they grow up, as is customary in Japanese schools. In total, there were 12 classes in schools. In the evening Yuki AOI said in maid cafe her admission to grade 10. Maid cafe – these are places where you can see the waitress in the uniform of a maid who can feed you with a spoon, you can chat with her and even play Board or video games. During a lively conversation with AOI for Yuki phone vibrated it was a message. Turning on the phone, she read the following:

Yuki, they're close, you'd better come, I'm sure... we have a lot to talk about... you don't want your reputation to end. Tomorrow we meet at the old factory, at 17:00.

This time, the sender's name was known to Yuki, it was still Kazuki Kitamura's teacher. Have Yuki just lost the mood, and she stared in one point.

– Yuki?.. You okay?

– N-e-e-t, – slowly and quietly pulled with his head lowered into the phone.

– Eh?!

– AOI... I'm sorry... but... I should probably go. I must prepare.

For what?! – raspahnula hands of the IDF.

Yuki did not implicate his girlfriend in her showdown with the master, nodding at AOI, she quickly left the cafe and got into a taxi, went home. AOI smirked and threw up his hands and left to finish the remaining cocktail from the straw.

Entering the house, she saw her mother.

Hi, mom.

– Hey, are you eating?

– I'm not hungry, my girlfriend and I already ate in a cafe.

Yuki went upstairs, slamming the door, she went to her room to rest from the hustle and bustle.

The next day, Yuki was ready to meet Kazuki Kitamura. She was reincarnated in the girl-warrior in his costume like the heroes of Japanese anime comics. She was wearing a short leather top in dark green, a pleated latex miniskirt in the same color, white latex stockings, ankle boots on a high platform, and two long braids on the sides of her head. She was on full alert, carrying a pair of long daggers that were attached to her back with a cross. When she met him, she saw her brother tied to a chair in captivity, and his mouth was taped shut.

– Hayato!.. when she saw him, she was frightened, and called out to him, running up to him.

– Come On, Yuki!

– Kazuki! Let go! Mine! Bro!! What has he done to you?

– Not so easy,... Yuki – Kazuki just unstuck him a Scotch from his trembling lips.

– SIS! SIS! Help me! Yuki started to cry.

– Kazuki! Forgot already about that scandal...

– No, Yuki, you can't get away with this!

– Calm down already... the teacher just rolled her eyes at Yuki.

– You'll still be mine, Yuki! Surrender to me! And I'll let your brother go.

Yuki burst out laughing.

Are you serious?! You think you've taken my brother prisoner and I'll give myself to you now?! You are already completely lost, the teacher, Kazuki! I guess I'm naked you have in dreams are, and you just can't forget me. I'm afraid to imagine what you're doing to me, or I'm doing to you. You're disgusting! People like you... must be destroyed!

Kazuki held a knife to the neck of Hayato.

– Oh, no, Kazuki. I won't let you touch my brother.

After quickly finishing her last sentence, Yuki abruptly pulled the dagger out from behind her and threw it between Hayato and Kazuki so that Kazuki's knife fell out.

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