

END BEGINS

Volume-1

KALANT

END OF AN ERA

SANDESH GAONKAR



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Stories Matter

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Jai Ganpatey Namaha, Jai Mahakaal, Worshipping God Is Close
to My Heart. I am bringing my first book to life.

My first book is dedicated to Lord Mahadeva, Lord Vishnu, Puri
God Jagannath, my totem god Shree Shivanath, and to my dear
parents.

Preface

Writing is a journey that intertwines imagination and reality, a process where every word unveils a world yet unexplored. For me, *KALANT: End of an Era* represents not just a story but the culmination of years of introspection, curiosity, and an unwavering belief in the power of storytelling.

From the moment I envisioned this tale, I was captivated by its boundless possibilities—the chance to merge the wisdom of ancient mythology with the energy of modern thought. Growing up immersed in the timeless stories of the Hindu Puranas, I was deeply inspired by their profound symbolism and universal truths. These stories, which resonate across generations, motivated me to create a narrative that honours their richness while connecting with contemporary audiences.

KALANT: End of an Era is more than a book; it is a reflection of my experiences, the guidance of my mentors, and countless hours spent pondering the mysteries of life and existence. It explores the cosmic dance of creation and destruction, the fragile balance that sustains life, and the power of human choices to shape destinies. Through its characters and their journeys, I have delved into themes such as ego, purpose, balance, and the eternal quest for self-discovery.

As the writer of this tale, I feel that storytelling is a deeply personal art—one that allows me to channel my thoughts, dreams, and experiences into a form that others can share. This story was born



not only from my imagination but also from my life's influences: the teachings of sacred texts, the encouragement of family and friends, and the insights gleaned from moments of quiet reflection. Writing *KALANT* has allowed me to connect with my roots while exploring the vast expanse of human emotion and thought. It has also been a transformative journey, pushing me to question and refine my own understanding of life.

I have always found solace and strength in mythology. The Puranic tales, which combine allegory, philosophy, and history, are like guiding lights, offering timeless wisdom. My fascination with these texts and their teachings inspired me to craft a story that both honors the depth of the past and dares to envision its relevance in today's world. The story of *KALANT* is steeped in the essence of these myths but reimaged for modern readers. It seeks to bridge the ancient and the contemporary, blending the mystical with the rational.

This process was not without its challenges. There were moments of self-doubt, times when I questioned whether I could bring this vision to life. But with every obstacle came an opportunity to grow—as a writer, as a thinker, and as a human being. I learned that persistence, passion, and an openness to learning are the keys to overcoming even the most daunting challenges.

This book would not have been possible without the unwavering support of many. My family, whose love and encouragement have been a constant source of strength, my mentors, who have guided me with their wisdom, and my friends, who believed in my vision even when it was just a fledgling idea. To my readers, whether long-time supporters or those discovering my work for the first time—your interest inspires me to keep writing and sharing ideas. This

work is a reflection of collective inspiration, shaped by experiences and insights along the way.

The story of *KALANT* delves into the fascinating interplay of cosmic forces and human choices, weaving a narrative that spans eras and realms. At its heart lies the tale of creation, balance, and eventual destruction, as narrated through the lens of ancient Hindu mythology. The Trimurti—Brahma, Vishnu, and Shiva—play central roles in shaping the universe. Brahma, the creator, initiates the cycles of existence, while Vishnu, the preserver, ensures the continuity and harmony of life. Shiva, the destroyer, embodies the necessary end that paves the way for new beginnings. Their collective energies not only drive the universe but also serve as metaphors for the dynamic forces within each of us.

One of the book's most intriguing aspects is its exploration of the origins of human existence. Drawing from the mythological accounts of Devas and Asuras, the narrative reflects on the duality of creation—good and evil, light and dark—and how this balance shapes the destiny of the cosmos. The concept of ego, a recurring theme in the Puranas, is masterfully reimagined in *KALANT* as a catalyst for both conflict and transformation. Through its vivid depictions of battles, divine interventions, and philosophical discourses, the story invites readers to ponder the delicate balance between order and chaos.

Writing *KALANT* has been a journey of discovery, not just of the story itself but of my own capabilities and aspirations. It is my hope that this book resonates with you, challenges you to think, and invites you to explore the profound questions it raises. The narrative of *KALANT* is a reminder that every ending holds the promise of a new beginning, and that within each of us lies the power to shape our destinies.



KALANT is a story of endings and beginnings, a narrative that challenges us to question what we know and imagine what lies beyond. May it take you on a journey as enriching and thought-provoking as the one I experienced while writing it.

Thank you for picking up this book and stepping into the world of *KALANT*, where the end marks the beginning, and every page brings us closer to truths that connect us all.

I pray that my first book is liked by the readers so that I can bring *My Next* to you soon.

Introduction

"Aham se yugarambh tha, Aham se hi yugant hai, yahi ekmatra brahma satya hai."

The only absolute truth is that "ego caused the start of the era and will cause the end of the era too". What? How? Why? Such questions will arise, but it was all predetermined. If we read the Hindu Purana, which is the richest and oldest scripture, we will get all the answers.

At the very beginning of this whole universe, there was nothing but darkness. Our existence itself began from nothing, just from the darkest darkness. To begin something, a huge holy flame appeared in the dark universe. The flame itself was Lord Shiva's. Eventually, the flame turned into the linga. After some time, Linga separated from another powerful power, Lord Vishnu. And Lord Shiva commanded that divine power to go into deep meditation. Lord Vishnu meditated for thousands of years, and then the third power, Lord Brahma, appeared from Lord Vishnu's navel, sitting on the top of the Lotus. Today we know them as Trimurti Lord Brahma, Vishnu, and Mahesh. These three powerful energies decided to take the creation process further. After understanding themselves and their own capabilities, three of them decided on their own duties for the universe. Lord Brahma was appointed as creator; Lord Vishnu was appointed as maintainer; and Lord Shiva took responsibility for destruction.

Eventually, the infinite universe kept evolving continuously but started losing its balance, and this was the worrying point for the Trinities. All three of them discussed the issue and came up with a solution. They decided to divide the whole universe into two opposite parts so that the universe would maintain its balance forever. After this, for every new creation, they decided that henceforth there should always be a counter power for each power or each energy. like good and bad, matter and antimatter, light and dark, yes and no, can and can't, north and south, water and fire, etc. Keeping this balance in mind, Lord Brahma continued his new creations with the intention of expanding the universe more. And with time, the universe started filling up with new and different kinds of energy.

Much later, in the creation process, two new opposite forces formed: Devas and Asuras. "I am using the term formed because I have a strong feeling that our Hindu Purana and science are interconnected. The mythical stories that our ancestors wrote in the Purana were not myths but the secrets of creation and the art of living, which they smartly stitched in the form of stories. And they established different characters in the stories as per need, so that we could understand them easily. Today, if we take the Purana and understand the sanskrit meaning of each term and name they used, we find that it has a similar scientific meaning, which is responsible for universal creation. Our Paunranik writers understood that, and they designed our whole history in stories." To form a new energy, there is a need for two energies: male energy and female energy. And in the creation of Devas and Asuras, the creative energies were responsible: Maharshi Kashyap, the male energy, and his wife Aditi, the female energy. When these two opposing energies mate together, the formation of devas takes place, and following the Law

of the Universe to maintain the equal balance, Kashyap meets with one more female energy, his second wife Diti, and then asuras get formed. And this was the actual foundation of human creation.

Their New Species (Creations) The Devas (Gods) and The Asuras (demons) both had different natures. It was necessary to keep them separate for their growth. So, their parents decided to locate them in two different places as a comfortable environment for their growth. Devas got the upper part called Haven (Swarg), and Asuras started living in Hell (Nark). Eventually they both started growing equally, but they were diametrically opposed to one another and distinct from one another, like two sides of the same coin. It was like attempting to find a lost needle in the desert to match the similarities between the two in terms of appearance, gesture, attire, and behaviour. egos Due to their differences, both species developed a reputation as enemies of one another. The entire universe was aware of their animosity. In order to preserve their dominance over one another and to win, there were constant disputes between the two over even the smallest of matters. This raised egos in both species. Their regular conflicts helped the ego take hold among them and grow. These roots eventually grew so deep that the Devasura dispute eventually became "Mahasangram" and made them famous among all the universes. This Mahasangram is later known as "Devasur Sangram". This Devasura battle had become so horrific that it began to engulf the entire Universe and push it to the brink of extinction. Eventually, the whole universe became their battleground. Wherever they stepped, their blood splashes stayed behind as their mark.

These circumstances were the biggest headache for Trinities. One day the Great God Mahadeva got very angry about this, and the Lord personally decided to interfere in the war to stop it anyway.

It was a dusty field where both devas and asuras were thirsty for each other's blood, and they were slicing each other with their swords. Every passing day The battleground was getting more and more intense and aggressive. Both Devas and Asuras were busy hunting each other, and then finally Lord Shiva appeared on the battlefield in a very aggressive mood. His eyes were red in anger; he opened his third eye in anger, which is vertically located right between the two eyes at his forehead. "It normally stays close, and only when Lord Shiva gets angry does it open and start destroying everything." Snake Vasuki was also in an aggressive mood and continuously spitting out venom. "The Snake Vasuki is Lord Shiva's loyal devotee who always stays present at Shiva's neck." On the battlefield, the snake was also angry at devas and asuras because they bothered Lord Shiva. Shiva's matted hair was opened. That clothing that Shiva wore was nothing but tiger leather, and it was also tied harder, and his weapon, Trishula, was in his right hand. And the Lord played the horrifying beats of His damaru in their left hand to warn everyone. but no one bothered; devas and asuras were still busy with the war. And then Lord Shiva raised his trishula and screamed, "Stop; otherwise, I will end everything, including you all". The screaming was so loud that all the Devas and Asuras shifted their attention towards the voice. and they all surrender themselves to the angry Lord Shiva. They paused their action and folded their hands to worship Lord Shiva. They praised him and requested that he calm down. With their request, Lord Shiva calmed down slowly and started communicating with them.

The conflict was temporarily stopped by Mahadev's intervention, but it was unsettling to wonder whether similar terrible objections would recur in the future. It was imperative to take action in order to permanently solve the troubling issue, and there was only one

way to do so: both species needed to be accorded equal rights. For this reason Mahadev presented a finalised plan to the two of them. The New Creation "human species," a third species The next species' fundamental design principle centres on giving both Devas and Asuras equal rights; therefore, there should be some balance. For this reason, they decided to use both the positive attributes of the gods and the evil attributes of the demons equally in their plan to create the human species. Continuing on what Mahadeva said, people can choose to develop the attributes they desire throughout their lives. Karma will manifest as a result of the decision made, and human beings will be put to the test by their subsequent actions. The development or demise of the human being will depend on the capacity of its traits. The advanced quality holder will have supremacy working in his favour. After some time, it will be calculated, and whoever has made the most advancement will be deemed superior. No one dared to oppose Mahadev; both species agreed, departed the battlefield, and participated in the new creation process.

The task of introducing a new species of humans was given to the creator Brahma by the trinity—the creator, the sustainer, and the destroyer—who together began the new creation process. Brahmadev began the process of creating humans under the direction of Shiva. Brahmdeva had mastery over creation. With his creation knowledge, he started his practical, and after many attempts, the initial stage of creation went well. The first thing that Brahma did was create the Male human in 7 days, but then the question of how the human species advanced and expanded emerged. After some contemplation, Tridevs discovered the answer in the form of a woman. While Mahadev was about to explain the technique of creating women to Brahma Dev, the fifth haughty head

of Brahma Dev began to create women without paying attention to Mahadev's explanation. As a result, Brahma failed despite making countless attempts. Having failed to fight his own ego, he returned to Mahadev's shelter. He came to understand that Mahadev is the beginning and he is the ultimate conclusion, and only they can provide an answer in this situation.

Brahmdeva requested a fresh start and more insight from Mahadeva. By agreeing to Brahma's request, Mahadev assumed the shape of Ardhanareeshwar to respond to his questions. Mahadev designed his body to be a hybrid of a man and a woman, using that form to explain the entire course of human development from beginning to end. In response to Mahadev's assertion, Brahmdeva produced male and female individuals of a new species. Brahma successfully finished the process of fresh creation using the knowledge given by Mahadeva, and shortly after that, they formed the world for human habitation.

overcoming all obstacles and being thoughtful A new species was developed, as was its environment. But the Devasuras only wanted to know when the outcome of superiority would be proclaimed. Restless Devasura for their satisfaction. Asked Trinity for the result. They must receive responses from the Trinities to their satisfaction, but it is also important to keep in mind that the Devasura controversy did not immediately occur, even after the new creation. Tridevs cleverly laboured for a very long time to save the universe. They Decided specific time and divided the time frame into four yugas. Satya Yuga, Treta Yuga, Dwapara Yuga, and Kali Yuga

And then Tridevas responded, "The earth and the human species will once again merge into the universe only after the completion of

this whole start-to-finish process of yugas. The calculation will be completed, and the outcome will be known."

A new planet of life, also known as "Mrityu Lok," was formed in the universe in accordance with the trinity. Once all of the issues were satisfactorily answered, the trinity presided over the end of four yugas during the time of the new creation only. "Because a fresh beginning requires an old end." When they prioritised the qualities of Devasura in the new creation, they also added a common factor in both: "the destructive ego." The same characteristics that led to a catastrophe like "Devasur Sangram". And it made sure that because of what the New Creation started, the same thing would be the cause of its end.

The conclusion is exactly like the beginning.

As of now, the three ages of the earth have come to a conclusion. And we are in the Kaliyuga, the last and most potent era, ruled by the demon Kali. It is stated that the "Dharma," the representation of truth, will be in danger during the height of the Kaliyuga, when the demon Kali will be particularly strong. Then Sri Hari Vishnu, his tenth and final incarnation, descends to earth to save Dharma from the evil Kali.

In order to protect Dharma, Lord Kalki must overcome the formidable Kali using all 64 of his skills. The Kali Yuga will come to an end, and Lord Vishnu will start anew.

The Puranas and other texts that have been read up to this point depict something similar. Since Lord Shiva must perform the role of the world's destruction, in accordance with the texts' descriptions of Shri Hari Vishnu as the sustainer, why would Lord Vishnu bring the world to an end? At the end of the Kali Yuga, where will Lord Shiva be? Has their duty been forgotten? Or will the reclusive



Mahadev be distracted from his mission by his obsession with the world around him? Or did they assign Lord Vishnu's tasks instead? How will he carry out his obligation to annihilate? Many questions are raised, and the possible answer is "Kalant."

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Chapter 1

The End Begins

The Equinox occurs on March 23. On this day, the Earth's day and night are equally divided by the distance between the sun and the Earth. Every living thing on the planet, including humans, considers it to be a remarkable day. In earlier times, Rishi-Muni used to refer to the Sun as a "Vaidya" (doctor). Since then, it has been believed that solar energy from the sun can cure ailments. However, due to a lack of knowledge, we are unable to harness solar energy effectively today. And This Equinox day is considered exceptional as the sun's energy bestows unique power on the planet, capable of incredible feats. Avinash, a knowledgeable yogi in the Puranas and Vedas, understands the potential of Equinox Day solar energy and is working towards utilising it effectively.

The new Equinox sun was ready to rise at around five in the morning, and darkness was fading. Every year, the entire creation rejoices greatly at the arrival of this magnificent day. However, this year, disinterest in nature intensified as the day approached. Natural movements emphasised the significance of change. Although nature may have desired to delay the approaching hour, it was bound by the laws established by the cycle of time. Even time itself was powerless to stop the commencement of the next cycle's event, as it was considered necessary and time had already decided to start it in Egypt.

Kalachakra aimed to rewrite history as the night turn brighter. The entire Egyptian Giza desert was silent before the start of the cycle of events. The moon hid in fear within the clouds, and as the stars in the sky above faded one by one, it stole all attention by sprinkling moonlight on the desert's sand and illuminating the entire area. Additionally, the towering sand-pile mountains defied the pyramids that had stood strong in the desert for thousands of years. Although the sun appeared to be purposefully delaying today, even it was unable to stop the upcoming event. The sun, too, was restrained by the chains of destiny and had to rise. The sun prepared to cover the sky with its golden light, even though it was already late.

With the speed of a millisecond, a bright white light slides down to the desert from the sky. What it was hard to figure out, but it stopped right in front of the great Pyramid of Giza. He was Avinash, who arrived in Egypt with the speed of electricity on time, keeping in mind the importance of his goal. Avinash needed to be on Egyptian territory before dawn in order to start his goal. Avinash was a master in yoga and was also known to use the maximum power of the mind after activating the five Kundalini chakras. As soon as Avinash entered the Egyptian desert, the weather abruptly altered. His electric speed changed the climate. The wind, which had been gently brazing, suddenly gained momentum and began the orgy in the desert. The wind, which had been carrying tiny sand particles up until this point, began to carry multiple collections of sand particles as it approached. In the desert, a horrible storm continues to form. It gobbled up everything in its path and even brought down the sand mountains. Whatever was trying to stand in front of the storm's dreadful form was doomed to failure. The storm was destroying everything and heading straight for the pyramid. Pyramid was equipped to withstand the oncoming storm. Avinash

was also positioned close to the pyramid with the same demeanour. Right before the storm was about to hit Avinash, he folded his hands in a namaskara, entered the padangusthasana meadow, closed his eyes, and began reciting the "OM" mantra. The storm was about to hit the pyramid with the strong aim of demolishing it with its full speed. But the Om Mantra chant was so intense that it caused the entire desert to tremble. Within a second, Avinash fully focused on the mantra, entered a deep state of meditation, and used the force of his meditation to create the vibration ring wall directly behind him. Storm was unable to cross the vibration rings. Although the storm was unable to proceed, right after connecting the vibration rings, it fully lost its intensity and sank. Avinash relaxed, opened his eyes, and stopped chanting when he realised everything was under control. The storm had passed, but the sand was still floating in the air and was beginning to settle. Avinash could now be seen clearly through the floating sands. In addition to applying Trirekhi Bhasma over the forehead and wearing Hridraksh on the arms and wrists, around the neck, the man had a lengthy beard that reached his lower neck, dark brown, aggressive, fire eyes, and strong, healthy physics. wearing a black dhoti over it, white shoes laced up to the knees, and a janeva that reached his left side from the right shoulder to the waist. An Urumi sword was swung about his waist. Avinash stood with the posture of a warrior; his keen eyes fixated on the summit of the pyramid.

Now the sky was as clear as day. Fear of Avinash led to the extinction of the moon and stars. Even the sun dared to proclaim that he would begin the day by rising in the sky, despite its fear of doing so. Avinash immediately ascended to the top of the pyramid and cast a sharp gaze in the direction of the east. He maintained both of his hands on his waist as soon as he reached the crest and

peered out over the desolate desert that was all around him. The only thing that could be seen was sand, sand, and more sand. The time for sunrise was approaching, so he once more cast his gaze east with a proud grin on his face. The sky began to take on a golden hue. Avinash didn't waste any time and kicked onto the summit with his right foot. The top of the pyramid collapsed under the force of the kick and began to crawl away from the structure until it was absorbed into the sand below.

The pyramid's summit portion split off and was replaced by a square, flat portion. In padangusthasana, Avinash sat on top of the square pyramid with his knees bent. He started his meditation in the same position with his fingers joined in the Dharti Mudra after closing his eyes. The dawning light illuminated the pyramid with the first rays of the Equinox Day. Avinash began repeating the mantra (Lam) as soon as he sensed the sensation of rays. The Lam Mantra was spoken with such force that the sound of it caused the entire Egyptian desert to tremble. The vibrations caused by the mantra caused the entire desert to start shaking. Louder and worse noises were coming from the area. Avinash's forehead was struck by a bright sunbeam that was falling from the sun. Despite the fact that this ray used to strike the top of the pyramid every year, Avinash changed that this year and was successful in doing so. There was only one part left, and it was meant to lead to the outcome. All of nature shook in terror as a warning of the terrible consequences that would follow. Avinash announced the beginning of the era's end with the emergence of the first sunrays. The intensity of his chant grew as soon as the first sunbeam touched his head. Behind him, a powerful circular energy circle was formed when the potent energy of the Equinox Sun's ray combined with the tremendous wave emerging from his chant. Later, like a sharp blade, that energy

penetrated Avinash's head through the spinal cord and reached his bottom. Avinash's first four activated chakras were touched by the energy flow, which was also directed towards the Muladhara Chakra. The strong light surrounding Avinash made it easy to see the impact of energy power on his entire body. The power of the sun's ray increased along with the volume of the mantra chanting. The longer he chanted, the more strength flowed into his body until it simply overflowed. The Muladhara chakra began to function from the inside out when the pyramid was torn, which caused the entire structure to glow golden-shiny. A short while later, the same energy line had moved through the pyramid and down to the low ground's level. By travelling entirely through the ground, it made contact with the earth's core, which is the central region. Finally, it came into contact with the lava that was forming underground. This lava was unstable and impatient to emerge. Avinash recognised the appropriate moment to comprehend the earth element as soon as the energy line reached the centre of the planet. "The earth element, the first of the five elements that make up the human body, has a relationship with the Muladhara chakra and is responsible for stabilising it". Avinash balanced the Muladhara chakra by pulling that energy beam back up with all of his meditational strength. The lava pushes itself higher as soon as the energy flows upward. Lava was brought back to the surface by the energy wave that covered the earth, shocking the pyramids as well as the entire Egyptian desert. The pyramid was completely smashed into the soil in a tremendous explosion as a result of the lava rising with full force. And all of a sudden, the desert became numb.

The explosion of the pyramid was made known to everyone around the globe courtesy of contemporary technology and news broadcasting channels. Dr. Keshav also heard of the blast echo in

India. Ex-ISRO scientist Dr. Keshav, 58 years old, resides in a stunning home in Kedarnath village, close to the foothills of the Himalaya Mountains, on the lovely green banks of the Kaali river coming from the Himalayas. After taking a shower at around 11 in the morning, Keshav is getting ready to eat breakfast. He reached to his dining table with the mug of coffee and removed the toasted bread from his toaster to the plate. He placed the plate of bread on the dining table and sat down to enjoy his coffee. He picked up the TV remote right in front of him and turned on the front TV. Already airing was the news channel. The news of the pyramids appeared promptly on the TV screen as soon as it turned on.

"Giza Pyramid is missing from the world map."

The astounding news about the pyramid stunned Keshav just as he was ready to take another sip of coffee. He focused his eyes more intently on the TV and broadened his ears. He was taken aback and alarmed to learn such information.

The news, detailed

The Egyptian Pyramids, the seventh wonder of the world, were demolished about five in the morning by the first sunray of the vernal equinox.

"A huge earthquake shook all of Egypt."

Residents in the area claim to have witnessed a huge burst of terrifyingly brilliant energy in the sky.

Even NASA, the top research institution in the world, cannot identify the root problem.

As soon as he heard the news, Keshav's features altered, his forehead wrinkled, and the stress in his eyes increased. Then, all of a sudden, he had something in mind, so he quickly left half of his

breakfast and went inside his house. He entered his storeroom by opening the door. Although it was Keshav's storage space, nothing was kept there. Only various images were hung from all four corners of the room's walls, which were otherwise barren. A portrait of Lord Shiva, Mahadev, was hanging on the wall beyond the entrance door. This was slightly larger than the nearby pictures. Standing in front of the image, Keshav pushed the Shiva portrait to the left with his left hand. The image had a square box on the back that was fastened to the wall and included buttons in addition to the 0 to 9 number keys. The number 3639 was used by Keshav to unlock that numerical lock. Just in the middle of the wall, a door opened and slid forth on both sides.

In the room, there was complete darkness. As soon as Keshav stepped in the room, the lights all came on, illuminating a room that had previously been completely black. It was a researcher's covert laboratory. The laboratory's accumulation of dust and cobwebs indicated that no one had visited for many years. The four walls of the laboratory were covered with numerous images and figures pertaining to yoga and the human mind. The beakers, machines, test tubes, etc. were just kept around like idols for decades. After a decade, Keshav was re-entering his own laboratory. He moved to a table next to the door as soon as he entered the lab and opened the drawer. One of the maps that had been maintained in the drawer by rolling was removed by Keshav. He struck the dust while leaning a little. He flipped open the map, adjusted it, set it down on the table, and lightened the lamp. Keshav started studying the map intently. For a more clear look, he took the map off the table and hung it on the notice board in the lab's right corner so he could take a closer look. The map was in the shape of a circle but was printed on square paper. The map appeared to be straightforward, but it

was more complicated to understand. Keshav has been struggling for the past 21 years to comprehend that map. And during the news that was covered today, he found the answer to a long-standing mystery. With the aid of his friend Pradhan, Keshav travelled back in time approximately 22–23 years, and he found there a mystery book called "Kalaant". This confused map is on the same cover page of that book.

Immediately After coming back from his time journey, Keshav opened the book. The words "Kalanth Aarambh" (End Begins) were inscribed on the book's opening page, and he noticed below that a warning in capital letters: "Every opening page of the book will bring the end near."

Keshav continued reading the book despite the same warning, and as a result, Keshav had to pay a horrible price, so he kept the book locked and hidden forever but took out the print of the book cover.

Keshav had spent years trying to unravel the enigma of the book cover before reopening the same book, and now he had come closer. Although the map on the notice board looked nice, it was also really horrible. In the centre of the circular design, the Shiva mantra Om was written with a numerical value under it. Along with certain numbers, the first five mantras for the Kundalini chakras were written in a circle around them. The mantra (LAM) was first inscribed, followed by the number 6:55 Prataha at a 72 percent angle beneath the (Vam) letter 6:15 Prataha and at a 72 percent angle distant (Ram), with 6:37 prataha below it, 5:35 prataha beneath the (yam) mantra, and 5:41 prataha close to the (ham) mantra. Also painted on the circular figure were a number of ominous, destructive images. Keshav had trouble understanding this statistic, but after today's incident, it is now crystal clear. Keshav was aware of this story regarding the letters on the figure,

but today he realised that those letters are linked to the Kundalini's elements of water, earth, fire, wind, and sky. The moment that the first sun rays arrive at certain locations with a strong hold on the five elements is indicated by the number under it. He was able to predict future events, such as the Pyramide Blast, to the exact day and hour thanks to this number. He left his laboratory and went back to his hall to assuage his fears. He turned on his laptop and used Google to clarify all of his questions. The occurrence in Egypt had provided answers to many of Keshav's complex questions, but it had also raised a number of new ones, leading Keshav to once again feel the perilous desire to read that secret book that was kept away. Without wasting time, Keshav headed straight for his library.

Keshav went to another room in his house and opened the door. Although there were windows in the room that let light in, there was some unwelcome darkness there. When Keshav turned on the lights, the darkness vanished. There were numerous antique bookcases in the area, along with chairs and tables for seating. Keshav went directly to an old wooden cupboard that was attached to a wall and stood there. He slides it towards his right with both hands. The home of the scientist Keshav was, incidentally, replete with numerous unsolved riddles. Another mystery emerged as the wooden cabinet slid open. Behind the Cabinet The Tandava dancers put Lord Shiva's portrait on the wall. It was something like this: Shiva lifted one of his legs, a damaru in his left hand, and a trishula in his right, ready to strike for Sanghar (destruction).. His face was crimson with rage, and his entire body was drenched in sweat. It appeared as though flames were burning in his eyes.

Keshav took off the hanging picture of Lord Shiva. A sturdy vault was sighted, which was placed into the wall behind that image. Keshav retrieved a crimson cloth from the safe by unlocking the

numerical lock on it. As soon as Keshav touched the clothing, he sensed the fear. Keshav opened the fabric in order to be satisfied. He noticed the same terror that was developing in his mind. Years ago, Keshav wrapped a mystery book called "Kalant" in this red fabric and hid it in that safe. The book itself has since vanished. Keshav was unable to comprehend anything. In such a circumstance, Keshav included a reference to a few recent instances.

It happened very recently. Keshav was lounging in a comfortable chair in his own hall at around 5:30 in the evening. As the sun began to set, a golden pink light swept across the sky. Keshav had placed a cup of evening tea beside him. He was reading a book titled "Shiva" while wearing his reading glasses, and steam was rising from the hot cup. Keshav was deeply engrossed in the book when the front door opened. He shifted his attention to the door. With the door open, the faint pink light from the setting sun touched Keshav's feet. He tried to look at the door by tilting his head up, as the sunlight was glaring in his eyes. Someone was entering the room through the door, approaching Keshav. He put his book down and tried to recognise the man. Due to the intense light behind him, Keshav could only see the man's silhouette. The man soon reached Keshav and came closer. His face was radiant. Keshav scrutinized him and noticed that the man was surrounded by an energizing, swirling force. It was none other than Avinash, Keshav's only child, who had returned home after a three-year absence. Avinash's hair and beard had grown; he wore rudraksha beads on his arms, neck, and wrists; a janeva around his neck; and a black dhoti wrapped around his feet. He had piercing eyes. Although Keshav could now clearly see his face in the light, he hesitated a bit before identifying him. Eventually, Keshav recognised him and was about to call out to him when Avinash spoke at the same moment.

"Dad"

Keshav immediately recognised Avinash with the first word, but he still questioned him back to confirm.

Is that you, Avinash?

"Yes, it's me, dad."

In response to Keshav's query, Avinash approached him, knelt down, and grabbed his hand.

What's up, Dad?

"I'm good, but how about you?" It looks like a lot has changed about you.

As he spoke to Avinash, Keshav broke down in tears.

After releasing Keshav's hand, Avinash once more stood up.

"Yes, dad," he answered. "Change is a natural law, and I have embraced it as the truth."

"Yes...."

Keshav stood up from the chair and moved towards the window while keeping both hands behind him. As he approached the window and said to Avinash,

"Yes, there have been significant changes; even your father, who witnessed your birth, was unable to recognise you."

Keshav was visibly upset as his eyes began to tear up and his voice began to tremble.

"After three years of being alone, I was worried about you constantly. I had no idea how you were doing, where you were, or what you were up to. Where were you?"

"It was vital to cut links with civilization and establish a connection with Shiva in order to survive during this time. I took refuge in the Shiva temple on the Mahendragiri mountain to avoid society for this reason."

With this, Keshav figured out that there might be something that brought Avinash back home, and despite his feelings, he overcame them to ask Avinash.

"Then there should be some reason to return home. What is that answer that you didn't find in Shiva's shelter?"

Avinash seized the opportunity and spoke.

"Dad, I've done it. I've advanced the success of your discovery. This is a rebuke to those who, up until yesterday, blamed us."

Keshav gave Avinash a startled expression as he regarded him, but he continued to listen to what Avinash had to say.

"Through yoga, I have discovered a technique to utilise my brain power more effectively and have also developed a special power. Now that we can teach lessons to society and ISRO, who made us suffer, We can disprove them and will show them their place."

After hearing Avinash's scathing remarks about society, Keshav raised his voice.

"Enough! My discovery was for the betterment of humans and their growth. But your statements made me feel that I had failed."

Avinash raised his voice in a way that Keshav could hear to show his rage with ISRO and society.

"Dad, you can forget, but not me. This ISRO, this society, is only worthy of hate. The way they abused us, they should be treated back in the same manner."

Keshav gave up and decided it would be better to end the conversation in its midst rather than prolong it.

He gave Avinash a dejected reply.

"Ok! You are now old enough to recognise the distinction between right and wrong. Do whatever you want."

Avinash I noticed Keshav was getting disappointed, so before things got worse, Avinash decided to tell Keshav the real reason why he had returned home. When Avinash started to explain the actual reason to Keshav, the pain started coming out through his words.

"Dad, the origin of my incredible power lies in the awakening of Kundalini's first five chakras. I received this reward as soon as I immersed myself in the study and practise of yoga, which I learned from you, yet despite my millions of efforts, something is still off. I made numerous attempts to awaken the two remaining chakras, but I was unable. I would like to know why.

"Ohhhh! So that was the primary justification for returning home?"

Avinash was sternly questioned by Keshav, who had his hands folded.

"I'm sorry; I'll keep the cause private."

Avinash, who has a stone heart, grew sterner as he listened to his father. It started to torment him as he kept wondering why his father wouldn't give a reason. Avinash made every effort to convince the father, but Keshav didn't budge from his decision. Avinash was on the verge of giving up due to Keshav's insistence, but he didn't want to. He could not digest the caustic behaviour of his father. He was now more driven to discover the cause of Keshav's resentful behaviour than he was to get his answers. He emphasised his wish

to know the cause of his father's hostile behaviour towards him once more, but again Keshav responded poorly.

"Devastation is the result of the seven chakras of the Kundalini rising, and I do not want destruction."

After hearing Keshav's response, Avinash was unsatisfied and became keen to find the source of his problems. This may be why Avinash put pressure on Keshav. Avinash's restlessness was making him so restless that he was questioning whom he had learned everything from and who had guided him along this route. Avinash asked Keshav for a follow-up inquiry.

How did you find out?

Avinash was becoming more unstable within, and this instability was driving him more away from his father because his request wasn't being granted, as was evident from their conversation.

Keshav started with an amusing grin on his face.

"You're questioning me?"

I nearly lost my child as well after losing everything else—my career, my reputation, my wife, etc. My kid, such roads lead only to destruction.

Although Avinash was guilty of having doubts about his father, the instability had totally overtaken him, and now the weakness of a strong person could be seen in his subsequent comments. He said the words with genuine emotion as he turned around to walk away. "The high points of this conflicting emotion were disruption, desperation, and greed," which was clear to see in Avinash's next words, although it was his feeling.

"Why am I unable to proceed? I have obtained unlimited power by awakening the five Kundalini chakras, but neither that power nor the awakened Kundalini chakra is within my control; therefore, if I do not find the answer to this question, then you will undoubtedly lose your child. I'm becoming unbalanced as a result, which could cause me to self-destruct. Although I am aware that awakening the final two chakras is the only way to balance the first five kundalini chakras, I do, to some extent, feel that a new dawn only appears after the darkness is fully realised. Only until the Kundalini chakras awaken will history be changed, and even if the only way to get there is by going through destruction, I won't back down. Whether you guide the path or not"

Keshav's rationale failed in the face of Avinash's steadfast attitude and interest. Avinash continued.

I'm not sure how, but I'll pursue what I want.

When Avinash said this, Keshav's heartbeat quickened because he was grappling with the thoughts that were entering his mind. Avinash then stopped and said something that should have worried Keshav.

I am aware, Dad, that this house contains a secret safe that leads to the awakened seven chakras.

Keshav was a little taken aback, but he knew that nothing was impossible for Avinash because he was familiar with his strength and talent. Keshav took off his spectacles and began wiping them out of concern. Avinash stared into his eyes, and Keshav collapsed to the ground.

The empty red fabric in Keshav's hand was conveying to Keshav the instability that had evolved within Avinash as a result of the

imbalance of Kundalini chakras, and many other attributes such as longing, stubbornness, anger, restlessness, etc. had also developed within him. Knowing this, Keshav realised that Avinash had actually stolen the Kalant book from the vault in order to learn how to awaken all the chakras.

Now that the destruction is practically irreversible, Keshav's heart begins to race in panic. Fear was on one side, and regret for the insanity committed during the discovery was on the other.

The fact that the end had already started and the means were unbreakable made it irrelevant whether it was motivated by greed or need. Keshav's own actions contributed to the beginning of the end to some extent. After Avinash was born, Keshav shared some knowledge about the "power expansion of the human mind" with him that he had learned over the years. By using the knowledge he learned from his father, Avinash had somewhat developed himself. One of the primary factors in Avinash's replacement was the disgrace and humiliation Keshav experienced from both society and ISRO during the same experiment. Since birth, Avinash's life has also been somewhat cursed. Avinash also received haters from the community as a result. Later, Avinash was motivated by the same hatred towards society, which is what led to the disaster today. Keshav started to feel guilty for Avinash's actions, although the reality was quite different. Keshav was unaware of this, and neither was Avinash.

As per our Purana The current age, known as Kalyug, is headed by the demon Kali. Being the owner of countless negative forces and traits, Kali has the ability to affect anybody, everywhere, at any time. During that quest, Keshav's aggressiveness, instability, irresponsibility, and ego were brought to the surface. And also retaliation, wrath, anger, yearning, etc. Avinash now displayed a

variety of traits, which caused Keshav and Avinash to get an unfavourable reception from society. When Avinash practised yoga, he was also affected by the same forces, which led to the development of his Kundalini powers and the awakening of each of his Kundalini chakras. As a result, positive forces began to work in Avinash, and the first five Kundalini chakras—Mooladhara, Swadhisthana, Manipura, Anahata, and Vishuddhakhyā—were gradually awakened. These five chakras, which correspond to the elements earth, water, fire, air, and sky, are also found in the human body. The characteristics of people are also derived from these five elements. These connections are all linked together. All will be well as long as there is equilibrium in yoga and mental condition, but as soon as the equilibrium is upset, the negative will begin to accumulate, and that will be the route for bad Kali to subjugate everyone under his control. Similar events also occurred with Avinash.

Avinash began the process of opening the sixth chakra after opening the fifth chakra. Even after countless attempts, Avinash failed. It is stated that having too much of anything can be hazardous, and Avinash was unable to avoid it. Avinash had unrestricted power due to the chakra's awakening, but the sixth chakra's awakening was failing; therefore, he kept sending additional power to the five already awakened chakras. The links between the chakras were impacted when the power tolerance limit was exceeded, which caused some negative qualities within Avinash to resurface. As a result, Avinash's anger, longing, instability, and ego developed, which helped Kali overcome him and present him as a challenge to his own father.

Chapter 2

The Game of Time wheel

Keshav arrived on the terrace quickly and removed a pack of cigarettes from his pocket. He took a cigarette out, placed it under his lips, and then he started to move, corner to corner. Searching for a strategy to halt Avinash. He pulled out the lighter and lit the cigarette after a while. He smoked for a while before pulling out his phone, opening the call list, and scrolling down. He paused for a bit, gave himself two seconds to think, then dialled the number after reaching Dr. Pradhan's name. The phone rang twice or three times for Pradhan, and he answered with a bass voice on the other end.

"Hi"

Keshav began speaking cautiously from this end.

"Pradhan?"

"What's up?"

Currently serving as ISRO's head scientist, Dr. Pradhan was formerly Keshav's cooperative. He is the same scientist who successfully developed time travel with Keshav's assistance. But later on, they outlawed its use due to several unfavourable indicators. Dr. Pradhan and Keshav used to never give up when guiding one another through a delayed scenario. Although they were good friends, they did not communicate much after Keshav's

dismissal from ISRO. After many years, Keshav is contacting Pradhan today.

Even decades later, Pradhan made a really natural conversation start.

"I'm alright, but how come you suddenly remembered me after all these years?"

Keshav knew that he had to stop Avinash in any circumstance; therefore, he kept in mind the value of time as well. Keshav then turned the conversation directly to the problem.

What about the earthquake in Egypt?

When Pradhan heard Keshav say these things, he became more serious in his tone.

"Yes, I'm aware of it. Up to this point, we haven't been able to determine its precise reason, but we're still looking for the appropriate cause."

Without hesitation and with complete certainty, Keshav informed Pradhan.

I already know the answer to that query; it is the outcome of my own research.

Since Keshav would never get the humour in this circumstance, Pradhan's interest and earnestness grew.

"At this point, you won't be making jokes; still, are you serious?"

"Do you believe I'll be kidding?"

"Oh, the sheet!"

Pradhan made a few harsh remarks. He was at a loss as to what to do or not do. Pradhan was the only person who was familiar with Keshav's discovery. Keshav's seriousness alarmed Pradhan.

"Could you explain this further?"

Keshav responded to Pradhan's questions while keeping in mind that another matter had taken precedence owing to time constraints.

"There is not yet time for expansion; all I can say is that whatever the cause, it must be stopped immediately and at all costs. If not, all will end."

Prior to Pradhan's next utterance, which would have asked more questions, Keshav spoke.

When the time comes, "I'll take care of all the specifics. Just go now, speak with Bakshi, and then give me a call."

As soon as the contact was terminated, Pradhan hurried to Bakshi's cabin.

Dr. Bakshi, the current ISRO director, is 60 years old and has a thick, white moustache and thick white hair. Out of which he gave the nation's ISRO almost 35 years of service. He was Keshav's competitor when Keshav was at ISRO. Despite the fact that Keshav and Bakshi were frequently each other's assistants, There have always been disagreements between these two as a result of their differences. today As the head of ISRO, Dr. Bakshi used to retain the authority to make important decisions. Due to the nation's rigorous business schedule, he was rarely at his cabin. Things had much worsened today, so Bakshi was only present in his cabin in case of an emergency, and today it was. They were engaged in online conversations with NASA to determine the precise cause of the occurrence in Egypt.

Bakshi ended the call, pulled the cigar from his table's drawer, lit it, and began spewing smoke into the air. Then his cabin's doorbell rang.

"come in"

Dr. Pradhan walked in, smoking a cigar, and Bakshi shut the laptop that was open in front of him. told the Pradhan to take a seat. In the seat in front of Bakshi, Pradhan was seated. While puffing on smoke and scrubbing his table with both hands, Bakshi requested the pradhan.

Yes, Pradhan, any updates?

When Pradhan affirmed, Bakshi removed his cigar from his mouth and put it out in the ashes on his table. He was eager to hear what would come next.

Yes, sir, this is a human intervention rather than a natural objection. Bakshi lost his sense of reality and resumed his customary behaviour.

"It's impossible, Pradhan; jokes aren't appropriate at this moment."

Pradhan repeated his points with additional gravity because he knew how serious the situation was. When Bakshi realised the gravity of the situation, he also asked with a hint of hope while lowering his voice.

Okay, do you have any proof?

"No! However, Keshav called me and said he had proof.

When Bakshi heard Keshav's name, the gravity of the situation increased, and he responded, "Pradhan," in jest.

"Seriously! Ignore that; how can you think that idiot is right?

Pradhan tried to persuade Bakshi once more due to his faith in Keshav.

"Yes, sir, I understand. However, his name was previously ranked highly among the top scientists."

After listening to this, Bakshi became enraged and began to mock history.

"Finished Pradhan! I don't have time for trivial matters, and I want you to use your time wisely. In particular, I don't want you to waste it on trivial things during such crucial times. You may now resume your work."

After listening to Bakshi, Pradhan immediately left the cabin.

Bakshi's response made it evident that he was angry with Keshav; he did not want to accept the truth of what Keshav had to say, who was visibly overcome with emotion in his eyes; and he was unsure if he was jealous of Keshav or if it was Bakshi's ego.

Pradhan picked up his phone after leaving Bakshi's cabin and dialled Keshav. Keshav remained waiting for Pradhan's call on the terrace of his home. As soon as the phone started ringing, Keshav answered it.

"Tel Pradhan, yes."

"I'm sorry, but I was harping in front of the donkey. He's still sitting there with his ego on display, and he doesn't even want to listen to your name."

Keshav became enraged at ISRO and Bakshi after hearing the Pradhan. He responded to Pradhan in a rage.

Just tell him to "fuck off" and be ready for the tsunami that will hit in the following two weeks.

Keshav then hung up the phone.

Disappointed, Keshav positioned his phone at the very end of the terrace's half-wall. Keshav took out another cigarette and lit it. With each cigarette drag, he was racking his brain for ways to stop Avinash and save the planet. Keshav was almost done with his cigarette while he was contemplating when, all of a sudden, he struck something. Avinash had mentioned his stay at Mahendragiri Mountain during a previous conversation, he recalled. The same information gave him the idea to halt Avinash, and he picked up his phone and dialled the number of yet another old buddy, Vineet.

Greetings, Vineet.

Vineet, who was the Indian Army's chief and is currently in charge of training future soldiers, was Keshav's classmate.

"Can you help me?"

Vineet accepted Keshav's proposal right away and asked

Yes, please explain how I can assist you.

Vineet was addressed kindly by Keshav.

If you trust me, from this point on, get ready to dispatch a detachment of soldiers equipped with weapons to Mahendragiri Mountain. I will email you in full detail.

Vineet asked, "Is there anything worrying?" as he became more aware of the gravity of the situation.

Yes, the entire planet is in peril, yet the only one who can attempt to help in this situation is you.

During the phone call, Keshav gave Vineet all the information he needed to know before hanging up.

Keshav went down from his terrace directly into his lab and started researching the poster. He opened a drawer, took out an old book called Complete Yoga, and started reading it carefully. After some time, he got something, noted it, and left the lab.

Evening was approaching after the afternoon. The brilliance of the sun's light was likewise diminished. The Mahendragiri mountain was covered in lush forests, and the setting lights were illuminating the jungle. On top of the mountain, among tall trees, stood an ancient Shiva temple made of black stone. Lord Parashuram used to worship Lord Shiva in this Shiva temple in the past. Lord Shiva granted him the blessing of wisdom and power here. This is the same location where Lord Shiva instructed Parshuram in the ancient martial art of Kalaripayattu. This temple was devoid of human introduction because it was located on a high mountain and was removed from social contact. Numerous other gods and goddesses also had their own tiny temples constructed all around this stone structure. Avinash stayed at this Shiva temple since he had to live away from civilization for a long time. He began his training and meditation in the same location at the same time. In the same way that Eklavya had gained supreme knowledge by creating a statue of Dronacharya and thinking him to be his master, Avinash also instilled Kundalini force in himself by practising the ancient martial technique of Kalaripayattu and meditation in Lord Parshuram's Ora.

The entire temple was constructed out of dark stones. The temple was drawn in even more by the old artwork etched on it. Even though Avinash was present, he never opened the massive temple's main door; thus, it only seemed to have been closed for centuries. The door was really sturdy, but it was just covered with dust and spider webs, and the latch was rusted. The dense forest encircled

the entire temple. Despite the wind having stopped, some shrubs continued to move. The ground was covered with dried leaves, and the soldiers gently and softly made their way towards the temple while carrying loaded guns.

The soldiers arrived close to the temple, where they were hiding and keeping an eye on their prey. They could hear the LAM mantra in addition. They deduced that their target was inside the temple, especially with the help of that voice. The soldiers, treading lightly, surrounded the temple from all sides with the utmost care. The sound of mantra chanting became slightly louder as soon as they got close to the temple. Break the knotted lock gently but firmly and with tact. The soldiers entered the temple with the tip of the gun in front.

The view from the temple's inside was exquisite. The temple was surrounded by wooden windows through which sunlight would previously enter and illuminate the building. The vast stone ceiling of the enormous temple was firmly supported by the old, sturdy, lofty pillars. The carvings on the pillars were also exquisite. The temple's entrance was to the north, and the gabha of the building could be seen right away. Shivling was housed in the gabha of the temple, where water had been falling on it nonstop for years. "we entered the temple, and as soon as we did, it appeared as though we had travelled back in time by a thousand years". A holy pool on the right side of the temple, which was always filled with water throughout the year, could be found after taking 20 steps inside. Through the entryway, about 10–12 soldiers entered the temple. The sound of the mantra was striking each person's right ear, but even though they peered intently, they could not find their target anywhere. They focused their attention on their right. The same holy pool was where that sound was coming from, but the water was

completely still. The troops all had their weapons aimed at the pool. One of the troops took a soft step in the direction of the pool. The waves in the pool's water began to appear as the steps headed towards it. With the approaching soldier, it appeared as though the wave that was lifting off the ocean was growing larger. The water suddenly erupted like a tsunami the moment the soldier got quite close to the pool. Avinash then emerged from the water in a seated position.

Water flooded the entire temple, and the soldier who ventured to approach the pool also fell to the ground with the spurges as a result of the water. When Avinash emerged from the water, he was perfectly at ease performing Padmasana on the pool's water surface. He found it too simple to float around on the water. Watching it was fantastic. The soldiers experienced panic for just two seconds after realising that the target was more powerful than they had anticipated. Soon after Avinash stopped reciting his mantra and opened his eyes, the army leader ordered for fire. "fire"

Armed troops fired their weapons. None of the firearms started to fire since they were all locked together. The chief commando was startled to observe that none of the rounds shot even after pulling the trigger since nobody could foresee what was happening. They found it difficult to process this. Out of fear, every soldier started to perspire. Avinash then began to speak.

"All weapons are locked; they can only move now if I command them to; don't squander your power needlessly."

Legs relaxed, Avinash rose up and took a position on the water. Only Janeva and Hridraksh were covering Avinash's upper torso. Avinash's dhoti was fully saturated, much like his body. The dhoti

was dripping wet water into the pool. Avinash began to descend to the floor by walking on the water.

The soldiers' eyes immediately darkened with horror as soon as Avinash stepped onto the ground. The heartbeats ceased. The soldiers had prepared to slay a horrible human, but they had not anticipated this. He was a unique human being. Unaware that they would be facing an elusive power, the soldiers had come. As Avinash moved in the direction of the temple's wall, drops of water left his imprints on the ground. And Avinash's voice was husky as he spoke.

"You guys didn't do your homework properly, and the people who sent you here didn't provide accurate information about me despite knowing about it. Crazy! "

All of the soldiers began to perspire after hearing Avinash's words. Avinash turned to face them and said:

"Don't worry or sweat it. I'll give you men an opportunity to show yourselves; I won't kill you, but I also won't abandon you."

Avinash snatched a shield from the wall, pulled the Urmi sword from his waist, and prepared for battle while holding it in both hands.

"Let me start, and if I can, let me complete.

If you don't kill me in the next five minutes, I'll hit you hard. I also need some warm-up time."

He used his intelligence to unlock the locked firearms and said

"Let's Fight!"

The military launched its response right away. The triggers of the guns were pulled, and thousands of bullets began to fall. Avinash

was using the shield and Urmi sword to deflect the gunfire. The speed of the gun's rounds wasn't any faster than the rotational speed of Avinash's Urmi sword. In barely 5 minutes, thousands of bullets were fired, but not a single one could penetrate Avinash's defences. Each bullet struck the edge of the sword and landed at Avinash's feet. The gunfire ceased, and each person's gun magazine was also empty.

The ground was covered in a mass of bullets and their casings. Avinash laid his sword and shield down while standing up with a triumphant grin on his face.

"Is that it? Since I haven't even begun my training, I hope you guys aren't already exhausted."

Avinash started moving forward after placing both of his hands behind him. He began heading towards the soldiers as the bullets began to fall to the ground and shatter their shells beneath him. As Avinash proceeded forward, fear made the troops' hearts race but also brought them some solace.

"I shall now recite the Shiva Tandava Stotra while concurrently doing the ancient yogic martial arts of Kalaripayattu, and each of you will take part in my practise. You guys can leave if you can make it through Shiva Tandava. If not, I won't abandon anyone."

There was just a little formality left after the soldiers had already submitted to the elusive power. They realised that this was their only chance to survive unharmed, so they seized it with both hands and launched a coordinated attack on Avinash in an effort to avenge their own defeat. Avinash began reciting the Shiva Tandava and performing Kalaripayattu in the position of a horse. Avinash didn't utilise any of his fictitious abilities, but he was so skilled in Kalaripayattu that no soldier dared approach him. As a result of

his rapid reflexes, he finished the entire Kalaripayattu Yoga routine before Shiva's tandava ended and Avinash was just playing with soldiers. He did not kill any soldiers; rather, he injured each one and dusted them. After Shiva Tandava finished speaking, he folded his right leg and positioned it on the knee of his left leg. He then shifted his weight to his left foot's toes, folded both of his wrists, and closed his eyes in the Ardhanareshwar or Padangusthasana position. two seconds to rest his body before immediately opening his eyes again. and within a moment vanish somewhere in the air. The injured soldiers were taken aback by what they witnessed.

The sea was choppy near the Bermuda Triangle's shoreline. Although the waves appeared to be hazardous, the beach was also peaceful. The wind was carrying its own mist as it blew. Sweet bird sounds were resonating throughout the area as the birds had just begun to awaken. It was a tiny, lovely beach on the ocean, surrounded on one side by water and on the other three sides by a thick, green forest. The lovely sand bank in the middle was the cause. Avinash reached the coast with rapid speed. He braced his feet in the sand, observed the choppy water, and peered up at the sky to predict the sun rising. He immediately dove into the sea after that. Avinash began to swim towards the region of Bermuda. While swimming, he closed his eyes to meditate and used his strength to swim through the water at the speed of light.

Avinash quickly arrived in the Bermuda region, where the next task on the way to his objective was located. Avinash's speed and balance suddenly declined as soon as he reached the Bermuda region, and he continued to drown in the sea. Avinash began to fall due to the very strong earth's gravitational pull at that location. Avinash began to struggle in the choppy, terrifying ocean. Avinash began to perish in the Atlantic Ocean as a result. The weather was

being dominated by the thick layer of clouds that was over the sea. The lightning struck continuously. There was a really dangerous climate there. He realised he had arrived in the Bermuda region when he abruptly lost his footing and noticed the terrible weather. He held the Varuna mudra in Padmasana to steady himself and began reciting the mantra (Vam). When the Vam Mantra was spoken, strong vibrations emanated from it, causing waves to appear on the water. Avinash was able to maintain his equilibrium in the dangerous environment courtesy of the waves produced by the vibration. Avinash felt it was appropriate to begin the Swadhishtana Chakra Balancing Performance immediately. Avinash, in varun mudra, sat in the padangusthasana position on Bermuda's water surface to complete the task. Avinash closed his eyes and shifted his chant louder as the first sunray began to make its way towards Bermuda. He was able to catch the first sun beam at the back of his head here as well. When the mantra's vibrations came into contact with the sun's first rays, strong golden waves started to form in the sea. Although Avinash's Swadhishtana chakra started to balance, the resulting waves caused a severe stir in the water. Additionally, the current climate began to change. As the weather became more hazardous, nothing was seen because of the cloudy skies. Suddenly, a massive tsunami's striking sound could be heard, and a massive wave moved quickly ashore. Because of this, the water swept away the cities in Bermuda's vicinity. South Africa, South America, and North America sustained the most of the devastation.

After succeeding in Bermuda, Avinash returned to his base. The force that he faced was unbearable, and by surviving and returning back to his base, he lost the total power that he had gained. To heal up his body and power, he was required to meditate for 8 hours,

and for that, soon after reaching back, Avinash started his meditation in the Mahadev temple of Mahendragiri. This was the 8-hour period in which anyone could defeat Avinash. This is the time that Avinash completely loses his power. Keshav also got to know this secret agent after reading that book, but he was not sure. Still, it was necessary to make one more attempt, and this time, without wasting time, with the help of Vinit, Keshav sent soldiers to catch Avinash again.

Avinash Was chanting the mantra "Om". The low energy was clearly audible in his chant. And a gunfire of sedative, which was capable of making Avinash completely unconscious, fired on Avinash's neck from a distance, and soon after that, he fell to the ground. The soldiers in black costumes entered the temple and threw a net on Avinash, tied him in it, and took him with them.

NASA was unable to comprehend anything that was happening. The largest oddity was the unexpected emergence of devastating natural occurrences one after another. The second catastrophic catastrophe in two weeks, the tsunami, came from the Atlantic Ocean. In an effort to determine the precise cause, NASA made every effort to gather information from other scientists and researchers throughout the globe. However, their efforts came up empty, and their last hope came from ISRO.

Dr. Bakshi had his laptop in front of him as he sat in his cabin. Bakshi had a coffee mug in one hand and the laptop mouse in the other. When the phone on his table rang, he was working on something else. Bakshi picked up the phone while keeping his coffee mug on the table. The call came from NASA. NASA questioned Bakshi about both incidents and inquired as to whether any fresh evidence or hints had been found. NASA's expectations were crushed. Bakshi was disappointed with his response to NASA.

Bakshi still had nothing in his hands. Even ISRO was unable to identify the cause of the imbalance in nature. After cutting off the connection, Bakshi immediately made a call to Dr. Pradhan. The call was answered by Pradhan after two rings.

Come to my cabin, Pradhan.

Pradhan was asked by Bakshi.

Ten minutes later The door to Bakshi's cabin was unlocked by Pradhan. Bakshi was drawn to the door by the sound of it opening.

"Pradhan, come in and sit down."

After entering the cabin, Pradhan took a seat in front of Bakshi.

'Yes, sir'

Pradhan caught Bakshi's attention. Bakshi wanted to ask him a question, but he hesitated to do so. He replied abruptly after tipping his fingers on the table for a moment out of confusion.

"As quickly as possible, call Keshav to ISRO."

The Pradhan could not accept what he had heard because it was difficult to hear from Bakshi's perspective. Pradhan re-asked for confirmation.

'Sorry, sir'

Bakshi said as he turned to face Pradhan.

"Call Keshav; you heard it right away."

Despite being unable to express his joy in front of Bakshi, the Pradhan was giddy inside and promptly agreed to leave Bakshi's cabin.

Pradhan was making his way down the corridor towards his cabin. In front of his former collaborator Keshav, Bakshi, who had a prideful nature, was defeated by the circumstances today. The Pradhan was ecstatic to witness Bakshi's defeat by Ego for the first time. He pulled a phone from his pocket while strolling to contact and tell his best friend Keshav to be at ISRO. He turned on his phone, and at the same time, he received an SMS from Keshav. Pradhan opened the message right away and read it. "Please come and meet me at my house; it is very vital," was stated on the note. Pradhan attempted to call Keshav back but was unsuccessful. The Pradhan paused for a while as he hurried to his cabin while putting the phone back in his pocket.

The clock read exactly 8 o'clock. In the hall, Keshav was waiting. He was holding a half-full whisky glass and sitting in front of a roasted chicken. In addition to drinking alcohol, Keshav was smoking cigarettes. Another empty glass had been placed on the table in front of him. Keshav was also waiting for another individual. At precisely eight o'clock, the doorbell rang. Keshav returned his glass to the table with a Tring Tring sound before rising to unlock the door. When Keshav opened the door, he discovered Dr. Pradhan standing there, as he had anticipated. After 14 years, Keshav invited Pradhan, a wonderful scientist, coworker, and friend, to his home. Pradhan was offered a seat by Keshav, who also served him by adding whiskey to the second empty glass. After saying "thank you," Pradhan drank his first sip, but before it could fully take effect, he asked Keshav the question.

What triggered your hurried call to me?

"Man, be patient! finish the glass first, and I'm meeting up with an old friend. Please give me ten minutes, buddy."

Keshav convinces Pradhan to drink his whisky in order to avoid the topic.

After conversing with his friend for a full ten minutes, Pradhan set his empty glasses on the table. After some time, Keshav led Pradhan to his lab.

While walking through the home, Keshav was escorting Pradhan to his lab. Pradhan started examining Keshav's home's decor carefully. In those fourteen years, Pradhan observed numerous changes in Keshav's home, which surprised him. Keshav's perspective was comparable to that of a devout follower of Shiva from within his home. Shiva and other comparable images were hung on every wall and in every place where they were discovered. Keshav's dedication to Shiva was well known to Pradhan, yet it still surprised him that a scientist like Keshav could get so engrossed in it. Even after seeing various changes, Pradhan followed Keshav in silence. Both of them were in front of a white wall when Keshav took the Shiva image hanging there down and unlocked the numerical lock concealed behind it. Starting in the very middle, the wall moved freely on both sides. Both of them entered the laboratory as soon as the door opened and the light inside was turned on. The light shocked Pradhan as well. He was taken aback by Keshav's secret laboratory. Keshav persevered and had guts even after ISRO revoked his scientific licence, hiding from everyone while working on his discovery of "human brain power extension" in a sizable laboratory. Pradhan was surprised to know this. Pradhan also examined the numbers and several diagrams on the laboratory wall and discovered that Keshav had, to a certain extent, been successful in his search. Keshav was still asked, "Where have you reached?" for his satisfaction.

The response from Keshav shocked Pradhan. The response, "I stopped that long ago," caused Pradhan to stop and reflect. Keshav would never agree to give up because he was so obstinate. He was one of those people who worked really hard to support his argument up until the very end. Pradhan's next inquiry revealed that Keshav had given up for the first time, and he knew the same reason. Before even posing the next query, Keshav provided Pradhan with a suitable response.

"My project turned against me, and now it's a major issue for the entire planet."

"Somewhere, all of this is not related to Bermuda and the pyramids, is it?"

Keshav was asked, and he responded, "Yes, it is the product of my own discovery, and we have to stop it now anyhow," with a nod.

Pradhan responded, "You knew that, so why don't you stop it yourself?" taking his remarks seriously.

"I would have stopped him myself if I had the power to do so, but because I don't, the situation has gotten out of hand, and I need your help to stop him. Although it is still challenging, we'll attempt."

"Him?, whom?, give more details."

Pradhan excitedly inquired.

"Remain calm; all will be revealed."

After saying this, Keshav moved to a position in front of another laboratory wall. Keshav unlocked the number lock that was concealed behind it by sliding yet another image of Mahadev to the side. A door slid open, revealing a hidden area.

It was a pretty special room.

Yes, in that room, there were some things kept safe. The primary source of lighting in the room was blue light, and it was extremely frigid. A large, sturdy glass box was kept connected by some electrical lines behind the snow smoke that was being disseminated by the bitter cold in the room. Around the same box, a red beacon was also illuminated. Blue liquid flooded the entire 7-foot-tall by 3-foot-wide enclosure. In the same liquid floated a human body, nude and lifeless. The body was covered in wires to keep it secure.

With that box in view, Keshav informed Pradhan that it contained Pradhan questioned himself again while taking a close look at the body floating in the box as he continued to experience shocks.

What is he?

The outcome of my research is my own blood, Avinash!

Pradhan knew that Avinash was Keshav's child but had never seen him before. On hearing that from Keshav, he was very surprised.

"What! Avinash?"

Keshav refused to elaborate when Pradhan sought to ask him a detailed question due to the need for time.

"I'm done now! Please explain to Bakshi that you need to take ISRO with you from this location since I won't be able to keep him with me for very long."

Keshav's statements made it apparent that he was a father, but they also contained references to his duty to society. Pradhan asked, respecting the father inside Keshav.

"He is your only child. Is there an alternative?"

Hearing the Pradhan, Keshav's voice became more stern.

"No! There is no other way; if you don't take him along to ISRO, I can only handle it for another four days, after which no one can save the earth."

Understanding the gravity of the situation, Pradhan called Bakshi right away, explained everything to him, and even persuaded him to come down.

After hearing what the Pradhan had to say, Bakshi grew even more enraged at Keshav and started making plans to provoke him. Bakshi kept his rage inside because he needed Keshav right now to save the world. ISRO made the decision to keep Avinash under its care for the sake of the entire globe and made plans to transport Avinash to ISRO the next day at precisely 10 o'clock. They then disconnected the phone. Keshav took a sample of Avinash's blood, which he preserved in the bottle, and, with Pradhan, returned to the drinking table after agreeing with Bakshi.

After 14 years, Keshav and Pradhan sat down to relax together and talk about the events that had occurred in their lives. The party hours continued until the clock struck almost one in the morning at midnight. When all the lights in the area turned off, they eventually fell asleep and went to bed to rest.

Just when darkness is turning into daylight, it is. At 3.20 in the morning, the city's lights all went out. The sacred Brahma Muhurta period began at 3:20 in the morning. It is thought that the sun sends its unique energy to the planet at this time. Positive forces support those who use this time wisely in their efforts to advance towards the objective. Avinash made good use of this time each day as well. Due to his confinement in the freezing box today, Avinash was powerless to do anything, but destiny forbade him from being in this situation. Avinash had been chosen for destruction by the time

wheel itself, and Kalachakra was reluctant to compromise this. Perhaps Kalachakra itself had the plan to turn off the electricity in the entire city only during the Brahma muhurta period. The events that took place only served to confirm this suspicion. Instead of that, the generator used as a backup at Keshav's residence also had a deficit of petrol, and the generator was deprived of exercising the option. The lights of the entire city went out as soon as the extraordinary energy of the sun began pouring down to the earth. Avinash was kept in a secured frozen box in Keshav's secret laboratory, but as soon as the power was cut, the box began to malfunction, which helped Avinash reawaken. Avinash overcame his entire body, which was weak in that peculiar blue liquid, as soon as he felt a little sense of relaxation and prepared to leave.

Avinash began chanting the OM mantra while keeping his eyes open. The mantra's sound gradually began to assume a menacing shape and to emit waves with horrible vibrations. The rumbling sound caused the house's roof and ground to begin to tremble as well. And the sculptures and artwork that were hung on the walls of the laboratory and the house began to shake and break. The test tubes and beakers eventually collapsed as well; how did they manage to resist such vibration? When Keshav and Pradhan partially awoke due to the fragmented sounds and noticed their surroundings were disorganised, they realised something was amiss. Finally, the box in which Avinash was imprisoned was affected by the vibration. With the loud boom, the vibration waves also cracked the glass container. When they heard the noise, Keshav and Pradhan completely lost their sleep, awoke, looked at each other in shock, and immediately hurried into the laboratory. With the blue liquid and the glass fragments, which were sent to Florence, Avinash was set free. Avinash stopped chanting and opened his

eyes. Avinash emerged from the box after separating the cables that were attached to his naked body.

Pradhan and Keshav had already arrived at the lab door. The city got its electricity back. With a look of panic on their faces, Keshav hurriedly opened the lab door. What they witnessed as soon as he walked inside the lab left an imprint on them. The entirety of Keshav's lab was in ruins. All of the statues and images that had been hung on the walls were shattered and fell to the floor. His world was destroyed. The technical equipment owned by Keshav was also disassembled entirely. Both Keshav and Pradhan were unable to comprehend what had occurred or how it had occurred; possibly even the scientists' brains had temporarily stopped functioning. Both of their forehead screws were only getting deeper. Keshav quickly proceeded to the laboratory's hidden room and unlocked the door with the same worry. Together, Pradhan and Keshav entered the hidden space, and their footsteps echoed off the cracked, frozen box that was lying on the floor, covered in frozen liquid. This gave them a clear understanding of what had occurred. However, they witnessed the destruction of the ruined secret room and exclaimed, "Oh my god!"

They both said the same thing, and terror descended upon Keshav's gaze, causing his lips to tremble.

"At this point, saving the world is impossible."

And Keshav sobbed bitterly to show his failure. "No....."

Then he heard a voice behind him:

"Now what good is crying? The bird has already taken the grain."

Keshav and Pradhan were both a little taken aback and turned around.

Standing behind them in a completely naked state, rage evident in his eyes, was Avinash. Avinash expressed the same rage.

"You were muttering right; now not even you, dear dad, can save the planet,"

Unmistakable in both his words and his subversive wrath, Avinash spoke. His self-assurance was evident in his eyes, which demonstrated that he had done 80% of the work. And it was more than difficult to prevent him. Keshav was about to try to understand Avinash calmly given the words' harsh edges and the rage in his eyes, but Avinash intervened with a caution as soon as Keshav said the word.

"It will be better if you understand that I don't want to listen to anything, and if there is anything in my way, I'll throw it up, even if it's you."

Only Keshav received Avinash's warning since Keshav was the only one who knew how to partially halt Avinash. Avinash was totally under Kali's influence during this communication. Avinash is now against his father because Kali used his rage to dominate him. Keshav was seeing his dark form for the first time in his life, and Keshav advised him to let go of his stubbornness. Avinash made a definite choice, but because he is his father, he explained it to him in a gentle manner.

"By all means necessary, I must activate the sixth chakra. Please don't approach me because I want to teach everyone a lesson."

Avinash said this before closing his eyes and vanishing into thin air once more in a split second.

Pradhan and Keshav witnessed something very incredible. The scientists themselves did not believe that ethology was big in science today; therefore, Pradhan waited to ask Keshav the same question.

"What is this?"

"The outcome of my search

Keshav then left after saying this."

Avinash's strategy for achieving his objective was destructive, for which the entire planet was required to pay. It was important to stop Avinash in order to stop the destruction, and ISRO put the responsibility of doing so on Keshav, Avinash's father and a former scientist. Previously, ISRO had expelled Keshav by labelling him a lunatic, but today, ISRO was forced to take refuge for society's protection. The main objective was to prevent the end of the world, even though Keshav had achieved nothing less than victory. The incident took place in Keshav's home, and without wasting any time, Bakshi directed Keshav to halt Avinash before calling all of the ISRO's members to the conference room.

The ISRO meeting space was a lengthy, spacious chamber where the meeting had access to all of the latest technologies. Richness was evident from every corner throughout ISRO. The room was filled with air conditioners, and in the middle was a big, wide table, around which cosy chairs were arranged in a circle for comfortable seating. Just a few feet away from the table, a tiny stage was put up. A white screen that was attached to the wall was directly above it. A notice board was also attached to the wall on the stage's right side. Before Mr. Bakshi could enter, all the prominent ISRO personnel had already occupied cosy chairs per his instructions. The air-conditioned auditorium's door was opened by Mr. Bakshi, who then entered. Also approaching behind Bakshi were Pradhan and Keshav. Pradhan sat down in the chair with the rest of the

notable members. On the stage, Bakshi and Keshav went and took a straight position. Bakshi stood in the centre of the stage, while Keshav stood in the corner. Bakshi began after noticing all the notable scientists in the room.

"We are all working to find a solution to the problems the entire globe is experiencing today,"

Mr. Bakshi started identifying Keshav, pointing to him standing in the stage's corner.

"Keshav is his name. He is a former ISRO scientist who has thoroughly investigated the issue and can provide the solution."

After saying this, Bakshi walked off the stage and sat down with the group. I'm not sure if Bakshi was significant to Keshav or if there was a time constraint. However, the reality was that Mr. Bakshi had no other option besides Keshav. For this reason, Bakshi gave Keshav control of the meeting. Light off, Keshav commanded as he entered the stage in the centre.

Keshav addressed the situation directly without making any sense, and the projector was turned on and all of the hall's lights were then turned off. Avinash's image appeared on the illustration screen as soon as the projector's light touched the white screen on the wall.

A bhasma vaccination was placed on the forehead; there were long strands of hair and a long beard; red fabric was wrapped around the body; Rudraksha was worn in the arm and wrists; and around the neck, an Urmi sword was worn in the waist. Over white shoes on the strap and feet, a black dhoti is worn. To see such a flaming, scary image astounded every scientist. Hearing what Keshav said after seeing the image completely stunned everyone.

"Avinash, who is accountable for every incident that occurs these days, is the image that emerged. Yes, all of you intelligent



individuals won't think this is feasible, but it is. We didn't waste time answering inquiries because we were seated in this cosy space." However, it is crucial for all of you to understand the whole scope of the situation before drawing any conclusions. I want to explain the background and significance of this chain of events in detail before moving on."

Keshav said this while flipping through his history.

Chapter 3

Destructive Discovery

There are several names for our planet, including Earth, Mother, Dharati, etc. We are humans ourselves, and we are the only planet in our solar system where there is proof of life. The Puranas assert that following the creation of humans, the world was made suitable for their habitation. Along with many other species, humans were formed and transported to the earth to establish settlement. Only humans were designated as the best among all living things and declared to be the best on the planet. Humans were deemed the best because of their powerful minds. As of today, the human brain remains the most explosive and lethal weapon on the planet. Even we humans have not yet been able to fully comprehend the potential of the human mind as a weapon. Only 10 to 12 percent of the human brain has reportedly been utilised up to this point, according to specialists. And humans have accomplished a lot of amazing things using only 10–12% of our brains. Many other fields, like knowledge science, industrial modernism, music, etc., have produced amazing work. In such a circumstance, if the power of employing 100% of the brain is in the hands of humans, then what can a human do? We cannot even think at this time since humans can only achieve so much with the use of 10% of the brain. Because of this, the capacity of the human intellect has been constrained. But once you go above that point, your brain can function at full capacity. Bringing the power of the human mind across the border is a very demanding effort, and 32-

year-old young scientist and astronomer Keshav Purohit, who works at ISRO, India's research centre, really enjoyed the challenge of such difficult assignments.

Dr. Keshav Purohit was the only scientist and astronomer from India who, at the age of 32, had distinguished himself by using only 12 percent of his brain. Due to Keshav's talent, requests for him were arriving from all over the world. However, the Indian Keshav had vowed to dedicate his scientific career to serving only India, viewing it as his place of employment. Keshav was highly fond of Indian culture and ways of life. In addition to this, Keshav was a promoter of Indian culture and a devoted follower of Lord Shiva. Hindu mythology and Indian civilization are considered to be the earliest. After learning everything there was to know about the Indian Puranas, Purohit forged an alliance with this fabled civilization. Keshav has been engaged with the Vedic approach since he was a young child, and at the age of 32, he may have become the most well-liked scientist in the entire globe.

It is claimed that every question has an answer concealed in our Vedas; all that is required is for one to look for it. Keshav's devotion to the scriptures was sparked by his careful reading of the Veda Purana. Keshav always finds the solution in the Veda Purana itself whenever a challenging question arises, whether it be in his personal or professional life. Because of this, Keshav used to constantly assert that the foundation of science is found in our scriptures. The scriptures also paved Keshav's route to achievement in the scientific world. Every day, Keshav would explain the value of the scriptures to his friends and coworkers, but his scientific pals would constantly swarm him and ignore the scriptures. Keshav's dominance over science and the purana was so great that every adversary in the audience was as close to Keshav as they could be. And Keshav was

constantly irritated by failure and never accepted loss. The key mantra of Keshav's success was his positive outlook, which led to him feeling good about himself after each victory.

I'm not sure if anyone has ever considered the possibility that every Kaliyugan human is a demon, will one day become one, or will become the victim of Kali, the demon of the Kaliyuga. Every typical human impulse or thought process gravitates towards negativity rather than positivity; from little things to major problems, only negativity is prioritised. Consequently, there have always been challenges in human life. Keshav was a person, so he would be affected by the problems engendered by human instinct. Every hunter eventually falls prey, and Keshav's fate was preordained to be one of Kali's victims as well. Every person's life is treated similarly under the justice standard to allow for change. Change is the law of the cosmos, and the laws must be abided by. Dr. Keshav had achieved the highest level of achievement in science, and he had every right to feel pleased. But he had a habit of using his pride. It is claimed that anything that is more than essential turns into a threat. How would you balance pride and stubbornness on a different scale in such a circumstance? Keshav had advanced to such a level in science that he was unable to carry the burden of his own stubbornness. Time then gave him a severe kick, and he plummeted quickly from that height. In order to return to the summit, he had to descend the Himalayas.

Keshav's "finding of extending use of human brain capacity" caused him complications, which is why he was fired from ISRO. Keshav then headed off to the Himalayas for peace of mind. According to the adage that the earth is round, wherever we go, life frequently takes us back to it so that we might have another chance to emerge.

Perhaps for this reason, life brought Doctor Keshav back to the lower Himalayas.

India's map features the Himalayas, the highest mountain in the world, in the country's north as a crown. This crown contains both the solution to every problem and the treatment for every illness. This time, Dr. Keshav had returned to the Himalayas after a three-year absence in search of solutions to all of his problems. He entirely dressed himself in warm black clothing from head to toe while travelling on the trails of the Himalayas in a black SUV with black tinted glass. The sun's golden rays, which were bouncing off the ice mountain tops at 8:00 in the morning, shone like diamonds. Keshav was driving up the mountains while listening to music about mountains. His current frame of mind includes both scaling the mountain and restoring his low spirits.

Keshav finally came across a tea stall by the side of zigzag roads after two to three hours of climbing. On the side facing the stall opposite, Keshav came to a stop in his black car. He opened the door to his car and got out. The Old Uncle Tea Stall Owner, who was waiting outside the stall, observed Keshav exiting the car. Keshav exited the vehicle, shut the door, and began walking towards the stall. Keshav's body was a little cold from the weather in the Himalayas, so he reached into his pocket for a cigarette with the intention of lighting one to warm himself up. When Keshav realised he didn't have a cigarette in his pocket, he realised he had left the lighter and the cigarette in the car while driving. He returned to the car, collected the needed cigarettes and lighter, and proceeded back to the stall. Keshav lit a cigarette and started to walk towards the booth. He approached uncle and inquired.

"Uncle! Will there be tea?"

Uncle replied in the affirmative and went inside to make tea. Keshav sat on one of the stones that had been set out just for patrons to sit on while blowing the smoke.

At the edge of the street was the stall. Just past the stones Keshav was seated on, a large ditch was visible. The sound of river water could be heard as it ran through the ditch. Keshav had made a significant life decision while seated on the same stone he had been on three years prior. Keshav made the same choice, which left him severely broken, and destiny once more brought him to the same stone.

While Keshav was waiting for tea, he began to contemplate his own thoughts while gazing at the rushing river in the deep valley. Even the duration of the lit cigarette was unknown to him. The teacup was in the uncle's hand when he emerged.

"Your tea, sir."

Keshav returned to the present while holding the teacup after switching from his thoughts to the uncle's comments.

"Thank you"

Uncle Hetu noticed Keshav's depressed voice and that he was a little unhappy. Hetu Uncle made the decision to mentor Keshav after realising his current state and taking into consideration his own life experiences. He simply walked and sat next to Keshav.

He questioned Keshav,

"What are you contemplating? You appear dejected."

Keshav sipped his tea and shook his head.

"Nothing serious, just reflecting on how life can sometimes drive a person into a pit so deep that it is very challenging to crawl out of.

For instance, I'm speculating as to whether somebody might fall into the ditch in front of me alive. If he were to come up, how long would it take him to recover from that point and return? What would he be able to achieve? And how painful and challenging would his journey be? I was just applying it to life as I was thinking about it."

For the sake of experience, the uncle understood the profundity of Keshav's remarks and responded positively with the intention of supporting him psychologically.

"You've probably heard the proverb, Everyone falls into the abyss, but the one who stands up reaches the mountain. When you stand up, you'll find a thousand ways to climb. I believe there will be issues, but you'll be more determined to solve them. Just a little effort will be required, and courage."

Keshav valued Hetu Uncle's advice, and his few words were very instructive to him. Today, at the same location, Keshav received new advice that has changed his outlook on life.

The uncle turned away from the elderly man and gave Keshav a close look. He asked Keshav to confirm because they seemed slightly familiar to him.

"Do you have any prior visits here, sir?"

Keshav smiled as he responded.

"Yes, uncle, around three years ago."

Three years prior, Keshav and his best buddy Dr. Pradhan had travelled together for a trip, and they had waited at the same location for tea. Dr. Pradhan was working with his friend Keshav at the moment to carry out an experiment. Dr. Pradhan was about to leave his name in gilded letters on the pages of history thanks to the triumph of "time travel." However, there was a challenge in his

way that neither Dr. Keshav nor Dr. Pradhan could overcome. "You need to constantly take two steps back before a long jump." After working nonstop for ISRO, they decided to take a break in light of this. Therefore, both of them requested leave from ISRO, and as soon as the holidays were approved, Keshav and Pradhan set out for the Himalayas in order to give their experiment a break for peace of mind. For the innovative concepts, Pradhan and Keshav both favoured the Himalayan mountain area. They had both departed for the Himalayas because of this. Throughout the trip, the two experts discussed a wide range of topics. They both got into their own car and started the trip while making fun of the same problems. They had taken a brief break at the uncle's stall before the lengthy trek for the same purpose. After getting out of the vehicle, he sat down once more on the same stones where Keshav was already sitting. As they smoked the cigarette, talked, and tasted the hot Himalayan condensed milk tea brewed by the uncles, they observed the same river flowing through the same ditch. Pradhan stated.

"Wow! What a mind-blowing sight!"

This was the claim that sparked a disagreement between the two scientists. The same subject also began making fun of human thinking, behaviour, gestures, qualities, etc. Throughout their voyage over the Himalayas, the same argument persisted. The same problem then changed and became crucial for both of them. In a flow, Pradhan predicted that if people had access to more brain capacity, the world would advance. Dr. Keshav thought that prediction might be true and brought it up with Pradhan. Rejecting that, Pradhan engaged Keshav in an argument and knowingly disputed Keshav's claim that anyone could accomplish it. Dr. Keshav prickled like a needle when Dr. Pradhan declared that was

impossible, and he accepted the challenge. and set his next objective to learn "how to expand the human mind's capability." Doctor Pradhan was familiar with Keshav and knew that when something confronts Keshav's ego, Keshav welcomes the challenge and rises to the occasion, which is why Pradhan purposefully makes light of the situation. Keshav was challenged with the same problem. Keshav accepted the challenge and has since dedicated his entire life to the new search, day in and day out.

Keshav began gathering data about the discovery the moment he agreed to take on the task of a new discovery. In addition to being a challenge, Keshav saw his recent discovery as a new aspiration. He held the opinion that improving the human mind's capability for usage would benefit all aspects of life. With renewed vigour, he presented Dr. Sunil Tiwari, the ISRO leader in charge at the time, with the whole mould of the material he had created. Keshav was known for finishing every task he started under any circumstances, which helped him rise to the top of ISRO and forge his own reputation.

Keshav arrived at Sunil Tiwari's office carrying the full project report he had created. The former head of ISRO, Sunil Tiwari, admired Keshav and his contributions. Why not, then? Keshav has contributed greatly to the nation in numerous ways. Sunil Tiwari opened his project report as soon as Keshav set it down on his desk and began reading it.

Sunil Tiwari found it a little challenging to read Keshav's entire report, but because of Keshav's achievements in science, he blindly gave Keshav the go-ahead. It was also suggested that he share his discovery with two coworkers. Drs. Pradhan and Bakshi's names were recommended by Tiwari to Keshav.

Keshav understood that the road to fresh discovery was incredibly arduous, but the more challenges he faced, the more determined he was to keep going. Nevertheless, in light of Sunil Tiwari's advice, he only permitted his closest buddy, Dr. Pradhan, to be an ally.

Drs. Pradhan and Keshav had already agreed to support one another's research on time travel and the expansion of human mind power. And once their search was fruitful, they would support one another. They also included language stating that, if they so desire, they can both profit from each other's successful searches. In this exchange between the two, Keshav enlisted Pradhan as his ally and accelerated the quest.

In the past year and a half, Keshav has conducted extensive research, practically finishing half of the task, and has greatly benefited from the Hindu Puranas and Vedas. Dr. Keshav's interaction with the other ISRO scientists decreased as a result of his intense search. Keshav had developed such an aggressive attitude towards his finding that any ISRO scientist who disagreed with him or attempted to obstruct his quest was immediately confronted. As a result, everyone at ISRO began to distance themselves from Keshav. Keshav got stuck someplace after doing half the search effort. According to scientific theory, he needed a chemical compound that could only be found on the planet Mercury in order to go forward. However, no ISRO mission could reach Mercury. Keshav's discovery required a visit to Mercury in order to collect a chemical compound that is only found there. Keshav cleverly directed ISRO's attention to Mercure while keeping this in mind, and Sunil Tiwari provided the order for Mission Mercury. The most challenging challenge was to travel to Mercury, which required some famous ISRO experts. On top was Keshav's name. The mission's completion target was set at 1.5 years by Sunit

Tiwari, who selected Keshav as the mission's leader. Keshav and Sunil Tiwari had a talk, and Sunil Tiwari disclosed this knowledge. Keshav wanted to complete his discovery as soon as possible, so he wanted to thoroughly prepare for it before the Mercury Mission was completed. This would allow him to move right along to the last stage once he had the mercury chemical. Keshav refused to be in charge of the Mercury expedition, suggesting that Dr. Bakshi take over instead so that he could devote more time to his own discovery.

After 1.5 years, ISRO completed the Mercury mission successfully under Bakshi's direction and returned with the chemical material discovered on the Mercury for examination, which Keshav terribly needed. With his discovery, Keshav was fully prepared for this situation; the only thing lacking was that chemical substance. In this circumstance, Keshav pleaded with ISRO for a portion of that chemical material. Dr. Sunil was informed by Keshav that he pushed them towards mercury because he desired the substance and that he now requires the chemical to finish his research. After the Mercury mission, India and ISRO wrote a new chapter in history and turned that chemical into a national treasure, making it impossible for even a drop of matter to spoil without prior authorization. Tiwari declined Keshav's request since the value of chemical substances outweighed his request. Tiwari instructed Keshav to take the medication while keeping a report showing a 100 percent success rate on his desk. Keshav claimed that his search was flawless but failed to provide a 100 percent success report, so Sunil Tiwari vehemently rejected his demand.

Without Mercury's chemical composition at the time, Keshav would not have discovered the "human brain power expanding ability." Keshav grew agitated when ISRO declined his demand. He began to doubt the value of the labour-intensive task he had done. This

would be the first time in his life that he would leave a task incomplete. Keshav began to experience his first feelings of defeat. Keshav was unwilling to admit defeat. In any case, Keshav had the idea to obtain that stuff in order to complete his goal.

After two or three days had gone by, Keshav saw an opening and tried numerous methods to obtain chemicals, all to no avail. As Keshav's hunger grew, his obsession with his discovery drove him to steal the chemical. And one day, Keshav saw an opportunity and took advantage of his position and access to steal that very expensive mercury stuff. "When a man is having a really bad day, it's stated that the dog will still bite him when he's riding a camelback." Keshav experienced the same issue as well. Keshav hurriedly carried the item to the lab where he had made the discovery, taking care to keep the substance hidden from prying eyes. However, as he was approaching the lab, he collided with Dr. Bakshi, who was approaching from the opposite end, causing the hidden chemical to fall to the ground and be wasted. And that occurrence fundamentally altered Keshav's life. All of the success that was built up to this point has been ruined. The ISRO outlawed his discovery and labelled him a careless thief. Additionally, his scientific licence was revoked, and he was permanently let go from ISRO. Due to the fact that Keshav's one error rendered everything useless, he once again sat on Hetu uncle's stall in the Himalayas, searching for answers to life's challenging problems. Uncle had, as was to be expected, also given him the motivation to roar back.

In the northern Indian highlands is the holy and stunning place of Kedarnath. the place where Lord Shiva has lived since the Puranas. the Hindu sacred site, which is a significant location. Although the Ganges originates from Shiva's jata, the Kaali river in this Shiva place originates right next to the Shiva temple. Keshav

had a lovely home on the banks of the same Kaali river. Keshav always felt at ease as soon as he entered this white house, with snow-covered high mountains behind it and a colourful, flower-filled garden in front of it that is connected to the river bank.

Keshav began his high Himalayan expedition when he saw the new moon, and after the full moon, he returned to Kedarnath by daybreak after descending from the high Himalayas. The sun had risen over the mountains around seven o'clock. After the intersection, Keshav's eyes began to reflect the golden sun rays that were descending on the river water in the direction of his residence. Keshav was immersed in a vitamin D bath while reading the newspaper. Keshav finished reading the newspaper and then got up to enter his home.

Most of the time, the question's answer is concealed within it. When life begins to present us with challenges, we frequently begin to overlook the minute details that are connected to those challenges. Stress, mental asymmetry, and sadness are so suppressive to human beings that even those minor things go unnoticed. A person must ruminate internally in order to become aware of these minute details. You have to look within yourself with a little stability and some time. Positive energy is produced, and the nectar of progress is attained by churning the same thought. For his mental health, Keshav started doing yoga in the home's garden. After meditating for almost two hours, Keshav extracted the fresh nectar of his consciousness through thought. The Puranas, or the four Vedas, provide the answers to all of humanity's questions, according to Keshav, who used to say this to everyone. Due to stress and mental instability today, Keshav had forgotten about it. Following some brainstorming, he had a breakthrough and realised that the only place to find the answer to the question pertaining to his discovery

was in the Puranas. As a result, Keshav once again began searching through the Puranas and discovered what he was looking for.

While Keshav's objective had not changed, the route had. Keshav read every book and every text, travelled to numerous locations to gather every scrap of knowledge he could, and also gleaned from learned people in the area to further deepen his understanding of "mythology.". His frequent trips to holy or mythical locations After gathering sufficient information to resume the discovery, he prepared. Keshav's accumulated knowledge was recalled as he looked up a chapter about Mount Meru. He began studying it because he thought it was intriguing.

The mountain Meru is said to be present in the northern direction and is described in the Puranas as a mysterious mountain full of numerous secrets, the secret of which is likewise hidden somewhere as a mystery. The Puranas claim that this city is an illusion and that it is highly challenging to comprehend its deception. The world government did not believe it was appropriate to interfere with this mountain, which is why it was prohibited from being visited. It is a distant goal to uncover the riddle of this strange mountain. Keshav's rising hope started to pull him towards Mount Meru. Keshav's curiosity and desire to learn new things were sparked by the mountain's hidden secrets. Keshav had chosen to enter this illusion mountain for that reason. "Time is a strange thing; it neither comes before the time nor comes after the time." Keshav's interest and zeal had taken him by surprise. In a similar manner, Keshav experienced the same event. Keshav made every effort to locate the door leading to the Meru, but nothing was successful, so he was forced to wait for time.

Keshav had found stability through the churning, and every morning at around 7:00 am, he was enjoying his daily coffee while

swinging on the front lawn of his home. He also held a copy of the newspaper. Keshav turned the page of the newspaper after reading the first page, and a huge smile spread across his face. Perhaps the newspaper had brought about the moment for which Keshav had stopped. "ISRO is going to create a new history with a time travel experiment under the direction of Dr. Pradhan successfully completed and ready for trial," was stated in the newspaper in large, bold letters.

Keshav finished reading this and put the newspaper away before entering his home.

The city of Bangalore was enveloped in the winter's chill. Bangalore was utterly sleepy at 2:00 in the morning; the only thing that had come to light were the deserted streets. Keshav arrived at the airport in Bengaluru. Keshav got a taxi after leaving the airport and travelled along those deserted roads to Dr. Pradhan's residence.

About 40 kilometres separated Dr. Pradhan's home from the metropolis. Pradhan constructed his home away from the busy metropolis in order to have some tranquilly. The pradhan usually has a regular schedule, but today he stayed up late. The lights in everyone's homes may have been off because Bangalore as a whole had gone to bed. Only the vacant roadways were illuminated by the street lamps, allowing some late-night commuters to clearly see his route. On those routes, stray dogs were frequently observed roaming. Keshav was almost at Pradhan's house. From a distance, it could easily be seen lighting up the house. Today, the Nepali Gorkha who was manning the gate at Dr. Pradhan's residence was awake. He was forced to wake up by his drowsy eyes even though he was sleeping well, and he was pleading with God to put his sir to bed early so that he too could sneak a nap. However, the night was set to last longer. The interior of Pradhan's white home was

illuminated by a lamp, and light from the outside reflected off the white-curtained glass windows. The shadow could be seen pacing restlessly behind the curtain by the Nepali Gorkha, who was seated at the gate. He could tell by his uneasiness how nervous the person was.

The Nepali Gorkha was about to take a nap since he couldn't stop sleeping when a taxi pulled up and stopped directly in front of the gate, its headlights flashing into the Nepali's eyes. The Nepali's eyes were forcibly opened by the bright light. He approached the gate and opened it while muttering vulgarities. Keshav exited the vehicle. Gurkha hurried to open the gate while holding his torch out to Keshav.

The Gorkha from Nepal had been employed there for a long time. Keshav had also made numerous trips to the Pradhans' home. Both the Nepali and Keshav were familiar with one another.

The Nepali man said, "Hey you, sir?" after a long time when he saw Keshav arrive at Pradhan's home after several days.

"Yes,"

"I'm sure Sir was waiting for you."

Declaring "yes" The gate was opened by a Nepali after Keshav paid the taxi driver. Keshav, walking right to the front door of the house, said to Gurakha, "You go to sleep." The pradhan had discovered Keshav's arrival and had already opened the door as the doorbell was going to ring. He quickly slammed the door after yelling "Come in" and forcing his pal inside the house.

The moon was sparkling in the sky, and some stars were also twinkling as Drs. Pradhan and Keshav arrived on the terrace. Under the expansive sky, a tiny table and two chairs were set up on

the patio. A bottle of whisky, two glasses, and ice were set out on the table. Both of them took a sip to warm up after draining the whisky from their empty cups and adding two ice cubes. After starting their talk, they both stood up and moved to a terrace corner. They shared a cigarette once it was lit. The discussion lasted for about an hour, by which time it was precisely 3:00 a.m. Both of them descended from the terrace when the alarm went off.

3:20 When Brahma Muhurta started, Dr. Pradhan and Keshav both intended to use the time wisely. Keshav, a devotee of Shiva, thought that he could access the enigmatic Mount Meru between the hours of 3:20 and 3:40 through the earth's mystical power flow. So, Drs. Keshav and Pradhan were preparing.

Dr. Pradhan had developed a time travel tool that allowed anyone to travel either ahead or behind in time with Keshav's guidance and assistance. However, if the technology functioned as intended, any part of the cosmos could be visited using this instrument. The gadget had a round shape, much like a watch, and was meant to be worn on the left hand to sync with the pulse and thoughts. The design of that device was created just for use in Brahma Muhurta, at 3:20. The extraordinary energy that was falling on the earth at the moment was pulled by a gadget that generated electro-magnetic waves. And most significantly, only a capable individual who could comprehend all of these concepts and was well known to Brahma Muhurta and science could have made this possible.

Keshav was taken to a separate room by Dr. Pradhan. He removed the time machine from his special safe and placed it on Keshav's left wrist. That equipment belonged to ISRO, but its developer, Pradhan, had brought it with him under the guise of doing some significant work after receiving special authorization from ISRO. Keshav wants to exploit this once for his personal gain, in

accordance with their agreement. Pradhan forced him to sleep in one particular box after taking him there. Pradhan found this difficult; it was a dangerous assignment, but he knew Keshav was the only person who could go across time or to any location in the cosmos, so even before that test, Pradhan shut the box and turned on the wrist device, while Keshav was also familiar with the procedure. Pradhan unlocked the door and made room for the early morning sun's wonderful rays.

When Keshav pressed a blue button on the device he was holding in his hand, the device began to emit an electro-magnetic vibration. Because of this, a downpour of incredible energy strength fell upon the earth, accumulated there with the aid of that magnetic vibration, and in a flash carried Keshav off somewhere with it.

Keshav had to use time travel to go to Meru Mountain. As a result, Keshav was carried directly to the illusion of Mount Meru by the vibration that came from his thoughts, the electro-magnetic vibration of that instrument, and the magnificent power of Brahma Mahurata. Keshav had twenty minutes, of which five minutes had already elapsed.

According to the Puranas, the largest and most enigmatic mountain is Mount Meru, whose circumambulation is accomplished by Gods themselves. Keshav was surprised when, with the use of a time machine, he arrived at the Maya city of such a fascinating mountain. The enigma he witnessed left him speechless. He observed a dangerous monk doing padangusthasana meditation on the summit of a mountain. He was making noise while chanting the (UM) Mantra; there was lightning in the sky, and Mount Meru was in the midst of a violent storm. The five elements appeared to have taken on an aggressive aspect, causing the entire earth to tremble. Keshav had gone there hoping to get answers, but after seeing the

circumstances, he started to get worried. Keshav was unable to advance by fighting against the laws of nature. During this time, a worn-out book was knocked over by the strong wind and landed close to Keshav's feet. Keshav picked up the book and returned by clicking the instrument's blue button, supposing this to be the case.

A box is opened by Pradhan. Keshav was holding a single book. Dr. Pradhan, who had been waiting for Keshav, questioned him right away, "Are you okay?" Dr. Keshav was pulled by Pradhan from the box, and after responding "yes," he sat down on a sofa in the room without saying anything else. He gave Pradhan the instrument he had been holding in his hand. Pradhan took the device in his hands and inquired, "Does it work?"

Keshav nodded in approval and took a seat alone. Keshav was perspiring all over his face. Keshav said to the pradhan after wiping away the sweat with a white handkerchief he had taken from his pocket. "I leave."

At six in the morning, Keshav and Pradhan left the house in Pradhan's car and headed for the Bangalore airport. Keshav was seated with the book firmly in his grasp. Up to this point, the Pradhan was not made aware of the existence of the book. He was unsure of what the scene on Mount Meru was, so he decided not to tell the Pradhan. When the Pradhan inquired, "You haven't shared your experience yet," Keshav replied, "It was an illusion mountain. I'm not sure if what I witnessed was real or an illusion. After confirming this, we may discuss it. "I only have a book; after going through it, I will share," and the conversation came to an end. Keshav boarded the plane for Himachal immediately after the car arrived at the airport.

Chapter 4

Kalant

The wind was getting stronger as the night became darker, and the weather was not great. It being wintertime, it was bitterly cold, and it was beginning to snow and rain. Keshav started a fire in his home's foyer to get warm. His body shrank from the cold and felt the heat of the fire as soon as the flames began to burn. He sat in a cosy chair in front of the fire, wrapping a winter sheet around his body, and picked up the book that was placed by his side.

Keshav had set up in front of the fire because it was snowing unusually heavily. Tomorrow." He picked up a book to read while waiting. When Keshav travelled across time, he was startled by a scene and also discovered a book in his hand. As soon as Keshav held that book in his hands, he experienced another jolt. The book's title, "Kalant," implies the conclusion of the Kaliyuga, End of tomorrow. Keshav was a little taken aback when he saw the book's title. However, what happened when Keshav read the book's author's name was even more unexpected. When Keshav discovered this name at the end of the book "Maharishi Vyas," he was astounded. Such is the name of the author of the epic work "Mahabharata," Maharishi Vyas, who authored the Vedas. He belongs to Sapta Chiranjeevi as well. He allegedly remains alive today. Keshav was experiencing constant shock and was not even aware that the book was connected to what was occurring to him. The book's structure seemed a little off, as though some mythological writings had been written. The word "Kalant" was

written on the book's exterior cover, which was made of wood. Under it, a figure was sketched. Om was written in the centre with additional circular letters on top of it. Lam, Vam, Ram, Yum, Huh, and Um Under each letter, there were also some digits inscribed. Keshav paused for a bit and then carefully examined the front page. Although he didn't seem to grasp much, Keshav was more anxious to open the book because of his apparent fascination.

The goal of the scientist or explorer has always been to learn new things or make new discoveries. In an effort to learn something new, Keshav also turned to the first page of Kalant's book.

Just as Keshav turned to the first page of the book, the weather outside started to change. Snow and rain continued to fall harder, making a dreadful cacophony as tremendous lightning flashed across the sky. Keshav ignored the bustle around him and focused on the book's cover, which had the warning "Savdhaan-Kalant Aarambh," which means Be alert until the end," and a strong lighting that could be felt in the Himalayan region. When that terrible noise came, Keshav gazed out of his window, diverting his focus from the reading. Keshav Purohit, a Purana expert, had read in the Puranas that Shivalinga top in the Bijli Mahadev temple, located in the Himalayan region Kullu, holds the crisis whenever it manifests as lightning from the sky. As a result, the Bijli Mahadev temple's shivling is damaged and dispersed. Keshav had watched a scene comparable to this and thought it was similar to that scene's instruction. Fear was gradually growing inside Keshav as he kept receiving warnings. Keshav recognised nature's cue and decided it was inappropriate to turn to the following page. After closing the book, Keshav decided it would be best to keep it hidden in his personal safe. It wasn't Keshav's superstition; rather, it was the anxiety of a scientist who adhered to a reliable scripture. Keshav

believed it was appropriate to learn more about the book and take his next actions in that regard before continuing with the book.

The following morning, Keshav visited the Kedarnath Shiva temple to receive Shiva darshan. The temple's senior priest arrived there at the same moment. He was not just a pandit but also an extremely knowledgeable man, and the people of Kedarnath greatly revered him. Keshav and Pandit were quite familiar with one another, which is why Keshav told Pandit ji the narrative that was related to the book. But Panditji had little to say to Keshav. He suggested Keshav contact his friend Jalandhar Shastri and said that more details concerning the book could be found in southern India. Keshav decided to travel to southern India.

An ocean of mythical knowledge exists in southern India. Keshav set out on his voyage to the south in an effort to dribble in the same ocean of knowledge. The book Keshav acquired via time travel greatly shocked him. For this reason, Keshav valued knowing the book's secret information more than his findings. The Puranas state that southern India has a stronger connection to the end of the Kali Yuga, which the book is said to be associated with. According to the Puranas, when atrocities rise on earth, Dharma will suffer, and as a result of atrocities, the entire planet will be destroyed. When the earth is destroyed, the entire planet will be submerged under water, and when the water reaches the temple of Lord Jagannath in Jagannath Puri's 21st step, Lord Kalki will emerge from the temple to protect the world's Dharma and kill the evil. Dr. Keshav departed for southern India with this description in mind in order to learn more about the book's setting.

Keshav arrived at Kochi Airport in Kerala directly after scheduling a 10- to 12-day tour of southern India. While assisting Keshav, the Pandit of Kedarnath transferred the responsibility of hosting to

Jalandhar Shastri ji. Keshav's hospitality was gratefully appreciated by Jalandhar Ji. When Keshav arrived in Kochi, Jalandhar Shastri sent his daughter Antara to pick him up instead of going to the airport himself to receive him. Keshav exited the airport with his bags. Keshav noticed a nameplate made in his name as soon as he exited the airport. Keshav was met by Antara, a kind, lovely, and intelligent young woman holding a nameplate bearing his name. Antara was met by Keshav, whom they both greeted with "hello" as he entered the scene. To pick up Keshav, Antara drove the car herself. Keshav was made to sit in his car while Antarane drove away with the luggage. After saying hello at the airport and travelling for 30 minutes, they still haven't spoken a word to one another in the car. Keshav was battling his thoughts and turning to the outside environment to distract himself. On the other side, Antara, who was in the driver's seat, was a little reserved and resisted introducing herself to her guest, Keshav. She requested that Keshav fulfil her obligation by taking off the mask of shame because he was still generous with his hospitality.

"Hope, Are you not bored at all?"

Keshav responded, "No," while glancing at the weather, and the two of them immediately struck up a conversation. By the time they arrived home, they were both so comfortable with one another that it seemed like they had known each other for years.

Jalandhar Shastri lived in a village outside of the city, and the complex next to his home was fascinating. After the courtyard of the home, there is a paddy field and a jackfruit tree next to the gate, whose shadow used to keep the courtyard cool. The following vastu, which is full of good energy, was used to build Shastri's home. Tulsi was in the courtyard outside, and the prayer space was within the house. The house was constructed with full consideration for Vastu

Shastra. A hospitality home with a courtyard connection was constructed for the unique guest residence right next to the jackfruit tree. After taking a bath and eating an idli dosa out of hunger, Keshav was resting in a room around 11:00 in the morning. He was exhausted from his travels. Keshav was going to take a brief snooze when a voice interrupted him.

It was the voice of Jalandhar.

"Keshav Babu"

Keshav had invited Shastri to meet him. As soon as he called, Keshav stood up and turned to the door.

Keshav said, "Come in," and moved towards the door. welcome Shastri Ji inside, and they both sat on a sofa.

"I apologise for being a little late; it was a busy morning."

Shastri Ji began speaking, but Purohit Ji interrupted him and said, "Why are you apologising?"

You are making me feel bad. Actually, I should apologise because I'm bothering you."

"Well, leave it; I hope your journey was hassle-free."

Shastri then remarked.

"No, everything was OK; right now I'm just waiting to see that shrine."

Keshav, who was anxious to understand more about the book, got right to the point. Keshav was rushing, but Shastriji slowed him down.

"I left this morning to do the same thing. However, according to the source I discovered, he is not in the hamlet, will meet at the temple the next Sunday, and will need to wait a little while."

Keshav became a little agitated as he was listening to Shastri Ji. Keshav was eager to find the answer to the book's riddle. The remaining time was then spent obtaining from South India the science and texts relating to his discoveries. Shastri ji spoke to Keshav in this regard and said so with relief.

"If you like, you have time until Sunday to explore the area throughout these days. There are numerous such locations that can be useful and beneficial to you. Furthermore, my daughter, Antara, is currently free. If nothing is wrong, she can assist you."

"No issue, no issue," Keshav decides right away to make the most of his leisure time by booking a visit to Kerala.

On the evening of the day he arrived in Kerala, Keshav began his task. And Antara took on the role of his charioteer. Within a week, Keshav got to know a lot of new places and learned a lot of information that would later be useful to him. Within a week, Keshav and Antara also started getting to know each other very well. Their friendship deepened even further. Because of their strong bond, Keshav thought that he should make his charioteer his life partner. When Antara herself teased the subject from the other end, their friendship took on a new flow of affection.

It was a Sunday, and Keshav had taken an early morning bath before getting ready to accompany Shastri Ji to that temple and waiting outside his home. For breakfast in the morning, Shastri Ji was seated at his dining room table with his wife and their daughter, Antara. Keshav was observing the door when Shastri Ji turned to

face him. as soon as he took his first bite of idli. When he saw Keshav, he inquired,

"What's the point of your stance? Come on, have a seat, and let's eat breakfast."

Keshav urged them as he moved in their direction.

"No! I just had my breakfast, so you all go ahead."

Shastri forced Keshav to have breakfast and made him sit in a chair, and Antara then gave him chutney, idlis, and chapati. Keshav started to speak as soon as the breakfast began.

"Can I say something, Shastriji?"

Keshav asked Shastri ji for permission before speaking, and it is hard to imagine anyone refusing the request made by someone with Keshav's calibre of wisdom and goodness. Keshav was also advised by Shastri Ji.

"Speak, why do you need permission?"

Fearing that they would misinterpret him, Keshav began speaking about the topic being discussed, asking,

"What do you think about Antara's marriage?"

after pausing to take a deep breath.

Antara's mouth became clogged with the morsel, especially after she took a sip of water.

There was a brief period of silence after hearing Keshav, during which Antara's heart rate increased. Everyone looked at each other in turn, and Shastri then replied:

"Well, nothing has come to mind yet. However, the daughter has matured and is now suitable for marriage; if everything gets good, it will be considered."

Keshav wanted to continue the conversation, but his voice was trembling. Nevertheless, after mustering some confidence, Keshav asked:

"What about me? If it's okay with you, may I ask for Antara's?"

Keshav was experiencing everything for the first time. For the first time in his life, a scientist immersed in the realm of science was wading into the ocean of love. Nevertheless, Keshav acted in accordance with his convictions at the appropriate moment. The moment Keshav's remarks were made, the entire house became silent. The silence was broken by the sound of Keshav and Antara's hearts beating. Shastri Ji finally broke the awkward silence by accepting Keshav's proposal and deciding to marry the couple.

Keshav's smile spread across his face. The journey to the village where the solutions to the puzzles posed by the book were hidden in one of the village's corners had finally begun for Purohit ji and his future father-in-law, Shastri ji. Keshav and Shastri arrived in that village's vicinity after a five-hour journey. His final destination, though, was still 20 minutes away. The vehicle they had arrived in could not be taken. The proper route to that village didn't exist. The automobile was left where it was, and they both started walking down the pathway they had to take to get there. They each took a 20-minute walk to get to their destination. A huge peepal tree provided shade for a saffron-coloured shrine. The temple was basically like a cottage; it wasn't very small. They stood outside the temple beneath the cover of a peepal because their father-in-law and the scientists who had come seemed a little worn out. Only

knowledgeable people used to visit the temple because its door was kept closed most of the time and it hadn't even been constructed for the general public. There was a mythical temple there. Taking worship or offerings from anyone other than the Pandit was prohibited there. People weren't going there since Pandit Ji would only open and shut the temple for devotion in the morning. Pandit ji was going to arrive at the temple a little bit late today because he had received advance notice that Keshav and Shastri ji would be there. Around the temple, nothing else existed. There was only silence, no sound. They could both clearly hear the birds' sound, and they both found mental serenity in doing so for the full ten minutes. Someone was approaching the temple; they saw And the person's hand held something that was wrapped in saffron fabric. He appeared to be the temple's priest (Panditji), based on his looks. The man entered the temple directly and unlocked the entrance. When the door opened, their assumption was accurate. The priest, Keshav, and Shastri ji had come to see that guy. After a little discussion among themselves, the three of them removed their footwear and went into the temple together. for Once inside the temple, they were greeted by a single Shivaling, around which ants had constructed a home. The gabha of that mystery temple was directly behind it. The Shivling in this temple, according to the temple priest, is exceedingly mysterious and potent and provides answers to all of humanity's perplexing questions. It reveals a fresh way to everybody who has stopped somewhere in life. The snake, a defender of existence, used to reside among the same ants' homes. one who serves and guards Shivling in the manner of a devout Shiva devotee. After saying this, the priest knelt down and sat on the temple floor. Shastri Ji and Keshav were also requested to take a seat. The priest set the wrapped saffron cloth in front of them and unfolded it as soon as they were seated. As soon as the saffron cloth

was unfolded, numerous ancient copper sheets that were entirely empty protruded from it. The entire process was conducted in silence by Keshav and Shastri Ji. The panditji unfolded a copper sheet, greeted it with folded hands, and raised one of them in Keshav's direction.

"Take this and think of your difficulty; write your queries on one side of this copper sheet."

He continued, handing Keshav a white chock with a copper sheet.

Keshav penned his inquiries about the book Kalant on the copper sheet that he had taken. Panditji gave Keshav the saffron cloth after he had written the questions and said

"Take that copper sheet, then make a knot out of the red cloth, wrap it tightly, and deliver it to me."

Keshav carried out Panditji's orders. provided him with a scarlet fabric in which to wrap a copper sheet. When Keshav returns that tied sheet to Panditji, Panditji takes that copper sheet within the temple. He kept the wrapped copper sheet inside the temple, Gabha, and chanted some mantras. He came out with empty hands and joined Keshav and Shastriji.

For the entire 21 minutes, they talked about a variety of different topics. The priest stood up and entered the Gabha Griha once more, exactly 21 minutes later. He returned with a copper sheet that was wrapped in a scarlet cloth. He advised Keshav to open the copper sheet by handing it to him. Keshav cut the cord and removed the copper sheet. The priest instructed Keshav to turn the copper plate in order to find the answer while Keshav was still looking at the same copper sheet. Keshav looked at the copper plate right away. He was taken aback.

"You have a remedy for your issue."

panditji said

Keshav was taken aback to find the answer to his question written on the back side of a copper sheet. On the same copper sheet, Keshav received an old Sanskrit response to his query.

"The author of this work is Maharishi Vyas. The Kali Yuga's end is drawing closer with every page that is turned, so it is best for everyone if this book is kept a secret from everyone. With time, the book will accomplish the job well and properly, as per need."

Although the incident that occurred was unfathomable, Keshav was forced to accept it because of the surrounding circumstances. Keshav resolved to go back to Kedarnath with the goal of keeping the contents of that book a secret since he felt it was appropriate to do so.

Keshav, who travelled alone from Kedarnath to South India, eventually met his life partner there and returned. Before going back to his residence, Keshav brought Antara to the Shiva shrine in Kedarnath to ask for Shiva's blessing. Only after receiving Shiva's blessings did Keshav return home with Antara to begin his new family. Nobody was home to welcome the new daughter-in-law because everyone had passed away when he was a child. Keshav managed to welcome Antara by himself because of this. Both of them entered the house after completing all the ceremonies on their own, and as Keshav set up their new home, he also assumed the burdens of daily living.

Keshav kept that mystery book well hidden in a secret safe after arriving home and before beginning his worldly life, and he gave his wife his undivided attention. Both birds are captivated by colourful

love lives and are enjoying the colour of love. Keshav overlooked his discovery, which was his first love, in the meantime. Although Keshav's life was significantly impacted by that discovery, he also needed to make time for his newlywed. As a result, Keshav dedicated the first two years of his married life to his wife, Antara, and then shifted his attention back to his first love. With the aid of Indian mythology and the knowledge he had gathered over the years, Keshav started to rewrite the history of the human brain by employing capacity expansion discovery on a new page. Antara, Starting with the sturdy foundation of the Vedas, Puranas, and Shastras, science began to shape the construction of discovery. Keshav had to slightly slow down the pace as his discovery gained momentum. Keshav now had to prioritise spending time with his wife, Antara over his research. Keshav, however, seemed more delighted about this than upset. And why not be joyful when the newest member of the family is about to join? His wife, Antara, had been pregnant for four months. Keshav accomplished every little task at home so that his wife wouldn't experience any difficulties.

Keshav has been married for three years. His wife's ninth month of pregnancy was almost over. The entire Kedarnath was illuminated with bright lights on Mahashivratri day. India-wide Shiva enthusiasts had travelled to Kedarnath for Shivadarshan. The colourful lamps at Kedarnath had made the surroundings in the pitch-black new moon night brighter. The volume of the noise and the beat of the drums both grew louder. Shiva worshippers from all over the world had assembled in the Shiva courtyard, where there was a festival going on all around them. Keshav, a follower of Shiva, was trapped by responsibilities in his own home. With each drumbeat, his desire to see Shiva grew stronger. He was becoming more and more intense, but his wife's current health prevented him

from doing so. Keshav was getting more impatient to see Mahakal, but Shiva, in his youthful form, was hurrying over to Keshav's residence. time, Shiv Puja for Mahashivratri began when the sound of conch shells could be heard coming from the Shiva temple. At the same time
Aaaa
aaaaaaaaaaaa In the home, he overheard Antara screaming. Keshav rushed to Antara when she began to experience stomach pain. Without wasting any time, Keshav picked up Antara and carried her to the car, where he laid her down before starting to drive to the hospital. Keshav came upon a mob of Shiva worshippers who had gathered for Shiva darshan not long after leaving the residence. The Shiva temple was being approached by the large crowd. Keshav attempted to drive through the throng in the direction of the hospital, but it was a tortoise walk, and Antara's health was getting worse. Even though the devotees' mass totally blocked the path, Keshav managed to move the car forward.

Keshav ultimately managed to get his wife to the hospital in spite of the situation. The Kedarnath hospital had been impacted by the Mahashivratri celebrations at Kedarnath. Electric wires that sparkled were used to beautify the entire facility. The hospital's front entrance was reached by Keshav's car. He quickly pulled Antara out of the car after getting out and yelled for assistance from the personnel as he did so. When they heard this, medical staff hurried over to Keshav and carried Antara into the facility while she was laying on a stretcher. While transferring Antara from the hallway to the delivery room, her colic grew worse. While pursuing Antara, Keshav held her hand. The medical officials forced Keshav to wait outside the delivery room before escorting Antara inside. There weren't any additional patients or hospital employees

because of Mahashivratri. Only one doctor was available for emergencies at such a large hospital, along with four or five nurses and other staff members. It had been about 30 minutes. Keshav was walking from corner to corner while biting his nails. Each minute that went by, his heartbeat accelerated. And Keshav's ears were being assaulted from one side by Antara's agonising screams. Keshav's anxiety was also rising, yet even a tiny bit of joy could be seen on his face.

The Shiva Pooja and other Shivaratri ceremonies in the Shiva temple at Kedarnath came to an end after a while, and the celebrations immediately cooled down. From the delivery room, a terrible scream could be heard by Keshav. The sound of a sobbing child also brought him some comfort. Keshav, who was restless, sat down and displayed a little smile and joy on his face. The doctor emerged from the delivery room after removing his mask. and spoke to Keshav in a very filmic way, with affection.

The infant is healthy, but I'm sad we were unable to save the mother.

The doctor continued while making a mute statement. Keshav's complexion and smile abruptly started to deteriorate. His eyes started to cry in agony.

Chapter 5

Ransom in Shiva Chaya

Avinash was three. I am just beginning to speak the stuttered dialect. He had measured the entire home with his tiny steps. The entire house was filled with the echo of his screams and stammering shouts. On the strength of those screams, Keshav continued his research work with a new smile on his face, forgetting the sorrow of losing his wife three years earlier. Keshav established a regimen to ensure that he had time for both his work and his only child, and he continued working. Keshav was unable to balance the time he spent on his discovery and his children, even after following a set regimen. Keshav came up with a fresh answer to this problem that time itself had demanded. Since his mother had been gone since Avinash's birth, Avinash would feel much more alone if his father, Keshav, were to be involved in the discovery. Because of this, Keshav took the decision to integrate Avinash into the group so that he could engage in social interaction. Keshav selected a residence among the populace in the city's centre rather than staying in his isolated home far from Kedarnath. Within 15 days, Keshav and his child Avinash moved in with the populace at the "Shiv Chhaya" residence. The first factor in choosing the Shiv Chhaya society was the short two-hour commute between Keshav's old home and the new one. In society, every facility was available. During the restrictions, society specifically took care of the children's area. Keshav chose the same society for this reason. It didn't take long for the father and child to acclimatise to society after changing

residences. Avinash was introduced to the Shiv Chhaya Society by Keshav, but his research could not be moved. This was due to two factors: first, Keshav had to keep his discovery a secret, and second, it wasn't safe for him, particularly if he didn't have authorization. Keshav prepared the routine while keeping this in mind and opted to continue his research in the same location. Keshav made the decision to retain a dependable maid to look after his young child in order to preserve both his career and family life.

As the days went by, Keshav and Avinash became accustomed to their routine. With Avinash's duties being transferred to Shantabai, Keshav gave the discovery his whole focus. The relationship between Avinash and Shantabai evolved considerably over time. Both of them felt at ease around one another, almost like mother and child. Avinash became friends with the residents of Shiv Chhaya Society as time went on. Avinash extended his hand in friendliness to the young children of the same society after getting to know them well. There were certain people who were familiar with Avinash and Keshav; they were aware that Avinash had lost his mother after birth, and they avoided him. The adorable Avinash was not bothered, but he was learning to distinguish between his loves and dislikes, which enabled him to hang around with only those individuals who liked him.

It has been almost a year. Keshav was relaxing at home on a Sunday. He had just had a bath when he finally woke up, and he was in the kitchen preparing an omelette. Avinash also woke up late, and as he rubbed his eyes and headed for the kitchen, the doorbell rang. Keshav emerged from the kitchen after wiping his hands and throwing open the door. Standing close to the door were the mother and child of a neighbour.

Keshav enquired. "Yes, say,"

"Monty's birthday is today, and we planned a small celebration for kids this evening, Mr. Purohit. Avi and you are both welcome. kindly come."

Avinash was rubbing his eyes when Monty, who was standing at the door, turned to him and said, "Avi, don't be late."

Avinash nodded, and they went back.

Keshav shut the door and returned to the kitchen.

When constructing the Shiv Chhaya Society, the architects planned the party hall for the residents' enjoyment. Monty's fifth birthday celebration took place in the same party room, which was decorated. The auditorium was covered in colourful balloons in all directions. The surroundings were painted in a variety of vibrant colours, including green, white, blue, yellow, pink, and others. It had grown dark. Around eight o'clock, all of the lights were turned on, and bright lights began to flicker and illuminate the area. Guests from society begin to assemble as the party is ready to begin. The guests began prodding the seats next to the stage. The stage's rear wall was elegantly decorated with a formal, traditional birthday theme, and Monty the cake was placed on a table in the centre of the stage. The majority of the youngsters in the community were occupied with the birthday-themed kiddie games. Additionally, numerous contests and games were organised for the kids' enjoyment. While their parents were occupied conversing with one another, the kids were enjoying the competitions.

Keshav brought Avinash to Monty's birthday celebration while wearing a red tie around his neck, a black coat, black pants, and black shoes. For the first time in Avinash's life, everything was happening. Avinash sparkled in astonishment at the multicoloured lights and multicoloured balloons all around. His eye was drawn to

the celebration hall's design. Avinash approached the door while gazing around and holding his father's hand. Avinash entered, marvelling at the atmosphere that had collected there. faaaaaattttttt..... The lights in the entire society were turned off simultaneously with a loud balloon-bursting noise.

Everyone lets you down. "Oh shit!"

Avinash immediately tightened his grip on his father's waist. While Avinash was holding him, Keshav detected Avinash's fear of the dark. Keshav gently patted Avinash on the head.

"Don't be scared; everything will light up again."

The voice came. Immediately after, the electricity returned, everything returned to normal, and Avinash sat on a chair with Keshav in the crowd. After some time, he began to mix with the other kids when he saw them having fun.

Even though Avinash was playing with the other kids, he couldn't help but be drawn in by the festive setting. Avinash came and sat on his father Keshav's lap while admiring the decorations because he had little interest in sports. Avinash was admiring the decorations when the colours began to trickle from his eyes. One by one, the decorated balloons began to deflate. Everyone's attention was drawn to the balloons that were constantly popping, and a weird expression—perhaps one of terror or wonder—appeared on everyone's face. There was not a single balloon left; they all burst one by one, and everyone speculated if it was related to the same temperature problem or something else. They disregard it, continue the programme, and end it. To cut the cake, everyone gathered around the stage. The frosted cake was brought to the table on the spherical stage by Monty's mother. The table was surrounded by Monty and his young friends and family. Monty had a knife ready

to slice the cake. As the birthday song was being sung by everyone present, someone set off a firework, stopping Monty in his tracks. Such things had never before been seen by Avinash. Avinash was deprived of all these relatives, friends, and lovers, as well as the abundance of affection that could be shared among them, while learning the meaning of the word "birthday" for the first time. Avinash's eyes began to yearn for that affection. His eyes began to grow fascinated, and there was a commotion on stage. When a firecracker's spark struck Monty's eyes as he was going to cut the cake, he yelled loudly. He started crying while holding the hurt eye and dropped the knife. As his suffering worsened, he reacted suddenly and collapsed onto the table, tipping it over and causing the cake to drop to the ground below. And everything messed up.

After leaving the party, Keshav spent almost an hour working on his tasks. Before him was an open laptop. On the laptop screen, there were numerous images of the human brain moving about, and Keshav was reading the information about them and taking notes. He kept a book of yoga knowledge close by and was attempting to make connections between the two items using the same two things. Avinash, the young boy, emerged from his room and approached his father. Keshav gazed at him and said, "Hey! Haven't you slept yet?"

Avinash responded that he was younger.

"No! If you are not already busy, what are you doing? I have a question for you."

Avinash is lifted into Keshav's lap as he shuts the open yoga book, explains, displays, and says while pointing to the laptop-mounted mental image.

"I'm attempting to understand why none of us human beings can use our brains in a proper manner."

Avinash spoke as he made an effort to leave the lap.

"Then you must be busy because I won't arrive till later."

Keshav stated this while holding Avinash in his lap.

"wait! What do you wish to inquire about?"

Avinash just had one question on his mind, and after celebrating Monty's birthday, Avinash asked Keshav the same question due to the avarice in his eyes.

"When will it be my birthday? Like Monty, I want to celebrate my birthday."

Keshav chuckled and retorted merely to maintain the dialogue.

"Okay! When your birthday arrives, you'll have a celebration as you please." Happy with his father's response, effervescent Avinash posed the next query.

"But why haven't you celebrated my birthday until now?"

Avinash asked a hard question that Keshav found challenging to respond to, as was evident in his moisturised eyes. Keshav was stumped as to how to respond. Keshav reasoned that if he didn't answer the question, it would come up again and again in the future. Keshav gave a sage response to Avinash's query after observing his perceptive son.

"On the day of your birthday, God invited your mother to visit him, and they did not send her back. We missed your mother on that day because of this. So tell me, if we cry while celebrating your birthday, will people not make fun of us? When we miss someone, we cry.

Tell me, would you rather enjoy your birthday or miss your mother?"

The rational Avinash quickly understood Keshav's point, and it had an impact on his subsequent speech.

"No! Since I want to miss my mother, I won't be celebrating my birthday."

Keshav had emotions while witnessing Avinash's intelligence. Once more, the image of wife Antara through young Avinash flooded Keshav's eyes. Wiping away the tears, he lifted Avinash from his lap. When Avinash saw his father crying, he also started to cry. Avinash looked at his father and whispered, "I'm sorry, papa," before leaving for his room.

After a week, Sunday once again arrived. All of the community's kids used to gather on the playground with their parents every Sunday after 9:00 a.m. Children used to ride their little cycles there. A few people used to participate in sports, including football, badminton, and table tennis. Additionally, their parents walked around the same field to exercise for their health. They were too preoccupied with their own affairs, yet they never lost sight of their kids. Gauri, a 4-year-old girl, came with her mother to ride her bike in the playground as well. She was riding her bike. Avinash went outside and arrived at the playground. Keshav was occupied with household cooking tasks on Sunday because it was Shantabai's day off. Keshav frequently sent his pals along with Avinash because he had their trust in society. Gauri's mother was sitting close and observing her while she cycled. Gauri stopped pedalling when she saw her friend Avinash sitting next to her mother.

" Hi"

Both said hello before Gauri continued riding the bicycle.

Gauri's mother struck up a conversation with the little Avinash when she noticed him sitting close by.

"You appeared heroic during Monty's birthday celebration."

Gauri's mother inquired after Avinash thanked her and moved the conversation along: "What day was your birth? We expect a superior celebration."

Avinash exclaimed in desperation after hearing Gauri's mother.

"I won't be celebrating my birthday, Auntie."

The more she thought about it, the more Gauri's mother questioned her.

"why?"

The same response that his father provided was repeated by Avinash.

"God summoned my mother on my birthday; therefore, we mourn in remembrance of her on that day, and I don't want to cry and celebrate my birthday."

Avinash's statements were highly intelligent, and he was clearly suffering greatly. Gauri's mother realised she was trying to distract Avinash and shifted the subject.

"Are you ready to get on a bike now?"

Avinash nodded his head as he agreed to ride the bicycle. Gauri went off course and halted there.

Little Gauri looked like a miniature angel while donning a stunning white outfit. Avinash remarked, "You look cool in this dress," upon noticing her attire.

Gauri began to attempt to exit the bicycle as Avinash got up to ride it. Gauri responded with a thank-you.

Gauri's stunning dress tore when she became stuck on the cycle while attempting to exit it. Gauri broke down in tears and began blaming Avinash.

"Given that you have now complimented my clothing and it is damaged, I will not offer you my cycle. Now that the cycle will break if you touch it, I won't give it to you."

Avinash's eyes started to sting a little. Gauri's mother, who felt sorry for Avinash, informed her about this suffering.

"Do not say that, my love; let him ride the bike" and ask whether he is your friend.

Gauri, who was crying, did as her mother asked and gave Avinash the cycle. As he proceeded, Avinash pondered the question, "Is Avinash an unlucky misfortune?" Such thoughts began to cross Gauri's mother's mind.

As the days went by, hatred for Avinash began to spread throughout society. Avinash is a poor person who has bad luck with everything; his words are bad luck, and his eyesight is also bad, among other things. After Monty's birthday, a shadowy figure followed Avinash, and everyone began to blame him for the unfortunate events that had occurred in Shiva Chaya while Avinash was there. People in society began to distance themselves from Avinash at this time, even keeping their kids away from him. Avinash's visits to the neighbouring residence gradually decreased until they nearly ceased. Even access to the society's parks and athletic facilities was limited. Avinash was now staring out his window at the kids he used to play with only a few days prior.

Avinash began spending his time alone in the house and exclusively with his toys, but he became sad when he saw the other kids outside.

Avinash finally had a chance to leave his house after a few days. For the kids who live in the society on any holiday, the society organises some special competitions or sporting events every year on the day of particular holidays. Avinash would have a chance to escape thanks to that. After a few days, it was Diwali, and in honour of the same holiday, a contest encouraging kids to build earthen lamps on the following Sunday was held. The competition was planned to take place on a Sunday so that parents could watch with their children. All of the society parents arrived at the location precisely at 10 a.m. with their kids, and they all registered their attendance in the competition registration book. Additionally noticeable were Avinash and his father, Keshav. The contest began quickly. Despite having a full workload, Keshav took the day off to attend Avinash's competition. After everyone arrived, the competition began, but Keshav was provoked to think differently by something else. When Keshav looks over, he sees Avinash alone in the crowd. He discovered that society's attitudes towards Avinash had altered. all making an effort to avoid them both. Keshav now knows why he discovered Avinash at home in the previous few days, even before Keshav's homecoming.

The competition was almost halfway through. Keshav and Avinash were likewise occupied with creating clay lights as they were seated in a corner. Monty arrived, sat down next to Avinash, and started talking to him for advice as he continued to make diya. He sat next to Avinash and Keshav. Soon after, Monty's obese mother turned her focus back to Monty, who was still engaged in a conversation with Gouri's mother. After interrupting the conversation, she went to Monty and dragged him away from them while claiming that

Gauri was calling. Whatever the case, Keshav's concerns about how Avinash was being treated during the contest arose. Keshav was aware that Avinash was experiencing a problem, but there was no indication of what it was. Shiv Chaya inhabitants' feeble thinking was evident in their behaviour towards Avinash, and Keshav never considered this feeble thinking on the part of the locals, which is why Keshav won't be able to determine the real reason for their actions. All of the kids lined up with their parents to get the lamps as soon as the contest ended. Along with his father, Avinash stood in the front row. Gauri, who was watching from a close vantage point, praised Avinash for creating the exquisite clay lamp.

"Awe, Avi Your lamp is really lovely."

Thankfully, Avinash said

Thank you, and praised her back.

"Your diya is also really lovely."

It was heard by Monty. The moment Monty, who was directly in front of Gauri, moved backwards to see the lamp, he lost his balance due to his rapid action and destroyed the clay lamp Gauri had made. Gauri's lamp broke when it dropped from her grasp. Gauri broke down in tears and turned to face Avinash, shouting angrily at him. Everyone's focus switched to them.

"It all happened because of you; you thought my lamp was great, and that's why my lamp cracked," the speaker said.

The error that Monty made was also passed on to Avinash, and this was the attitude of the locals against Avinash that was mirrored in Gauri.

When they heard this, Keshav and Avinash began staring at Gauri with startling eyes, as if they were trying to pay a bill without making any purchases.

With her delicate hands, Gauri violently began striking Avinash while she was speaking.

"My dress tore after you said that on that day, and today my lamp tore, so people are right to claim that you are unlucky."

This was Keshav's first indication of what was going on in the Shiv Chaya. Although he had a theory about the situation, for the time being, he stood up for Avinash with great compassion and love so that no one would be offended. Fat Monty turned at the same time and started to say, "Es! Everyone claims that your appearance ruined my party as well."

It was an issue for all the kids to discuss, but Avinash and Keshav's treatment by the society's seniors made it plain that they were aware of the reality. Keshav was concerned about whatever was going on. Keshav was able to comprehend that the people of Shiva's chaya had pushed Avinash away because of things like poor luck, harsh words, and defaulty sight with the same level of care. Avinash's upbringing was not aided by the residents' animosity against him and their distancing. To ensure Avinash's better future, Keshav and Avinash chose to quit Shiv Chhaya.

Keshav returned to his Kedarnath home with Avinash after giving it some thought. By putting his livelihood on the straight and narrow, he established a habit in just a few days. Avinash now began to follow Keshav like his shadow. Avinash also learned about the discovery involving the human brain while travelling from Keshav's bedroom to his covert laboratory. When Avinash presented a challenge to Keshav's work, Keshav would explain to him some of his efforts to keep his kids entertained. With this pattern, almost a year went by.

Chapter 6

Shaping a Destructive

Avinash reached his sixth birthday, marking another significant milestone in his life. The right moment had come for sending Avinash away from home for education, which would provide him the chance to make social connections. Finding Avinash the right educational facility only took a little while. Keshav chose his school with consideration. Although a little distant, the child's school was perfectly appropriate. It acted as a bridge between the city and the hamlet and was situated in the midst of the city and Kedarnath. In the "Kedarnath Vidya Mandir" school, Keshav enrolled Avinash. The holidays had ended when June officially began. The school's doors were opened for the start of the new academic year. On the first day of school, parents were clutching the hands of their children, who were attending for the first time. Some students used to start crying as soon as they entered the school gate, while others were forced to go towards it. While some youngsters were eager to go to school and were being prepped by their parents, others were being dragged inside the building against their will. Avinash was one of those joyful kids. Avinash joyfully ran inside the school after leaving his father's hand at the entrance. Avinash possessed more knowledge than was taught in the first grade, even before starting school. With the help of his father, Avinash had learned a lot about Keshav's discoveries that he could understand at such a young age, which gave him an advantage over others in guiding him towards schooling. Avinash found the instructions provided to be extremely

simple, but there was another motivation for attending school rather than studying. His eagerness to meet new people Avinash had no acquaintances in recent years, which is why he made new buddies. He was going to play the childhood games that he had missed out on in school with his new friends. Avinash rushed across the school with similar pleasure. Keshav went back to his house since he felt good about his son.

Without any assistance, a young Avinash was wandering the corridor in search of his class. On his face, happiness and excitement were evident. The other kids were crying in the corridor and acting out their tantrums with their parents because they were afraid to go to school. Avinash, a little child, was preparing to enter the classroom after knowing about it. He merely glanced down a corridor. Before entering the classroom, he observed the reactions of other youngsters and recognised two of them. There with their mothers were his two old pals, Monty and Gauri, both Shiv Chhaya locals. He chose to wait for them because he was a little happy. They were both headed towards class while wearing sad and unpleasant expressions. They were so dejected that they failed to even notice Avinash as he waited for them at the door. Avinash briefly felt a little letdown before quickly changing his attitude and entering the class. He observed that all of the kids were sitting with expressionless faces. He went and took a seat quietly on the first bench. Avinash had gained knowledge throughout time at an early age and appeared more intelligent than other children.

The first day of school had hardly begun when the morning bell rang. When everyone woke up, they all turned to face the door. They spotted a large shadow in the middle of the solar radiation as they entered the classroom through the door. Every child was worried. A teacher walked into the room. The size of the teacher's

shadow in the door was directly opposite that. He was undersized. He had a stick in his right hand and a book tucked under his left armpit. He was an ordinary teacher. When the entry came, all the kids got up and said, "Good morning, teacher."

The master greeted the youngsters and requested that they sit after they said good morning. All the kids began paying close attention to Master Ji. When the class's bad kids saw Master Ji, they were startled and began to secretly chuckle while staring at the little master. Although Master Ji appeared to be quite large, he was actually much smaller than that. If Master Ji's beard had not grown, the kids may have thought that one of them had stood up to instruct them. After selecting the count, Master Ji's height will probably only be 4 feet. Master Ji stepped in front of the audience wearing a white shirt and numbered eyeglasses. The stage may have been created especially for the same master because a table chair was placed in one corner and his hand could reach the plank.

The entire class was required to sit on the bench in three rows. When Masterji entered the classroom, it was very calm, and there was no longer any weeping audible. However, some of the kids who had been acting normally began crying when they saw Master Ji. Some mischievous students in the same class were also making some kids cry as they were seated on the rear bench. Some intelligent kids were sitting in front of the same class with complete self-assurance and a sharpness on their faces. There was a diamond flashing a little too brightly among those golden kids. Avinash, who had a very cheerful expression and was seated in the front of the class, appeared to be in charge of the entire group. On the first day of classes, Masterji made friends and learned the names of the students. Every youngster was prompted to identify themselves by Masterji. After the introduction, all of the kids opened their tiffins

and sat down to eat during the first day's intermission. When Avinash noticed Monty and Gauri seated in the centre, he collected his box and sat down next to them. and start communicating with them.

"Hi, how are you guys?"

"Good, thank you."

They both responded.

"I even said hello when I saw you both in the morning, but neither of you responded."

While eating tiffin, Gauri and Monty responded to Avinash's question.

"As soon as we spotted you, our moms forbade us from speaking to you and warned us to stay away from you," they said.

Little Avinash heard this and understood everything. Without saying anything more, he bid them farewell, picked up his tiffin, and left to return to his previous location.

The students became quite close by doing this for one day, two days, and virtually the entire school year. They were now incredibly at ease with one another. Avinash performed best in the results of the mid-sessional test that was also held. There was no one else nearby. As a result of Avinash's behaviour, intelligence, tact, and innocence, practically every student in the class became his friend. Avinash, however, did not even speak to Monty and Gauri after that day until the middle of the year. Avinash had been approached by Monty and Gauri numerous times, but he had always deemed it best to keep his distance in order to save them further suffering.

Following in his father's footsteps had made Avinash wiser than other kids, but the other kids were ordinary. They were among the typical kids, along with Gauri and Monty. Due to Avinash's fame, Monty and Gauri wanted to become close friends with him as well, but Avinash was unwilling to bridge the gap he had put between them. Because of this, those young people began to feel resentful and jealous.

Later, the entire annual fervour was set to come to an end. All of the schoolchildren would begin to be preoccupied with the annual exam in a few days. To honour Avinash, the entire school was building a bridge of greetings. Avinash caught everyone's special attention because of his excessive intelligence and accomplishments. The upcoming week was in the spotlight. Before the annual examination, the Kedarnath Vidya Mandir set aside a week for sporting and cultural events to discover the students' hidden skills. Everyone had to take part, according to the norm. This week was something Avinash was eagerly anticipating.

After settling back in Kedarnath after Shiv Chhaya, Keshav was mostly preoccupied with his discovery. Since Keshav had a laboratory at home, and Avinash used to spend the majority of his time there with Keshav. Avinash kept asking Keshav questions because of the interest that had arisen in his young mind. When the boy's father, Keshav, noticed his curiosity, he realised how curious Avinash was and continued with his routine, which going to have an impact on Avinash's future. The foundation of Keshav's findings was yoga. Avinash had already been practising yoga at a young age when Keshav discussed the significance of yoga in his discoveries and Avinash's life. Avinash's routine demonstrated this discipline. Avinash enjoyed performing yogic Kriya under his father's supervision when he first got up in the morning. And among the

kids, this seemed smart and gave them the ability to learn more. Avinash was also aware of more details pertaining to Keshav's search. Early on, he practised those things as well, and it began to show in him. Which was just another excuse to be more intelligent and stronger than other children.

Avinash was about to practise a challenging yoga pose that his father had taught him as part of the regimen. Avinash was going to undergo a shift within himself as a result of the lesson's success. This yoga kriya was going to be a catalyst for power, and from this point on, the genuine journey of yogic power was intended to begin. Avinash had to follow in his father's footsteps; therefore, he rose earlier than usual. He got up at three in the morning, had a bath, and warmed up for yogic kriya between three and twenty.

Any work Avinash did or involvement he had in Keshav's research up until this point was solely motivated by his own interests. Keshav never provoked or coerced Avinash into performing any yoga kriya or other practise. Avinash had consented to whatever Avinash was doing out of self-interest. Avinash set up a yoga mat in the courtyard and sat on it in the direction of the rising sun to start the new activity. Avinash turned to face the east at precisely 3:20 and folded both hands. He then raised his right leg and positioned it on his left knee. Slowly began descending the steps to sit down, shifting all of the body weight to the left foot's toes. Put weight on the left foot's support as soon as the heel of the left foot contacts the location of the Muladhara Chakra. Avinash's sitting position became a little challenging for him, but because of his tenacity and consistent yoga practise, he was able to hold it. It would have been an extremely challenging task—almost impossible—had there been any other child present than Avinash. The position that Avinash adopted is referred to as Padangusthasana. Another name for it is

Ardhanareshwar Asana. Once Mahashakti Parvati and Shiva had gathered, half of one body was Mother Parvati, and the other half was Shiva. This Position is viewed as a representation of the body and power. Avinash was also going to learn about his power (shakti) today through the Ardhanareeshwar posture's behaviour. Avinash uttered the mantra while his eyes were closed. Om.....

The outcome of the action Avinash was about to take was just overwhelming. Although Avinash was too young to take that action, it was his preparation for the upcoming track. Keshav was equally excited to observe the outcome of Avinash's move. He too rose early in the morning and was observing Avinash outside, who was lurking behind the door. Even though Keshav was aware that Avinash may pay a price if the action was not carried out correctly, he still did not intervene. Keshav was quite selfish with his discovery but had complete faith in Avinash. The yogic kriya, in which Avinash would take part, was advantageous for Keshav's research as well, and this was entirely reliant on the Brahma muhurta time. Keshav felt faith in his ability to succeed because he had already witnessed Brahma Muhurta's strength. Soon after, Avinash began reciting the mantra after realising the paranormal force of the 3:20 a.m. Brahma muhurta coming to earth. His chanting and neat posture were both pure. Avinash used his pure soul to create pure vibration. After being impressed, the mystical force began to congregate in Keshav's courtyard. Having appreciated Avinash's effort, the energy began to play with him. Avinash looked to have become inferior to the soul by departing from the body during his intense meditation. In a brief period of time, the unusually beautiful energy that had gathered around Avinash vanished and was stored inside the focused meditation of Avinash.

Avinash continued his other yoga activities until 6:00 in the morning, after which he got up and finished the remainder of his routine. Avinash had stopped even drinking morning tea after adopting the items related to Keshav's hunt. Avinash used to consume the bark decoction of the Arjuna tree exclusively in the morning. With his practise of yoga, he made very careful dietary and beverage decisions. After eating his specifically chosen breakfast foods, Avinash headed to school.

The energy that was contained within Avinash began to display its colours as the day grew lighter. Today, Avinash's eyes had a little more radiance. His face appeared brighter and more attractive. His body was experiencing a thrill today, and he was bursting with new energy. Avinash arrived at school on schedule. It was the first day of the week set aside for athletic and cultural events. A whole day of entertainment The Kedarnath Vidya Mandir institution focused equal value on sports, the arts, and education; as a result, a large field and a large edifice were also constructed. On the grounds, the entire Kedarnath Vidya Mandir was gathered. The event's opening ceremony was required to take place prior to the start of the event under the annual rules. In one area of the grounds, a pavilion was adorned, and inside the pavilion, a stage was constructed and furnished with tables and chairs for the chief guest and other guests. It was almost time for the arrival of Anandji, the school trustee, who had been invited as the chief guest. All of the children were told to line up by the PE teacher. All of the kids dispersed over the field in several rows as directed by their teacher. Anand Ji, school principal and others, eventually approached the ground while seated in his car. **The school principal and the** guest were respectfully led to the stage by the professor and other students, who then forced him to sit in the chair. Nine- to ten-year-old kids sang a

welcome song for him. The announcer invited the school's emerging star, Avinash, on stage with a bouquet of flowers to honour the chief guest. Avinash greeted the chief visitor and gave him a bouquet before shaking hands. Avinash had amazing energy running through him, and when he shook hands with the primary visitor, Anand Ji, and Anand Ji abruptly withdrew his hand, he felt like an electric shock. Anand Ji was unaware of what truly took place. Everyone was aware of what had transpired, but occasionally a touch can feel as though it has shocked us. They started taking a closer look at Avinash, even though Anandji grinned and said that it might be something along those lines. Ignoring the situation, the programme continued and ordered the lighting of the annual lamp to signal the beginning of the event. Anand ji, the chief guest and school trustee, used to occasionally watch the show, but this year it was more crucial for him to get elsewhere. Soon after taking the stage, he left. Avinash was standing in the front row when he started to exit the stage, and seeing him made him feel attracted. They perceived the child as being particularly unique. The light of Avinash's brilliance dimmed in his eyes. He called Avinash to him once again. Avinash went to Anandji in accordance with the chief guest's invitation. Anand ji gave Avinash a pat on the back and complimented him. Avinash agreed and complimented Anandji's attire. The chief visitor smiled as he peered into Avinash's eyes and noticed a weird power reflecting there once more. Anandji took off his eyes and moved forward, but he lost his balance and needed the help of some nearby wooden rails. As he did so, a nail that had been driven there became hooked in his clothing, and when he unknowingly tried to move forward, his clothing was torn. All of the school's students moved in his direction as they heard their focus beginning to wane. Avinash lowered his eyes when Monty and Gauri, who were standing in the rows, became aware of the

occurrence. He reflected on events that had taken place in Shiva's shadow and recalled certain memories. Avinash suddenly slid back to take his previous position in the line. Standing behind Avinash in the same queue, Monty and Gauri observed him intently and surmised that something was up.

The first event of the special week was the game itself, and the race took place first in the games. The competitors in all the races sat down on the running track after all the rules had been explained. On the track, Avinash was also standing. When the words "on your mark" were spoken over the stage microphone, all of the racers had already taken their positions.

Every player has a spot reserved.

"Get ready"

On hearing this, everyone began to prepare.

"Ready"

Each player had previously made the necessary preparations to run. Soon after, a gunshot was heard in the air, and all of the players immediately began to run quickly. As the race got underway, Tanvesh, the sports champion from the previous year, was in the lead when he noticed Avinash approaching. Tanvesh made an amusing giggle and yelled at Avinash. Avinash's body's energy erupted upon hearing the abuse, and he retaliated by casting Tanvesh with his ember-filled sarcasm. Tanvesh was terrified simply by glancing into his eyes. The tension on the race track itself decreased as the man became stuck in his own feet and felt down out of terror. Avinash had grown a little angry. Ignoring the tension on the racetrack, he began sprinting quickly while giving the racetrack's finish line his whole concentration. Avinash's race was

so quick that the rest of the field was far behind him as he crossed the finish line. Everyone was astounded and shocked to witness what happened because it was so rare. Everyone eventually forgot about the incident, as is human nature, and turned their attention to other things. Avinash observed how everyone was staring at him in awe, and he was also aware of his aggression. He was attempting to understand what was happening to him, but he was unable to do so. He had a touch of vigour. Avinash believed it was appropriate to travel the furthest and sit in solitude for a short period of time to meditate in order to balance the energy that was rushing through his veins with the hostility. He realised that most of his issues could be resolved by meditation, so he went to a quiet location, sat in silence for ten minutes, and used that time to calm down and gain control over his impulsive energy flow before returning to the field.

The sporting and cultural week came to an end as each tournament concluded one by one. Avinash set a record this week that has never been surpassed. In every competition he took part in, he was awarded the winning trophy. Avinash was becoming more well-known due to his success not just at the school but also at Kedarnath. Gouri and Monty were included in one of his new friend groups that he had created. "No matter how many people adore you, there will always be some who despise you as well." And in this situation, the new adversary that Avinash had defeated in contests was looking for a chance to exact revenge like a wounded lion.

In order to pass on to their parents the value of the knowledge and talent the students had acquired throughout the entire year, the school requested that all parents attend on the annual last day of school. All of the youngsters were summoned to school at 9:00 only so they might be motivated for the upcoming year before their

parents came. The time was set at approximately 11:00. Around nine in the morning, all of the kids began to arrive at school. Keeping the items, they had brought with them, the students entered the school's first-floor auditorium and took their seats. The classrooms were unoccupied because of the function, and in one of those empty classes, Avinash haters began plotting to accuse Avinash. Even though all the teachers were preoccupied with preparations for the approaching event, the cunning youngsters made sure that no one was looking at them. They control Monty and use threats to keep him complicit in their plan in order to keep Avinash in their trap.

As per usual, Avinash arrived at the school gate. When Monty spotted Avinash approaching the gate, he hastened to meet him. After waking up and saying good morning, a nervous Monty executed their plan and informed Avinash that he had received an invitation from boys in the chosen class. Avinash proceeded to approach the classroom with Monty after agreeing to their request. All of the boys were waiting for Avinash early after wounding a venomous snake that was waiting to bite. When Monty and Avinash arrived in that class, the boys had already shut the door from inside. They began talking and blaming Avinash and making fun of him. The conversation gradually devolved into disputes, and then it swiftly devolved into verbal altercations. Their leader was Tanvesh, and they surrounded Avinash and began abusing him. The boys were verbally attacking Avinash while channelling their collective bile. Avinash started suffering severe injuries. Even his friend Monty joined in the accusation against Avinash. Avinash was being provoked, but he was just listening to them silently since he didn't want to start a fight. Time will force you in that direction if it wants to, despite your efforts to resist it, and the same thing

happened here. Avinash chose to remain silent so as not to stir up trouble, but when the boys made fun of his traumatic past, things spiralled out of control. They began speaking.

"You are evil; your misfortune caused your mother to die the moment you were born, and you destroyed your father. Your terrible, black words, your cursive vision

You're a disgrace to society."

Avinash became enraged when he heard such comments being made about him; they felt like a knife piercing his chest. When those kids went over their bounds with those words, Avinash's rage poured forth.

He became irate and spoke

"Yes, I'm a ransom. My eyesight is cursive, and my tongue is black. Today, I'm predicting that you'll trip over your bike on the way home and break your leg."

The unexpected power of Avinash's comments caused them to prick Tanvesh like a needle. Avinash was kept occupied by their abrasive chat as Tanvesh quietly escorted the other boys out of the classroom. Tanvesh shoved Avinash and left the classroom as the conversation devolved into a little bit of hand-to-hand combat. Avinash stumbled and attempted to right himself, but Tanvesh shut the door, keeping Avinash inside as they went straight inside the auditorium.

The school's large, crowded auditorium was located on the first floor.

Parents wisely opened their ears to hear their children's annual merit story as soon as the youngsters and parents had settled in their chairs around 11:00 a.m. The parents' cheeks were positively beaming with happiness. Dr. Keshav was seated in the space in

between them. Keshav was acquainted with everything that happened in the school and with Avinash through the school principal, despite the fact that he did not frequently attend school events. Avinash's extraordinary job at the school, which should prevent anyone from seeing him, was one of his few concerns. It bothered him continually to feel this worry. Perhaps for this reason, after Avinash's outstanding performance during the entire year in both sports and the arts, as well as during contests, Keshav encouraged Avinash to isolate himself from the outside world by mastering his power. Avinash was being vigilant in light of this, but Keshav's worry persisted. In the hall, Keshav started looking for Avinash. There was no sign of Avinash. The distinguished professors and the chief guest moved towards the stage and took their seats. The process continued.

The talk was followed by other speeches for two hours before the event came to a close. Throughout the presentation, Tanvesh and the other youngsters appeared to be in good spirits. To make sure Avinash was not there, they were rolling their eyes all over the auditorium. Since Avinash was out of sight, they believed their plot had been successful. The first goal of their plan was to prevent Avinash from showing up to claim the honours he had won by defeating them. They were overjoyed to see their goal realised. Their rage towards Avinash began to subside as a result of the satisfaction. They are now watching for that moment to end. And the moment came when they wished to pass it soon. For topping up throughout the year in every sector, the announcer announced the name Avinash. To receive the trophy and numerous awards for his accomplishments, they called Avinash. The boys began searching every area of the auditorium after receiving the initial call, but Avinash was nowhere to be found. When he wasn't, the boys felt

happier. started signalling to one another to cheer up. However, when Avinash sprang up from the audience and ran to the stage, their plan fell through, and their joy was short-lived. Those wicked kids were startled to see Avinash running and began to view him with resentment. As Avinash approached the platform to accept his awards, the audience in the auditorium showered him with rousing applause and a beaming grin of pride. Avinash came to his father, who was seated in the audience, and thanked everyone on stage before placing the trophy at Keshav's feet. embraced him. Even though Keshav began to cry joyful tears, he was still overcome by fear.

The show was over. All the kids went to Tata Bye for a few months before coming home with their parents. Along with Keshav, Avinash went back to his house, but the boys were still at school. Those boys used to ride their bikes to school, so they managed to manage their parents and remain in the building even after everyone had departed. They were trying to figure out how Avinash was able to escape the closed space. They raced straight to the classroom to confirm their suspicions. They observed that the classroom door was in its current state, but the iron lock had melted. They could not comprehend anything, but it was a startling development, so those kids also quietly departed the school in the direction of home.

Avinash ate dinner with his father right away after arriving home from school and having a bath. The talk between the father and son begins, and Keshav expresses the terror that was inside of him. Keshav gave his son advice on how to behave when using his powers in public. Just as Avinash focused on Keshav's comments, a phone rang in the hall. Keshav stood up and picked up the phone after going to the phone.

From the other side, Monty called out, "Hello Uncle, will you give it to Avinash?"

Keshav held the line and called Avinash to the phone. Avinash got up and went to the phone, and Keshav handed over the phone to Avinash and went back to the dining table.

Avinash responded

"Hello,"

When Monty heard Avinash's voice, he immediately responded and began shouting at him. He kept pointing the finger at Avinash.

"Tanvesh fell and needed emergency surgery because of you; if you had not said all that, he would not be there right now." When Avinash heard Monty say this, he anticipated what might happen, which made him feel a little upset and taught him a valuable lesson.

"Always, anger ends in disaster." He then returned to his father and discreetly resumed eating after leaving the phone.

With the start of the summer break, Avinash's daily schedule changed slightly. He now usually rises around three in the morning and spends from three to seven hours doing yoga. After that, he started bothering his father in his lab during the time he was in school. The level of Keshav's discoveries has also increased. Keshav was entirely preoccupied with that. He had given it his entire life. Being with Avinash and seeing his discovery through Avinash enabled Keshav to see its success. Keshav wished to advance the method further. For Keshav, what Avinash was doing was like the cherry on top. As a result, Keshav concentrated his attention on Avinash and began outlining the next steps for him, leaving everything else to him. A scientist who believes only in science would never be able to understand the lesson Keshav planned to



teach Avinash. Keshav had a pretty precise notion. Keshav mentioned to Avinash that he thought a person's mind and body needed to be in balance in order for cognitive power to develop. He was instructed to continue his yoga practise at the same time. Avinash began practising the exercises and positions he was familiar with the very next day. As Avinash continued down the route that Keshav had outlined, his understanding grew every day. Alongside him, Avinash was picking up fresh knowledge. Avinash is also accelerating his activities as he gets older. Now that Avinash has turned 15,

Chapter 7

Future Strikes

It was a day off. At home, Avinash was resting in his room. He was inside the four walls and was dressed in a red T-shirt and jeans. Avinash's black hair was growing slightly, keeping his ears hidden, and a small black moustache was beginning to sprout on his fair face above his lips. His aura was radiant. He was particularly tall. His phone rang while he was stroking his hair with the fingers of his left hand while resting on his bed. The cell phone was lying in the hallway, a long way from the bedroom. Although the sound of the phone was a little slow, Avinash was able to hear it ringing in the hallway thanks to his keen ears. He ran right there and discovered his phone lying there. Avinash received a call from Tanvesh, who used to be his rival in school but had changed his friendship status by the time he was 15 years old. picked up the phone and briefly spoke with Tanvesh. Avinash hung up the phone and quickly entered his room. Avinash entered the room rapidly and exited the room just as quickly. Avinash was ready to leave the house to join his friends when Keshav, who was sitting on the swing reading a book, requested him to halt. Keshav was right next to the front door.

"Where are you headed?"

"My destination is Tanvesh. I need to get to work. I'll explain later because it's getting late."

Avinash hastily fled the house, leaving Keshav behind.

But he let him know that.

"It could take some time. Please don't wait for me to arrive; I'll be back as soon as I can."

Avinash rushed off, but Keshav sensed that something wasn't right. Avinash never acted in this manner, but Keshav was just observing him. Following Avinash's departure, Keshav turned his focus back to the novel, but why shouldn't he still be having doubts? His finding came at a vital moment. Avinash was his current subject, and he was aware from his research that subjects can become distracted as they age. Today, Keshav sensed that Avinash might be concealing something, and that would be his first mistake, endangering both Avinash and his discoveries. However, Keshav took a deep breath and let go, trusting everything would be alright. However, something strange will take place.

Within the boundaries of Kedarnath Vidya Mandir, Tanvesh's residence Tanvesh's residence was lonely. His parents had left the house to work. It seemed appropriate for Gauri and Monty to meet at Tanvesh's home because they were also going to see Avinash and Tanvesh there. At the scheduled time, everyone arrived at Tanvesh's home. Tanvesh extended hospitality to his pals by offering them tea and juice before escorting them to his home's patio. Tanvesh and Avinash met specifically for some other purpose. Just as a bonus, Monty and Gouri go there. The group then planned to get together and chill. Even if Gouri and Monty weren't wanted there today, Avinash and Tanvesh couldn't say no to their close friends' request. They were only waiting for Gouri and Monty to leave since they had other plans. For about three hours, they participate in their entertaining activities with them. Now that Monty and Gouri were ready to go home, Tanvesh and Avinash

began to draw the session to a close. When the timing was right, Tanvesh said

Everyone should return home immediately because it is too late; the family must be waiting.

Following Tanvesh's announcement, Gauri uttered the words, "Come on then, let's go."

Avinash remained in the space while Gauri and Monty left. They called Avinash while they waited outside.

"Avi, come, let's go". Gauri returned to the room to check things out, but there was no reaction.

Gauri was inferior, while Avinash and Tanvesh talked quietly over something.

"Avi, are you not coming with us?"

Avinash remained silent. Avinash wanted to wait, but there was no explanation as to why he was waiting, so he added, "Yeah, go, I'll come."

held him back as he attempted to leave, Tanvesh alleged.

"Monty and you leave. I am going somewhere around Avinash's residence; Avinash and I will travel together."

Gauri grew slightly wary but still left them alone.

"Okay! We'll move then. Bye.

Avinash and Tanvesh were trying to conceal something. Gauri exits the room with Monty as her face twitches.

Avinash and Tanvesh depart from them at the gate and return to the residence.

Avinash returned to the room with Tanvesh after making sure Monty and Gauri had gone. Tanvesh and Avinash had to apply in order to go to the camp for mountain climbing. Tanvesh pulled out his laptop, sat inexplicably, and they both submitted applications to the Kedarnath Peak Summit Camp. Once Gauri and Monty had left, they quickly switched to their original plan, for which they had been waiting.

Tanvesh started looking for something while lifting the bulky bed mattress in his room from one side and placing one hand below it. After some time, he detected movement beneath the mattress. Tanvesh pulled out his hand and revealed to Avinash that he was holding 200 grammes of marijuana. As he handed Avinash the packet, Tanvesh added

Avinash went to Tanvesh, took the packet, and exclaimed, "Pure and fresh."

"Oh wow!"

Tanvesh had a nasty personality early on; he occasionally sneaked about with some city boys and took marijuana. He was therefore highly familiar with all of these topics. But Avinash was absolutely ignorant of it. However, Avinash had done extensive research and was fully informed. Regarding the discovery for his father, Avinash knew more than he did from his father. Avinash had also learned about the impact of marijuana on people through the same knowledge. Avinash was aware of marijuana's effects on average people when he conducted his study. With this interest, Avinash wants to use marijuana on himself for the first time ever to see how it will influence him.

Avinash and Tanvesh returned to the terrace. In the centre of the patio, a large umbrella was placed for shade. A table and four seats

were arranged around it, just beneath the umbrella. Tanvesh and Avinash proceed to a chair. Along with a water bottle, Tanvesh stored a packet of marijuana, a lighter, marijuana paper, and other items there. Before eating, hemp is carefully washed. To clean the marijuana, Tanvesh spread it out on a piece of paper after opening the packet. Tanvesh started to separate the dried green hemp leaves' black seeds after carefully inspecting them. Avinash was observant. Tanvesh cleansed the entire stash after noticing this. Place a marijuana paper there while holding the marijuana with a pair of tiny tweezers and placing it inside the paper. Finally, a little white piece known as a filter is attached to one end of the paper. They started smoking marijuana when he rolled a joint and kept it under his lips.

Tanvesh took a drip, inhaled the smoke, and then blew it up into the air. Similar to that, Tanvesh gave it to Avinash after consuming two or three drips. Avinash put the marijuana in his hand, held it between his lips with two fingers, and took a drag. The marijuana smoke immediately entered his lungs. It was Avinash's first-time coughing; therefore, he wasn't able to control it. And Tanvesh taught him the secret of properly smoking it. Avinash took two more draws, but they were comfortable this time and sent smoke everywhere. They continued to share that one roll with each other as they enjoyed the smoky ambiance, and they completed it.

Avinash and Tanvesh's behaviour began to shift at this point. Their red eyes were clearly telling that they were getting intoxicated. Tanvesh began his voyage to the alternate dimension. Avinash had undoubtedly never used marijuana before, but he was still within the boundaries. Avinash used his knowledge from his studies to drag the last portion of drag for a very long time, which gradually began to have an impact on Avinash's mental state as well.

A strong heartbeat could be heard as Avinash's blood vessels began to dilate. The intellect accelerated. Avinash totally accessed another universe. His mental abilities temporarily increased significantly in speed compared to his regular mind. Avinash also experienced intoxication, but the actual cause of smoking weed kept him awake. He began doing Hata Yoga Kriya to maintain his equilibrium after realising he was becoming drunk. "Hat yoga kriya is one such exercise that can help someone stay balanced in any circumstance." Avinash wanted to switch to Khechari Mudra after performing this yoga kriya. But first, he wanted to make sure Tanvesh wasn't acting strangely. Tanvesh was absolutely booming when Avinash turned to gaze at him. Instead of concentrating on Tanvesh, Avinash turned his attention to his true motivation. Avinash was aware that marijuana consumption can accelerate the brain's processing speed. However, a typical person cannot use it effectively. Avinash wanted to use ganja so that his quick mind would work faster than other people's. And it turned out that his hunch was accurate. Avinash began practising Hatt Yoga to help relax. Avinash planned to remain motionless for several hours in the same position. He adopted the Padangusthasana posture for the following few hours because he had grown accustomed to it over the past several years. Avinash made the decision to combine Hatha Yoga and Khechari Kriya in order to put his enhanced mental capacity to good use. Avinash was aware that the Khechari Mudra was one such mudra that was once employed by sages to temporarily migrate from one location to another after Today, Avinash wished to carry out the same action. When it was time to move towards the goal, Avinash began the Khechari Mudra while still in Padangusthasana. Avinash entered a deep state of meditation as the man's tongue was put behind his upper teeth and slightly bent. Avinash was unfamiliar with the Khechari kriya; he had never used it or even

attempted it, but he was fully knowledgeable about it. He was just intending to carry it out intellectually, and he did it well. And not practically.

For a while now, Avinash has been wholly engrossed in a lifeless yoga pose. And it did so once again. His soul and thoughts have now temporarily entered a new dimension. And the view of the globe looked like this: A magically dim world where darkness reigned supreme was illuminated by the city's lights, which revealed the planet's glitz. The structures moved amidst the clouds all across the upper sky. There was silence in every one of the four directions. A sage, with his magical abilities, arrived on top of a tall structure during that period of silence. Kilometres above the skies, on the top of the tallest structure there is He was attempting to look far away, and in the process, his pupils became wilder. With the aid of a bright light that had collected in his eyes, he began to scan the area as though desperately searching for something.

When the vibration link became broken in the middle while Avinash was someplace else practising Khechari Kriya, it abruptly pulled him back to the present. Avinash attempted again after his first attempt, which had only moderate success. He was immediately transported to the south of India by his imagination.

South India is the location where Avinash arrived after his second try at the khechari mudra. Even though he went to South India twice or three times to see his grandparents, he spent a lot of time reading and studying about it. Avinash knew the location as a result. The Padmanabh Swamy temple complex in Kerala, South India, was the location. The situation was similar to this. The same sage from the previous scene was standing at the Padmanabh Swamy Temple's front door with a stick in his left hand. A young child was lying naked on a stone a short distance away. The entire

temple complex was deserted and desolate. The sun was setting, and it was doing so gradually. The temple's dome included seven peepholes, and the setting sun was beaming through them. And it was dropping directly on the toddler, who was lying on the stone. The child's kundalini chakras were being illuminated from bottom to top as the sun descended. A golden glow appeared all around the toddler as the sun peeked through the temple's final window and illuminated the moksha chakra. The wise man who was there observed it, spotted the toddler, went over to him, and took him up. And once more, the connection was lost. When Avinash attempted to reconnect, he was taken to a different situation.

This time, what Avinash observed was worse than what he had imagined. The entire planet has been submerged in water. On earth, water was present everywhere. There were no visible humans or other animals on the planet, only water. Everywhere there was black smoke rising, and everything was ruined. The same sage was also traversing the water. But this time, his physique was enormous. His entire body had turned pitch black, and his height was about to touch the sky. That person, a sage, was moving towards the enigmatic mountain Kailash while possessing limitless black abilities within him. The only mountain on the planet that is still standing is Mount Kailash. and it reaches Kailash with that enormous black body of sage. He is destroying everything while searching desperately for something. If he is not stopped, it appears that he will locate whatever he desires and destroy everything. A holy force then surrounds Kailash in an effort to halt him. A divine man with great beauty and appeal A powerful body with boundless sacred abilities, the white light is revolving behind its head. also gets energy from the golden light that is circling him from all sides. On a white flying horse, the heavenly man rides down Mount Kailash's

snowy slopes. In one hand, he carries a sword, and in the other, a shield. He is prepared to face the might of the black A terrible conflict breaks out as soon as the two powers clash.

"Avi... .." Avinash was dozing off and was only aware of himself when Tanvesh roused him. Avinash was pulled down from the eighth heaven by the Tanvesh call. In fact, while they were emerging from their stupor, Tanvesh and Avinash both nearly regained consciousness. Both of them were fully awake after three hours. Asked Tanvesh by Avinash.

What did that mean? Avinash displayed his response like a normal man smoking marijuana for the first time, dispelling any doubts.

Then Tanvesh replied, "It's your first time; it happens like this; forget it," keeping a hand on Avinash's shoulder. While listening to Tanvesh, Avinash already had another belief in mind. Avinash only conducted this experiment. Avinash's father, Keshav, recently informed him that the way the human brain functions is really peculiar. The history of humans is whatever remains in human memory. And it might be the human race's future, as far as human imagination can take us. Avinash was able to view the future by using his abilities because he had significantly enhanced his brain power by taking Ganja.

Keshav had not given any proof of what he told Avinash, yet by believing in his father, Avinash had made an attempt to know the future. But Avinash could not reach any advice, yet there is a possibility in Keshav's statement that Avinash believed.

After the drunkenness, Avinash and Tanvesh's condition was a little worn out. Both had entirely recovered from their intoxication, but their eyes remained crimson. They were both exhausted as they

entered Tanvesh's room, and as a result, they both fell onto the bed. At the same time, Avinash spoke.

"Will there be hot water?"

Tanvesh got up in the same state as before at Avinash's request, went to his kitchen, and returned with a glass and a thermos filled with hot water.

"Take it," he said, standing up straight and handing the Thermos to Avinash as he dozed off. He then collapsed on the bed. Avinash sipped water from a glass while sitting on the bed and holding a thermos. He then got up and stated:

"I'll go; Dad will be waiting," he said.

Avinash uttered this before heading home.

It's dusk, and the sun's pink light is just beginning to appear in the sky. Keshav walked to the house's courtyard to add some freshness and began cutting the lemongrass leaves, intending to make tea from the lemongrass leaves sown in a pot. Avinash headed towards the house with a paper in his hand after getting out of the vehicle, and Keshav saw him.

"It took too much time,"

Keshav saw Avinash's visage. Avinash responded, snatching his father's gaze, and then sneakily entered the house. Keshav gave Avinash a careful look. Avinash's behaviour has slightly altered, according to Keshav. He observed a problem. Keshav remained silent. Avinash was concealing something from Keshav. Keshav was merely waiting and watching because he wanted Avinash to personally come and tell him that.

Avinash took a bath and let the water wash his guilt away. He entered the room in a really upbeat mood. Sitting next to his father, Keshav sipped lemongrass water tea. Making tea for Avinash, Keshav set his cup down, and Avinash was given a cup of tea by Keshav, which was poured from a thermos.

"You need it, so take it."

As the smarter son of a smarter father, Avinash took that cup and covered up the fact that he used drugs, turned Keshav's attention to something else, and allayed his concerns.

"I have an important topic I need to discuss with you."

Keshav turned his attention to Avinash.

"say "

Keshav continued to have faith in Avinash because he wanted Avinash to personally come and explain what was going on.

"I would like to climb mountains."

Keshav never refused Avinash's request for what he had heard. However, Keshav did not anticipate Avinash saying this at this time. Keshav was surprised as he looked at Avinash. Keshav said, respecting Avinash's choice.

"Good; although at the time I didn't expect it, still give it some thought."

Before chatting a little with Keshav, Avinash stood up and left for his room. He returned a short while later and entered the hall. Having the application form in hand that required the parents' signature Bringing the application and setting it down to Keshav

"I've already decided,"



Keshav did not inquire further and simply signed the document. Keshav saw how tough it would be to change Avinash's mind once he had made up his mind. In addition to Keshav's discoveries, Keshav was concerned about Avinash's increasing hostility due to his advancing age. Keshav had to use cunning measures to restrain his rage. Because of the direction of the wind at the moment, Keshav recognised his reasoning and agreed with it.

Chapter 8

A Hight Summit

Avinash built a solid foundation in the training camp held in Kedarnath itself to be on top of the mountains. The camp organiser accepted full responsibility for guiding participants through the summit attempt of Kedarnath Peak and preparing them for a new mountaineering expedition.

Northern India is constantly cold. The snow was melting because it was summer. Snow from North India was draining into the Southern Ocean through rivers. Kedarnath was frigid even in the summer. All camp attendees were instructed to bring warm clothing with them. Along with warm clothing, everyone had brought all the gear and tools needed for a mountain climb, as advised by the organiser. such as a sturdy rope, a hammer, a nail, a thermos, and so forth. Even though it may be heated outside, Kedarnath always has a moderate winter. The camp leader started climbing the mountain after making all the necessary preparations. Gloss in the hands, black glasses over the eyes, warm clothing covering the body, thick shoes covering the feet, and a big bag weighing down the shoulders with needs the new mountain climbers needed rigorous training. It served as pre-planning for their future as well.

The overconfident, underdeveloped children gave up at the start of this path and went back home. Only 12 kids received the appropriate instruction under those trying circumstances to climb Kedarnath and hoist their flag. Avinash was positioned first among

them. No one could get close to Avinash because of his dexterity and tact. Yes, but his friend Tanvesh had unquestionably made it to the top of Kedarnath with the other climbers.

All the kids realised their potential over the 15-day session. Learn about the challenges a mountaineer faces on the way to the summit. Which would be advantageous to them in the future. After leaving Kedarnath camp, Avinash focused exclusively on climbing Mount Everest, the tallest mountain in the world, over a distance of 8848 kilometres. Take the necessary steps to obtain the training needed to ascend Mount Everest. Avinash scaled roughly 10 different mountains in two years. On the summit of those mountains, the flag bearing his name was compressed. A typical climber often only climbs one or two mountains per year. Here, Avinash was ascending without any difficulty, one step after another. As time went on, the other mountaineers gradually turned their focus to Avinash and began interacting with him. Avinash, a young man from a small village, has virtually the entire world under his belt. His unimaginable accomplishments served as the focal point of his appeal. Avinash began drawing attention from the crowd and quickly gained fame. Fear set in for Keshav that Avinash's secret would not be revealed to the public. Keshav made the decision to chat with Avinash in person for this reason.

In his bedroom, Avinash was, The past two to three years have seen a full transformation of Avinash's room. Pictures of the summits were hung on every wall. The area in the room had a lot of awards and trophies. Avinash was preparing for the trip ahead. He was carefully reading a book about Mount Everest as he lay on the bed, gathering facts. Avinash's room was the first place Keshav went after leaving his covert laboratory. He entered the room through the closed door and peered around. On his bed, Avinash was deeply

absorbed in a novel. To get Avinash's attention, Keshav used his fingers to knock on the door. Avinash immediately focused on his father when there was a sound at the door. He closed the manual, got out of bed, and walked over to his father. "What are you doing?" Keshav enquired.

"I'm heading to Nepal next month to train for Everest." Avinash replied

Keshav refrained from saying anything that would harm his relationship with his son. Keshav resolved not to bother his kid and that he should keep his own thoughts to himself in order to return. Anyway, Keshav was Avinash's father and had been worried about him, so Keshav simply told Avinash out of worry.

"Just be careful; you are now in plain view of everyone.

Although Avinash recognised his father's worry, he was more consumed with his own enthusiasm. Avinash could see clearly, so he disregarded his father's advice and kept training for Mount Everest. Avinash planned to climb Everest within the next three months, but his preparations would begin the very following month.

Avinash made the decision to hang out with his pals for a few days before getting very serious with his preparations. Keshav had just gotten home from his laboratory room, as was to be anticipated with a set timetable. The bed was where Avinash kept his cellphone. It was also ringing. Avinash was present in the room when Keshav tried to enter. He had something on his plate. He picked up the phone and focused his attention on it. It came from Gauri. He entered the balcony through the other entrance while on the phone. He talked for around ten to fifteen minutes before hanging up and hurriedly using the restroom.

At Gauri's home, Avinash and his friends were about to meet. The topic of where to go for the holiday the following week was about to come up. The scheduled meeting began at nine o'clock. All of Gauri's friends had supper planned by her mother. At Gauri's home, Monty was already there. The time on the clock read exactly nine o'clock. The entrance door rang. Gauri opened the door. At the door, Tanvesh and Jayesh were Gauri inquired when she saw them. Avinash has vanished.

"He's coming shortly." Tanvesh and Jayesh were welcomed inside by Gauri. The two joined Monty on the couch. They sat down, and the electricity went out abruptly. The whole of the Shiv Chhaya Society was shrouded in darkness. The cab halted in front of the society's main entrance. Avinash stepped out of the car and surveyed society from where he was standing at the gate. After a long absence, Avinash had come back to Shiv Chhaya Society, and for a brief period, his memories of his youth were revived. The residents of Shiv Chhaya learned about Avinash's modest childhood difficulties and how they behaved with him. Avinash still moved through society after forgetting everything. Each and every one of Shiva Chhaya's homes was dark. There was nothing but candle-melting light. Due to the darkness, there was silence in every home. Avinash had mastered the skill of seeing in the dark like animals; of course, he had learned it via yoga practise. Avinash infiltrated the community and made it to Gauri's home using the same technique. Gauri had a dog a few years ago. The dog had a leash next to the door. The dog began barking obnoxiously at the sound of Avinash. As Avinash got closer, the dog became more hostile. Gauri and the others were preoccupied with their individual tasks. The door was shut, ignoring the dog's barking. Avinash went over to the dog right away. He briefly turned to look into the barking

dog's eyes. Suddenly becoming less hostile, the dog sat down in front of Avinash. The moment the dog stopped barking, everyone within the home stopped paying attention, and Gauri used the candlelight to open the door. Shiva's chaya was once more illuminated as the door opened, and electricity was once again present. Gauri regarded the chained canine. Avinash was taking care of the puppy while he was perched on his knee. Having extinguished the candles, Gauri addressed Avinash.

Gouri said, "Oh wow! He just became your friend!" as he rose up and turned to face Gauri. Avinash had an initial stage of studying hypnosis methods as well and tested them on a dog. Avinash was welcomed inside the home by Gauri.

Avinash had also used his knowledge and abilities to a certain extent to transform his so-called negative abilities, such as impaired vision and curse words, into positive ones. Perhaps as a result of wielding the same power, Avinash's circle of friends and loved ones grew larger every day. Even though Avinash has resorted to hanging out with his friends, Gauri's mother is unable to go past it. Everybody in Shiva Chhaya believed that Avinash was the only person to blame for all negative events. Avinash's coming should not result in anything negative; Gauri's mother was afraid with every heartbeat. The dread of Gauri's mother remained only fear; after Avinash arrived, nothing unexpected occurred, and everyone began their programme. Two days later, as they prepared to depart for the Bijali Mahadev temple, Avinash and a buddy had a talk that was solely about this subject. They planned to spend a week in the vicinity of the Bijli Mahadev temple in Kullu, and Gauri had a Farm House there. After ensuring that everyone was seated at the table, they decided to stay for a week at the same location.

Everything was finished by around 11 o'clock, and everyone went home.

The following morning, as per their plan, Gauri Avinash and his pals left with the sun rising in their enormous automobile, which they had borrowed from Gauri's father. They were accompanied by their driver. After dusk, they all arrived at Gauri's farm house after taking in many lovely sights along the way. Just a few kilometres separate the Bijli Mahadev temple from the village of Kullu.

The day's travel had left all of the kids exhausted. When they awoke the following morning, they were all planning to visit the Bijli Mahadev temple. All the worn-out kids jumped out of the car as soon as they arrived at Gauri's farm house and went straight inside. The 60-year-old Vinayak uncle, who looked after the residence, knew they were coming and was waiting for them. As soon as the kids got there, Vinayak uncle appeared beside the car and told all the worn-out kids to bring their things inside the house, which they did.

Gauri's charming, small mountainside home is just 1000 square feet. That mansion was, incidentally, incredibly huge. The mansion glistened in the full moon's moonlight during the summer. Moonlight illuminated the entire landscape. Even though it was summer, it would be approximately ten o'clock at night, and clouds were forming around the moon. The wind changed its course as clouds began to appear in the sky. The result was that some moisture gathered in the air, which caused the weather to change and become colder. Vinayak uncle had built a fire in the garden of the home, directly beneath the open sky, and used the heat of the fire to keep warm. He had a cap on his head and a winter sheet over his body to protect him from the dew. After eating, all of the sleepy kids promptly fell asleep. On the bed with them was the

worn-out driver. Only Vinayak's uncle was awake, and Avinash had his attention focused on him. Avinash sat down next to the fire with a chair after peering in through the window, and Vinayak's uncle asked him, "Haven't you slept yet?"

"No, I had a question I wanted to ask you."

"Why not?"

They started talking, and they talked till almost midnight. Avinash inquired about the Bijli Mahadev temple from uncle. Vinayak's uncle responded by repeating what Avinash's father, Keshav, had previously stated to him.

"It is said that after every twelve years, a strong lightning appears in the sky, lightning falls on the Shivling of Mahadev temple, and the Shivalinga gets split into pieces. After that, the priests of the temple find the pieces of the broken shivling, and after a few days, that shivling becomes like before. According to the Puranas,

The history associated with this temple is also amazing! It is said that in ancient times, a giant named Kulanta lived in this valley. That naughty monster once took the form of a giant python. He then used his body to obstruct the Beas River so that the water flowed to the villagers. Frightened by the activities of the terrible monster, the devotees started remembering Mahadev in a longing voice. Bholebaba appeared at the call of the devotees. Maheshwar defeated the dragon in a terrible battle. Then he killed Kulantake with his own trident! The giant snake takes the shape of a mountain. The name of this area is Kullu, from the name Kulanta. It is said that at the request of the devotees, Mahadev was established as a Shivalinga in the hills. As soon as it was established, thick black clouds spread all around. Lightning strikes frequently. When everyone is scared, Mahadev reassures everyone and says that he

will bear all the dangers in his body and will protect the devotees. Lightning is a metaphor for that danger. Then all the lightning fell on Shivling. Shivling becomes bifurcated. Devotees, seeing such scenes, cover the bifurcated Shivling with unsalted butter and flour. Butter melting shows that Shivling is really covered! Since then, it is believed that every 12 years, a terrible thunderbolt falls on the Shivling, and the Shivling is split in two. Then you have to cover the shivling with butter. However, some say that Mahadev himself or Indradev, the god of lightning, ordered the devotees not to be harmed by lightning. He also said that Indradev caused a terrible thunderstorm in this valley only once in 12 years. Mahadev will carry that thunderbolt in his own body. Whatever the narrative, countless devotees gather at the temple of Bijli Mahadev every year on Shivaratri and Shravan Maas. Fairs are also organised.

After inquiring about this, Avinash and Vinayak uncle also went to sleep.

A fresh day began after that full moon night had passed. Prior to the sun rising, Avinash awoke. He grabbed up his sleeping companions in a hurry as well. Everyone was getting ready to get to the temple around five in the morning. Avinash was intrigued by what Vinayak Uncle had stated. Everyone reached for the car after taking a bath. The headlights of the vehicle were turned on, and they commenced their ascent of the mountains when there was still a tiny amount of darkness.

Straight after descending a tiny slope, the automobile came to a stop. After exiting the vehicle, Avinash, Gauri, and the rest of the group peered over the hilltop. Avinash at last came across the Bijali Mahadev temple. As astonishing as the shrine itself was its significance to Avinash, Around the temple, there were a few little green hills. All of the kids strolled close to the temple. On top of

the little mountain stood a very small, straightforward temple that was rather old. The reason they were gathered outside the temple door was because the door was closed. Now that night had fallen entirely, the sunlight made everything perfectly obvious. The pleasant sound of running water could be heard coming from the small springs that were bubbling up in the heart of those mountains. Birds began chirping as the sun rose, and early in the morning, temple priests gathered nearby for worship. The priest entered the Bijli Mahadev temple after opening the door and closing it halfway with the plate of worship.

After the priest had conducted his customary devotion for roughly thirty minutes, they fully opened the door to guests. When the temple's door was fully opened and pointed in the direction of the rising sun, sunlight entered the building and began to fall on the temple's Shivling. The priest let the worshippers gather outside to enter the temple. They entered the temple: Gauri, Avinash, Tanvesh, Jayesh, Monty, and their driver. A shivling was tightly attached with a scarlet thread within the shrine. The Shivling wasn't fixed this time until today after it shattered 18 years ago. To enhance the shivling, a paste made of turmeric, butter, and neem leaves was applied. As a result, it was easy to see Shivling's broken marks. The urn that was put above the Shivling's forehead was dripping with water, and the forehead also had Belpatras. The entire temple was filled with the scent of burning incense. All four corners of the temple had diyas lit, and the light from them was reflected throughout. Avinash rang the bell hanging from the temple's ceiling as soon as all the kids had entered. He was in the foreground.

"Tannnnnnnn....."

As the bell rang across the temple, Avinash and his pals moved in the direction of the Shivling to seek Shiva's blessings. The temple was small, so there wasn't much fanfare, and it wasn't particularly well-known. Only a handful of knowledgeable local peasants were aware of it. Perhaps it explains why there weren't many people there. Devotees were believing that Shiva would bless those who came to temple and touches the Shiva Linga. Now Avinash was the first person to receive blessings after viewing Shiva in the morning, when there was no crowd in the temple. Avinash approached the Shiva Ling and caressed it while completely devotedly sitting on his knees and closing his eyes in order to receive Shiva's blessings.

After applying the paste, Avinash touched the shivling with the fingertips of both of his hands. Avinash felt a strong shock and fainted at a temple with a tremble as soon as he touched the Shivalinga. The electricity that had been kept within the Shivalinga for 18 years suddenly appeared and quickly flowed through Avinash's body. fell into the nook. No one was informed of what occurred or how it occurred; instead, everyone present in the temple was startled. Shiva may have grown irritated, causing him to abstain from joining for 18 years, and now he is beginning to express his displeasure, the priest thought. After then, no one else possessed Shivdarshan's bravery. Avinash is taken home by Gauri and his pals after being picked up while still unconscious.

Avinash regained consciousness after a full 8 hours. In Gauri's farm house, Avinash was dozing off on the bed. Avinash was seated next to all of his pals as well as Vinayak's uncle and the driver. Avinash's regaining consciousness is being awaited. When Avinash regained consciousness, his concerned friends immediately began to wonder about his health. Avinash gave everyone a respectful glance before

disregarding their inquiries and leaving the room. The friends of Avinash left the room after realising Avinash's situation and deciding it was appropriate to leave him alone. Avinash was now alone and concerned about himself. He was wondering what had occurred to him at the Bijli Mahadev temple, what it was, and why. He was pestered with these inquiries constantly, but Avinash never found an answer. Avinash began his return trip to Kedarnath the same evening, travelling with his buddies.

Kedarnath was being approached quickly by the automobile. No one spoke a word in the automobile; everyone was silent. Avinash was brilliant, handsome, and brave, but he also had lines of worry on his forehead, so while he was walking back, he thought about Vinayak's uncle's advice.

"Boy, don't take it personally; there is unquestionably a purpose for everything that happens." Avinash immediately began hunting for his father, Keshav, as soon as he arrived at home and learned the same reason.

Shiva's image was on the right side of a wall in Avinash's home; he lifted it and unlocked the numerical lock that was concealed behind it. The wall's door opened on both sides from the centre. Keshav had come to the point in his exploration where he was confronting dread. Keshav was so busy formulating an answer in case any questions relating to his discoveries were raised in the future. Keshav was creating a powerful frozen box that could contain the most powerful beings. Additionally, Keshav created a hidden space inside the facility for the identical frozen box. A big, frozen glass box was connected by wires in the same hidden area. The sound of the door banging briefly distracted Keshav from his job. Keshav swivelled to see the entrance. As Avinash entered the room through the door and left his job, Keshav pulled out his gloves and walked

over to Avinash. The arrangements for test tubes, tables, posters, and machinery were made in the laboratory outside the hidden room. In addition to them, there was a dining table and refrigerator in a corner. Avinash reached the table as soon as he saw him seated there, and Keshav immediately unlocked the fridge door, removed a beer bottle, cracked it open, and sat down next to him. "What's going on today in my lab suddenly?"

Keshav sipped on a drink. Avinash also turned his attention to them. Avinash was shown the beer bottle and asked, "You'll have?"

"Dad, you know I'm not."

Keshav laughed and inquired as to why the visitor had come to the lab.

Avinash described the occurrence that took place in the Bijli Mahadev temple in great detail. Keshav was listening to something that was a little unsettling, but he didn't let that fear show on his face. Instead, he kept the beer bottle on the table once he finished it and said, "Simply," without further ado.

"Whatever occurs, there must be a cause for it, just as there must be a cause for your accident." Keshav made the same statement as Vinayak's uncle had.

After interrupting Keshav's speech in the middle, Avinash hurriedly said

"I've been trying to find the same thing for the past several days, but I haven't been able to come to any conclusions yet," the speaker said.

When Keshav saw there was no good reason to reveal what had transpired, he decided it would be best to mislead. However, it was crucial to provide Avinash with some comfort. So said Keshav.

"Just wait till evening; as soon as I am free from here, I will explain why; but, for now, I have a job to do."

After saying this, Keshav returned to his hidden room, and Avinash left the lab with a glimmer of hope.

Keshav exited the lab after finishing his task. Keshav returned to his home's library after taking a bath and entered with a cool mind. Keshav immediately shut the door of the room as soon as he entered the library so that Avinash could not accidentally enter the space. After entering, Keshav removed a slide from a wooden bookcase next to the wall, revealing a painting of Shiva hanging on the opposite wall. He then turned the picture around and unlocked the vault behind it, which was secured by numerical locks. From it, he removed a book that was bound in scarlet fabric. Keshav set the book on the table in front of him and sat down in a chair close to the library table. Keshav was anxious about his predicament. His face was sweating from terror, and he had no idea what to do. But time was running out, and he had to put his fear aside in order to find the answer to Avinash's query. Keshav had doubts about his findings. The links were interconnected, and in order to learn the solution to all of them, the book wrapped in red cloth had to be opened. Kalant was the same book that Keshav had sealed and hidden in a safe years earlier after reading the warning written on it.

Keshav briefly put his thoughts on hold before opening the enigmatic book. The page that Keshav was trying to open immediately appeared as he opened the book. On the page, a title was written.

The Events at the Bijli Mahadev Temple: Their Meaning

Keshav carefully read the information below.

"Every twelve years, lightning strikes the Shivling inside the Bijli Mahadev temple, shattering it into pieces. And once the destructive event begins, neither lightning nor the Shivling will ever be fastened to the earth. Any human can receive the power of that shivling, which it then transfers to them. Whether that person avoids self-destruction or commits self-destruction due to intolerance will depend on him.

He found it difficult to accept what Keshav had read, yet he was powerless to ignore what was said in the book. Keshav was perplexed by the handwriting in the book and decided it was best to put his findings on hold as a result.

After finishing it, he covered the Kalant book in red cloth and stored it safely in the safe. While Keshav was unable to share what he had read with Avinash, what Avinash planned to do was also improper. For Keshav, stopping Avinash was essential to delaying the publication of his discovery. However, Keshav feared that if he attempted to stop Avinash, things might go wrong and Avinash's aggression might destroy everything. This way of thinking requires tremendous caution, as Avinash must change course. With the goal of delivering Avinash this directive, Keshav went outside to hunt for him.

"Avi...."

"I'm sitting on the terrace."

To Keshav's voice, Avinash responded.

Keshav headed directly for the patio.

Avinash was the only person on the patio, and he was sitting there with an empty glass bottle. Avinash was attempting to hoist the bottle in the air against gravity while keeping it in front of him. He

was giving it everything he had to give. Avinash was able to lift the bottle into the air as Keshav approached the terrace's door. Just a little bit had the bottle risen in the air.

When Keshav called out,

"Avinash,"

Avinash became disoriented, and the bottle in the air plummeted to the ground and broke. Only Avinash was joyful about what Keshav observed, which heightened his concern.

Keshav shattered the bottle and remarked, "Sorry you keep going; let's discuss later."

Saying so, Keshav returned to the ground floor. Keshav was ignored by Avinash as he began carefully scrutinising his new creation.

With Keshav's mind power increasing, anything seemed possible, but he was still a long way from that potential, and there were terrifying obstacles in his path. Worrying things were happening on a daily basis. The likelihood of discovery had spread more quickly than Keshav had anticipated. It appeared impossible for Keshav to bring Avinash back because he had gone much further than he could have imagined. With his success, Avinash appeared to be very content.

Now what? How do I do it? Keshav could not go to sleep due to his thoughts, which is why he was still awake at 2:30 in the morning. He was gazing at the stars while seated on the patio. His expression was filled with anxiety and despair as he searched for a way to stop Avinash. Keshav resolved to do everything in his power to prevent Avinash from continuing.

Keshav focused solely on assembling the frozen box as quickly as possible. As Avinash left to climb Everest, Keshav was preoccupied with his work. Avinash grasped for his father's blessings before he left.

Keshav was working hard in his lab as usual. In his haste to build the frozen box, Keshav completely forgot about Avinash's ascent of Mount Everest. Avinash arrived at the lab as usual and sat down at the table. A busy Keshav approached Avinash after spotting him, and during their conversation, Avinash brought up his trek to Mount Everest. Counting on his blessings, he began leaving the lab. Avinash stopped moving abruptly, turned, and questioned Keshav.

"Dad, I asked you to respond to a question; do you have a response?"

Avinash was still able to recall what happened at the Bijli Mahadev temple. Keshav's eyes widened, his mouth trembled at the mention of it, and he responded by managing the situation.

"No, despite my thorough searching, I couldn't locate it. Lie by Keshav" When Avinash posed the following query, Keshav was in charge of the circumstances.

"My response will be somewhere."

Keshav's response to this query was garbled.

"Maybe at Kailash, In Shiva shelter, along with a number of his connected secrets."

After hearing this, Avinash sat down in his imagination and, with Keshav's consent, set out for Mount Everest.

Chapter 9

Complicated Questions

Avinash started his ascent to Everest. Avinash travelled from Kedarnath to Nepal along the road of the hills because, in order to climb Everest, he first had to declare his presence in the southern camp of the mountain. In order to amuse himself while travelling, Avinash pulled his phone out of his pocket. He wanted to listen to the songs. He once followed a community of online Shiva worshippers. As soon as Avinash turned on the phone and opened it, a notice appeared. "At the Bijli Mahadev Temple, miracles took place."

Avinash promptly accessed the link after reading the information and began watching the video. Avinash was watching a video that was about the Bijli Mahadev temple. According to the video, the Bijli Mahadev temple's Shivling was recently permanently attached, after learning this information, Avinash's curiosity about the circumstances behind the incident involving Avinash at the temple grew more intense. For the following few days, Avinash turned off his mobile. Avinash was prepared to break his connections with the outer world and travel to the Himalayas. On the tallest mountain in the world, he was going to raise his name. The huge, snow-covered mountains were blending into the sky and touching it. Avinash had to descend considerably earlier than he had to go to the mountain's summit so that he might go there to look up the response to that query. His steps were being sped up by his eagerness. The atmospheric level plummeting from above is in such

a fatal state with temperatures below zero, hard ice, perilous climbing paths, unsafe mountains where there is danger at every turn, unseen hidden pits, continually deteriorating weather, and severe storms flowing in it. Avinash also came back to the camp within 15 days of reaching the peak of Everest, whereas it often takes people two months. Avinash changed more than just his yoga routine and practise at this time, which helped him fight the battle there.

It was snowing lightly as 7 o'clock in the morning rolled around. Around Avinash's home, the mountains were beginning to snow. Due to the snow-covered roof of Avinash's home, the door of Keshav's home was closed. Avinash returned to his house after descending the high mountain. When he went to the door and opened it, he heard a voice from inside. All of Avinash's pals, Gauri, Tanvesh, Monty, and Jayesh, had come to wish him well on his successful ascent of Everest.

Avinash was taken aback when he saw them.

"Hey, you guys? When did you come? And thanks"

Gauri and Keshav each carried one bag of Avinash as they approached the door. Tanvesh questioned them as they entered.

"Leave it, but tell me how your summit was," Tanvesh asked.

Avinash was brought inside the home by everyone, and the door was shut. Even after reaching the highest point in the world, Avinash's innermost feelings were not joyful. But he felt that he did not wish to express his unhappiness to his loved ones.

"Nice, cool"

Avinash I was anxious to learn the answer to that query about the occurrence at the Bijli Mahadev temple. Even Keshav had a good

understanding of that. Although Keshav was aware of the solution, he refrained from telling Avinash. Avinash was restless, and Keshav could have calmed him down by providing the solution, but he decided it wasn't the proper moment. As a result, he kept the information to himself and contributed to the child's delight by ignoring it. All of the friends handed Avinash gifts as congratulations, and Gauri then noticed Avinash's exhaustion while remaining silent.

"It appears like Avinash is quite exhausted; perhaps we should leave him alone."

The friends all understood Gauri's remarks, and they said goodbye to Avinash.

Avinash, who scaled Everest and then descended it, was more mentally exhausted than physically. Avinash, who was worn out, likewise resolved to sleep for an entire eight hours and went to his room to do so.

In the hall, the TV was on. Broadcast news came from all across the world. In front of the sofa was a glass of whisky, but it was completely poured, with nary a drop being consumed. Keshav was moving around the room randomly. He wouldn't sit down because of something in his mind. There was a gesture of concern on his face as well. It had been eight hours since dawn. Avinash got up and left his room feeling absolutely rejuvenated. He sat down on the sofa in the hallway, observed that the TV was on, and looked at the whisky glass that was completely poured. Avinash had a general sense of Keshav's disposition. Avinash scooped up the TV remote on the tepui and turned it off to learn about his father's condition. When the noises abruptly stopped and Keshav's eyes

turned to Avinash, Keshav froze. Looking at his father, Avinash questioned

"What's wrong? You seem overly upset," Avinash said.

Keshav was struggling with a problem: he wanted to stop Avinash from continuing down the route of his discovery, but how? The issue was that neither did he allow Avinash to know that he was involved in his finding, nor had he ever disclosed it to him. Even though Keshav was now unable to tell Avinash what he knew, he still needed to stop him. Keshav was having difficulty figuring out how to do it. Keshav finally made up his mind, went to the sofa next to his son, and remarked.

"Hey, I'm a little concerned about my finding. I'd like to delay it for a while, but I have no control over that."

Avinash was a little taken aback by Keshav's choice, but he was also conscious of his father's obstinacy and commitment to the finding, which is why he questioned Keshav in awe.

"And yet, why?"

explaining why Keshav told Avinash

"I feel like there's something wrong with me, like I'm ruining the planet."

When Keshav realised that Avinash had been included in his discovery, he added:

"That's why I think we ought to put a stop to it right here."

Even though Avinash was not aware of the application of Keshav's discovery, he was already aware of the connection to it before Keshav was aware of it. Avinash reluctantly accepted his father's viewpoint. Keshav felt lighter after telling Avinash these things.

Yes, this did nothing to avert the impending calamity, but it did give Keshav a moment to exhale. The whisky glass was lying on the tepui when Keshav grabbed it up and lowered it. Keshav started watching the news after turning on the TV after it had been off. Avinash, who was seated on the sofa, stood up, put both of his hands in his sweater's pockets, and went outside to the home's courtyard. Keshav exhaled with relief, but Avinash was starting to feel a new tempest brewing inside of him. In response to the event at the Bijli Mahadev temple, Avinash was still in the background. Avinash had not yet processed Keshav's choice to halt the unexpected finding; therefore, a fresh concern about halting the discovery began to trouble Avinash. In any case, Avinash required responses to those two queries.

Months and weeks passed. Keshav did not even step into his laboratory. He began to go to the library more frequently. Avinash acknowledged his father's viewpoint and realised that his own secret was related to what his father had discovered. Keshav claimed that it was forbidden to make the discovery or to bring more of his speed. However, Avinash did not alter his usual routine in any way. Even Avinash's speed and power came from following his programme. As a result, energy kept building up inside Avinash, and he also stopped exuding his extraordinary vitality. Keshav barely noticed Avinash because he was preoccupied in the library. Keshav moved his attention away from Avinash. Avinash went to his father's lab covertly, taking advantage of the same freedom, because he was curious about the answers.

Avinash entered the lab to learn the precise justification for halting the finding that was "increasing the usage power of the human brain." Avinash entered the lab and carefully examined every area of it, but he was unable to determine why. The laboratory had a

secret room, but it was also locked. Avinash was unaware of the code needed to unlock the door using his numerical lock. Avinash was going to use his power to try to open the lock because he was so eager to find out the solution when his eyes came on a bookcase that was stored outside the secret area. Keshav has amassed a library of books to aid in his research. Avinash opened the door and began looking carefully, but nothing came up. All he found was a book called "Sampurn Sammohan Gyan" (hypnotise knowledge), which he was already using for practise. The purpose for which Avinash entered the laboratory was not achieved, but he did acquire a modest gift in the form of a book of hypnosis knowledge, which he used to his advantage before leaving.

There is always a reason of some kind behind every event or action. Even after stopping the discovery, Avinash planned to bring up the subject of that discovery once more. For the same reason, Avinash believed his father was hiding something from him. Hypnosis expertise is an example of knowledge that made it simple for Avinash to figure out the secret Keshav was keeping from him. By the way, Avinash's newly begun study of knowledge included hypnosis as the next stage. This is why, in order to hide from Keshav's gaze, Avinash picked up that Sammohan Gyan book and began studying it. Avinash rapidly advanced to have the entire knowledge of the hypnotic power. Avinash had learned hypnotic knowledge in just a week thanks to his keen mind, although it would have taken the average person many years to learn it.

"The dinner is prepared, Avi."

Keshav was anticipating Avinash's arrival for lunch.

Avinash responded from his room, "coming." For the same reason that Avinash had gathered information about hypnosis, Avinash

had made up his mind to hypnotise his father, Keshav. With Keshav seated at the dining table facing him, Avinash entered from his room and immediately began to eat. Avinash was seated and concentrating on his father while eating. Keshav, who was seated on the opposite side, had almost completed the food on his plate, but he was still not finishing it. Avinash's plate caught Keshav's attention, and he questioned him after pausing for a bit.

"Are you not hungry right now?"

"No, not very much. I was just considering something."

Avinash interrupted his father and then concentrated on his meal. After finishing his dinner, Keshav immediately walked to his room to sit down after washing his hands. Avinash swiftly finished his meal at this point and joined Keshav in the hall. Keshav was routinely observing the news. Avinash then initiated the conversation to get Keshav's attention. Avinash was creating the opportunity he needed to employ his hypnotic abilities. Avinash wanted to gaze into Keshav's eyes for a little while, and the opportunity presented itself while they continued talking. As soon as the chance presented itself, Avinash began his hypnosis. The intense electric strength accumulated in Avinash's eyes, which simultaneously grew larger and lit up like lightning. Avinash kept looking into Keshav's eyes. Avinash's eyes got larger as well, and Keshav began to disappear inside them. Keshav began to become confused and gave himself over to Avinash. Due to the vibrations emanating from his inner thoughts, Avinash attempted to access his mind through his father's eyes. After some time, Avinash was able to begin reading Keshav's recollection.

Keshav was entirely under Avinash's mental control. As time began to slowly advance in the opposite direction, Avinash began to visit

Keshav's earlier years. Avinash travelled across time, discovering numerous unexpected mysteries about his and his father's lives that piqued his interest more than the solution to his inquiry. How Keshav was employed by ISRO, how Brain Power Utilisation and Capability Discovery began, how Keshav left ISRO, the news of Avinash's mother's passing, the treatment he received from society, how Avinash came to receive hatred from society, and all about Kalant's book too Avinash had been searching for the answers to two questions for several days, as well as all Keshav knew about the book. Nearly all of the happenings throughout Keshav's 50-year life were known to Avinash. It was unclear where Avinash would be taken after viewing the previous events in his father's life. Avinash was experiencing more resentment due to his father's labour and the unfairness done to him. Avinash released his hold on his father after learning everything and un hypnotizing Keshav. Keshav dozed off without understanding what had happened. From the hallway, Avinash got up and went outside.

Keshav began a discovery for the benefit of others, but nobody had faith in his success. He was called a thief in return, humiliated, and sacked from ISRO. Avinash was nevertheless determined to continue and was proud of his father for having advanced the finding to a fruitful level. However, the globe and ISRO agreed to carry on his father's search for justice for the wrong done to Keshav himself in exchange for his sacrifice with him. By completing the same journey and swearing that the name of his father should be honoured, the father who risked his life for a quest to improve humanity also wanted to impart a lesson to ISRO and the general populace.

Chapter 10

Kailash Summit

By hypnotising his father, Avinash had learned a lot. Now that just one issue remains, the solution lies within the Himalayas' Mount Kailash's icy plains. Avinash had to ascend Mount Kailash as high as an average person could go in order to find the solution. Avinash had won the title of world's best mountaineer at the young age of just 17. All across the world, Avinash announced the ascent to Kailash's peak. The world's attention was focused on Avinash after Kailash's statement, but Keshav was simply shocked to hear this. No one objected to Avinash's choice because of his skill and intelligence, but Keshav hesitated. Keshav realised that Mount Kailash was filled with a variety of hidden mysteries, among which were those pertaining to his discovery. Due to his concern that the curtain should not be lifted from the same secret, Keshav felt a little worried.

Avinash was the best mountain climber in the world, but he couldn't have done it without his father Keshav's blessings. This time, Avinash had proclaimed his intention to ascend Kailash, but he was terrified of whether his father would approve or not. Keshav also understood after viewing Avinash's preparations for climbing Kailash, but Avinash had not yet revealed his plans, and Keshav was also waiting for Avinash to let him know about his upcoming expedition.

Mahashivratri was drawing near, and this year was a little different for Avinash. History has been altered by time, so Avinash's birthday and Mahashivratri fall on the same day this year. In Kedarnath, enthusiastic preparations were being made for Mahashivratri. After Shivratri, Avinash informed his pals that he would travel to Kailash. Gauri and her friends were getting set to celebrate Avinash's birthday for 1st time at the same rapid pace as Maha Shivaratri preparations. On Avinash's birthday, Gauri wanted to create something special. Avinash, who was attractive, intelligent, and magnificent, was going to climb the ladder at the age of 18 after living for 17 years. Avinash's actions showcased his masculinity. Gauri was likewise nearing the conclusion of her 17th year and was at the height of her youth. Gauri began secretly falling in love with successful, well-known Avinash, but neither she nor anyone else had informed Avinash about the relationship. Gauri was about to extinguish the light of love in her eyes by professing her love on Avinash's forthcoming birthday. For the first time, Gauri wanted to honour Avinash on his birthday in a unique way.

The period of waiting was finished, and the much-anticipated dark night of Mahashivratri had arrived. The Kedarnath Dham was crowded with worshippers. Each time, Kedarnath began to echo the sounds of the bells ringing in the Shiva temple. At precisely midnight, a Shiva worship service was to be held in the temple. Devotees arrived and began "Doodh Abhishek" (pouring milk on the linga) on the shivling. A fair was held across Kedarnath, like it does every year, with bright lights gleaming everywhere and a festive mood being generated. The Shiva temple was likewise lavishly ornamented. Keshav, a follower of Shiva, arrived at Mahakal's darshan along with other Shiva devotees to show his devotion to Shiva. This time, Keshav visited the temple, but along with his

devotion to Shiva, he also carried some hatred. It was the same Shivratri and the same day that Keshav lost his wife and was blessed with the birth of Avinash. The same day, fate brought darkness back, and Keshav was getting upset with Shiva because of the old memory. Every year, Keshav would put everything else aside and come to meet Shiva and his son, Avinash, with immense joy. Avinash and Keshav were there again this year; however, Avinash did not ascend the temple stairs. Shiva was the centre of Avinash's rage more than his father. Avinash saw the scene of Keshav losing his mother on the Shivaratri of his birth when he read Keshav's mind under hypnosis, and for the same reason, Avinash was equally enraged with Shiva. Avinash's birthday celebration and the worship of Shiva were both set to start at precisely twelve o'clock. Along with Keshav, Avinash's pals visited the Shiv temple to ask for blessings for Avinash in an effort to make his birthday unforgettable. After the yearly Shiv Puja, where Avinash received blessings for his birthday, his friends planned a lavish hotel party for him. Avinash had come to the Shiva temple's door out of respect for his father's teachings and just to keep his word. The followers of Shiva received their share of the Shiv Puja offerings. Gauri found Avinash and approached him and Keshav as they were descending the temple stairs to head home. Gauri was about to accompany Avinash to his first birthday celebration with her. Avinash was unaware of it because he had never observed his birthday and had therefore never given it any thought. Gauri requested that Avinash's father, Keshav, send Avinash with her.

"Uncle, can I take Avinash with me?"

"Where are you headed?"

"Aunt, could you return home? We have other ideas, too. Avinash should travel with us."

Keshav nodded his head in agreement, but his heart was racing. He had no idea why he was feeling this way, but he was obviously picking up something suspicious. Avinash appeared radically different as well. He was standing there, his emotions filled with hurt and rage. similar to the calm before the storm. Gauri's call to go with Avinash was accepted.

Gauri had made special arrangements in a hotel on the grounds of the Kedarnath temple for the celebration of Avinash's birthday. The hotel's yard was embellished with green, yellow, pink, and red lights. A table was positioned just beneath the tent and was surrounded by vibrant flowers.

Avinash and Gauri arrived there together. There were all of the pals present. There were also his classmates present. Avinash arrived, and everyone sang a happy birthday song to him. Avinash was pleased by everyone's greetings, but he was also grieving deeply; perhaps this is why he didn't appear to be enjoying his first birthday celebration. Perhaps because his friends went to such lengths for his birthday celebration, Avinash was able to chuckle even if he didn't want to. The cake was divided among everyone after being cut. Everyone began to eat and drink, and they also began to interact with one another. Gauri was only seeking a chance to separate Avinash from the group. Gauri looked at each person. Gauri took Avinash away from the group when she saw everyone was busy. So that no one can see them, they move towards the shadowy side, far from the burning lights. While freeing his wrist from Gauri's grasp, Avinash murmured.

"What apparently happened?

What brought me here, and why?"

"Shu....."

Gauri peered into Avinash's eyes while placing her left hand on his lips.

Gauri gazed into Avinash's eyes and said, "Just don't say anything." They were both becoming drunk due to the intoxication in their respective eyes. Both could feel the warmth of one another's breath in the chilly environment. Avinash was being slowly dragged along by Gauri. Avinash's right hand was placed on her waist by Gauri. She started stroking Avinash's long hair with one hand while stroking his cheek with the other. Gauri widened her eyes and fixed her gaze on Avinash's rosy lips. Even in the dead of winter, Avinash had forehead sweats. Both of their hearts began to beat more quickly. Gauri was leaning in to kiss Avinash's lips with her lovely lips. The weather was also favourable because love was going to be conveyed. Avinash was also abruptly losing control.

'No' and 'I can't'

Avinash turned away from Gauri and stepped back.

Gauri stated in a loud voice that she was a little angry.

"What happened?"

"Sorry, but it won't happen."

Avinash reluctantly rejects Gauri, but as Gauri grows enraged at Avinash, she attempts to convince him.

"I love you; it's okay; what's wrong with that? I think we're ready to go."

Gauri said this while giving Avinash a strong hug and a firm "Kiss me!" command.

Indignantly pushing Gauri aside, Avinash apologised profusely.

Avinash sped away from there.

As Avinash went, Gauri's thirst was still unquenched, but water began to fall from her eyes. Nevertheless, Gauri's eyes clearly showed a glimmer of optimism as she watched Avinash leave the area. After upsetting Gauri, Avinash hasn't yet turned around and gone back home.

The sky was lit up by the sun. Keshav slept late last night; therefore, his eyes were closed for a while today. Keshav completed the daily tasks. After getting up and preparing breakfast. To eat, Keshav called Avinash.

Avinash didn't respond to his questions, "Avi...Avi..." Keshav left breakfast at the table and went to Avinash's room.

Breakfast is now ready, but nothing has responded. Keshav's forehead has a small crease. Keshav then unlocked the door. No one was present in the room. Keshav began to scan the area. Avinash was nowhere to be found, despite extensive searches inside and outside the building. The concern and fear in Keshav increased, and he began to have unusual thoughts. Keshav also called Avinash's friends, but no one was able to get in touch with Avinash. Avinash's phone wasn't even buzzing when Keshav tried. He checked the space once more to be certain. searched all over the room while calling out for Avinash. Keshav reached towards the table in Avinash's room while looking. The letter was discovered by Keshav. Keshav quickly grabbed the letter in search of any indication that Avinash had recorded something. Keshav pried it open. That was a receipt, even though Avinash had not written anything on it. the Timbat-related ticket that was reserved. Additionally, it had a date that was also on the same day.

Winter had arrived, and the Himalayas had started to cover themselves in a fresh layer of snow. The chilly wind was beginning

to encircle. The Himalayan Mountains' thick, chilly streams were beginning to lessen their blue flow. Avinash made all the necessary preparations and made it to almost the bottom of Mount Kailash. Avinash was always followed by his full team of mountaineers, who supported him at every turn throughout each mountain ascent. The ascent was now unique. For Avinash, this climb was really significant and special. Avinash made the decision to tackle this climb alone for this reason. Anyhow, due to the danger of Mount Kailash, nobody was prepared to travel. Around three in the morning, Avinash arrived at Kailash's side of the Mansarovar. Avinash intends to complete his goal without the aid of heated clothes, challenging nature instead of following the normal practise of climbing the mountain while wearing extremely hot clothing. Avinash considered using all of his strength and his understanding of yoga during this voyage. When he arrived at Kailash's feet empty-handed, he immediately began to worship the mountain with his hands folded, removing his shoes and clothing before donning a saffron dhoti. Prior to drowning in the saltwater monster pond, (Rakshas tal) Avinash meditated by sitting by the bank of the demon pond at around 3:20 a.m. He then stored the energy within himself. After the ritualistic cleansing of the demon pond, which took around 3 hours, Avinash sat down on the banks of Mansarovar, also known as Gauri Kund, a freshwater pool located close to Rakshas Pond. It was morning, and the sun's rays were illuminating the water and Avinash's body simultaneously. Resuming his meditation, Avinash gathered his positive energy and bathed after taking a dip in the Gauri Kund with no distractions. Avinash emerged from the lake completely drenched, but he was unable to feel the cold at all. He once more bowed to Mount Kailash while standing between two large mountains in the centre of a clear sky. He only brought a small number of belongings,

wrapped them in cloth to create a bag, and slung it from his shoulder. The naked feet of Avinash began to ascend the mountain's peak.

Avinash planned to ascend the world's most treacherous and difficult mountain while wearing only his dhoti, bare feet, and a few essential items. If only he had something, it would be his expertise in yoga, which was his greatest asset. Avinash always found power and vitality in the same yoga practise. The slippery path Avinash travelled on was really challenging. No one had climbed Mount Kailash or reached its summit from above until today. Avinash has continued to push nature even after this. Only with the aid and assistance of yoga was he going to join the world of the Adi Yogi. Avinash was moving faster towards the Kailash top as a result of the unanswered questions that were gnawing at the back of his mind. Avinash had to endure things fit for a horrible storm even after moving so quickly up the mountain, which was barely halfway up. An emergency descended in front of Avinash as a result of the wind being suddenly so powerful that it was wrapping the snow on the mountain in it. When Avinash first noticed the terrifying storm, he was in awe. Avinash started his meditation in Padangasthan instantly to gather strength inside himself to confront the storm. Avinash dealt with the storm by doing yoga and drawing on his own natural energy capacity. After surviving the storm, he took care of himself and continued. Avinash faced numerous challenges, but after overcoming them all, he finally got close to Kailash's summit. Avinash could now clearly see Kailash's peak, but he still had to get over a very difficult challenge to reach the summit. Avinash wasn't hungry or thirsty; he was only searching for Kailash Peak, which brought him a small amount of calm. Avinash observed himself at that very time. Avinash's beard had grown in, his nails had

developed, and then his body hair had as well. Avinash believed that he had just begun his ascent of Kailash; thus, what a wonder that it had happened so quickly. Avinash had previously only heard about these things, so after experiencing them firsthand, his trust grew even more. His urge to learn the solution to his question grew as a result. Avinash took a quick break before starting to move again in the direction of the height. Even after hours of walking, Avinash was unable to reach the pinnacle of Kailash, which he could clearly see. Avinash accelerated even faster, but he began to have the sensation that a force from beyond was both pushing him back and drawing him up. He briefly had the impression that he had vanished. He occasionally thought he was non-existent. Avinash began to get these odd feelings. In a similar manner, Avinash could do the same to free himself from the delusion and find balance, after which he could just meditate. He concentrated and began chanting Om at the same time in an effort to stop his racing thoughts. Avinash was able to refocus thanks to the Om mantra's sound waves, and its power truly pulled him out of an illusion. He opened his eyes after regaining his composure. He noticed a stunning trail that went straight to the summit. Avinash reached the peak by taking the same route.

Avinash peered down from the summit of Kailash. Only the skyscraper mountains could be seen from a great distance. Avinash was feeling out of breath when he reached the top, but he was also staring down with a sigh of relief. Avinash believed that everything was secure and seemed happy. Never before had there been such a sense of vitality and optimism. Avinash has been introduced to the magical realm, and it appears that magic is tickling him everywhere. Avinash found himself in such a predicament and sat down beneath a weird tree in Kailash. He folded his feet, closed his eyes, and sat

in a relaxed position on the Kailash top. Feeling the peace of meditation, he then started saying the vowel Om. Avinash started learning everything there was to know about the universe from Kalpataru at the same time that he was immersed in meditation. Together, inadvertently, incredible energies and powers were being transmitted to Avinash, and he was developing to his full potential. He opened his eyes once he had learned everything. He also received all of his queries answered, which allowed him to exhale with relief. Then an Akashvani appeared from the sky. "As you descend from Kailash, you will continue to lose everything you have discovered, and you will only be given your lost wisdom and energy back at the proper time. Additionally, using it illegally will only result in total destruction." After hearing Akashvani, Avinash got ready to leave Kailash.

Chapter 11

Secret Reveal

The Himalayan region was experiencing an extreme cold morning in the middle of winter. Snow had completely blanketed the mountains. The Kailash was surrounded by a beautiful light in the morning when the sun was high in the sky. The Shiva worshippers arrived to round Mount Kailash. They had faith in Lord Shiva, believing that he would assist them in overcoming their challenges. This faith could be seen on their faces as they walked around Mount Kailash. According to stories, Lord Shiva, his wife Mata Parvati, and his sons, Lord Ganesh and Kartike, are residing on the holy mountain Kailash. To bestow blessings on devotees of the entire Shiva family, circle Mount Kailash. Devotees purified themselves with a bath in the Mansarovar (Gouri kund) before they started their process. They used the bath to wash out the Gour kund of their entire lifetime of sin. All the worshippers were getting ready to start the Kailash Parikrama when they noticed an incredible golden light descending from the mountain in their direction. The brightness caught the attention of every devotee. They speculated that either Lord Shiva was descending to greet his devotees or that a messenger was approaching them to deliver a message. They began praising that golden light with their palms in the air. The brightness of the light was fading as it descended. When the light reached the bottom of the Kailash, it completely lost its strength, and it wasn't Lord Shiva or one of his messengers; but still they were all waiting for that light to come to them. It was merely

a mountaineer who succeeded in reaching the summit and returned. After travelling to Kailash, it was Avinash who descended. Surprisingly, though, he did not appear to be a mountaineer.

He was carrying his belongings in the tiny jholi, wearing a dhoti that was still misted for worshippers and his atier. Everyone was in awe of Avinash, but he decided to tell them the truth so they could get on with their genuine quest rather than spending time with him. Once he saw that everyone was applauding him, he decided to clear up any misunderstandings before things escalated.

Because of the golden light that appeared behind Avinash while he was descending, the devotees were still unwilling to accept that Avinash was a mountaineer who had travelled to Kailash and returned. Avinash was able to clarify that the reason it might have appeared that way was simply because the sun's light had fallen on the snow and mirrored behind him, and he then moved towards his house.

Avinash had been recuperating at home for a week. Keshav was at home as well, although he was upset with Avinash's summit. There were many causes, one of which was the ongoing fear Keshav felt. Keshav didn't want Avinash to climb Mount Kailash because he was terrified of him. but Avinash had done this. At this point, anything could happen, and his mind-expanding discovery could become dangerous. This fear was bothering Keshav. Another thing was that now that Avinash had reached the summit of Mount Kailash, Keshav was aware of the fact that Avinash would attract the majority of people due to his fame. Once people realise about Avinash, his discovery may also be at risk. Keshav was anticipating issues, which was terrible news for both Avinash and Keshav.

Avinash was the only person in history to have transported soil from Kailash's peak with him. Avinash made incredible history, which helped him gain worldwide fame. With little attire, minimal time, and without any assistance, a common man could not ascend Kailash without assistance. People began contacting Avinash in an effort to learn more about his journey and to solve the enigma of Kailash. As Avinash got busier with his schedule, his phone began to ring every minute. His success helped him reach the pinnacle of his life. Keshav was constantly hearing the phone and was hoping the call from Isro wouldn't come in. But ...

Lunchtime had almost arrived, and Keshav and Avinash were enjoying their meals when suddenly the phone rang. Avinash took out his phone and set the speaker to loud.

"Could I please speak with Avinash?"

"Yes! Who is this?"

"This is the chief of ISRO."

Both of them became anxious after hearing this. Both Keshav and Avinash expected the same outcome, which is what actually transpired. Keshav and Avinash shared a look, and Avinash shifted to loud speaker mode and departed the dining table with the phone. Keshav gave Avinash a worrisome glance before becoming dissatisfied.

Quickly approaching the terrace, Avinash carried on the conversation.

A meeting with a few well-known scientists from ISRO was planned. to understand some of Kailash's mysticism and discover it. They swiftly organised their meeting with Avinash for the next week in Delhi.

Even though it was winter, Delhi's extreme cold continued to push its boundaries. Delhi is a major metropolis where residents constantly struggle with the city's fluctuating temperature. The entire city of Delhi was trembling, but Avinash seemed unfazed. He always preferred to be in a chilly environment. Avinash arrived in Delhi while still wearing warm clothing. He was treated kindly by ISRO in a renowned Delhi hotel. Five hours before the meeting, Avinash was just sitting in the hotel. It was planned to meet at the Delhi Isro station. Avinash made the decision to utilise his five hours in Delhi before heading to the Isro station. He rented a taxi and set out on the Delhi highways. Avinash's entire life would alter in those two minutes when his car stopped at a single signal when he was travelling.

Avinash was seated in the taxi when a cameraman and an anchor reporting on the Delhi weather suddenly noticed him. Avinash was well-known in the media at the time. Once they had located Avinash, they turned their cameras in his direction and attempted to approach him. However, due to traffic, they were unable to do so, so they continued to keep the camera pointed in his direction from the same location. Avinash was focused on his taxi when he noticed a noise at a nearby car window. When Avinash lost focus, he opened the window and gazed out. Near the window, a transgender person was standing. "In India, transgender people typically wait at every signal and approach every stopped vehicle to collect money." It has been happening for many years, and it also happened here. They knocked on the window with the intention of making a cash request. The transvestite was next to the window when Avinash slid down his window. Avinash seemed a little uneasy for the first time in his life when the transsexual man asked for money.

They both exchanged a longing glance after saying, "Hey chikane kuch de na." With his anxiety, Avinash was able to withdraw cash. He attempted to give the transgender person the money. The transgender kept staring at Avinash, but Avinash's eyes moved. The camera was recording everything while it was far away. Transgender people grinned and refused to accept the money while endorsing Avinash. He smiled and walked over to the other car, where Avinash confusedly slid up his window. The door was opened, and the car began to proceed.

The media guys were looking for something new, and they found it. They recorded the entire incident on camera, looked at it to generate headlines, and discovered that something mysterious occurred between the transgender and the Avinash. Avinash offered the transgender Money, but he declined, so they smiled at each other instead and continued on, which is what our Answer Reporter was hoping to find out. They began seeking the transsexual man, and they eventually located him. The transgender was called, asked to stand in front of the camera, and asked why they weren't taking money from Avinash, who is well-known. Transgender people responded. The phrase "Apano se Kya paise lena" The transgender's comment afterwards altered the entirety of Avinash's life.

Avinash returned to the hotel after 4 hours of playing around. He went right away to change. In order to leave for the ISRO station, he had to wear a hot water shower and dress up. He merely turned on the TV, changed to the news channel, and carried on with his getup. He was almost finished when he received the news. Avinash, a top mountaineer in the world, is transgender. And Avinash was in for a major shock. Avinash kept up with the news. The transgender person was heard on the news stating, "How can we

take money from someone like us?" in footage that was recently recorded on a single. And Avinash completely lost control and became disappointed.

Avinash has been a transgender male since birth, but he and his father have been able to keep that a secret from the rest of society. No one ever figured this out or ever had any doubts about it, even after living in society. Avinash experienced the signs of transgender people as a child, but he made every effort to disguise them using the power of yoga. He always gave the impression that he was a flawless man. However, after keeping this a secret, it was also revealed. "Truth cannot ever be concealed." The same thing happened to Avinash, who will now face challenges in his future life. It will be exceedingly difficult for him to function in society while carrying the transgender label. He decided to go into meditation to take control of the situation because his thoughts were now affecting him. In the room, Avinash sat in Padangusthasana and began reciting the Om Mantra. This time, the sound of the mantra is growing much worse, and the chanting is mirroring the aggravation, agony, and thoughts. The hotel briefly began to tremble, and Avinash realised he was acting inappropriately. He stopped his meditation, relaxed, and practised silent meditation to calm himself down. It was time to leave the hotel and head for ISRO, so Avinash did. He got into ISRO. As the meeting got underway, the ISRO chief and everyone else began speaking with Avinash. There were media representatives present, and they were giving him strange looks. Avinash was now being accused of being transsexual by everyone.

Following the discussion, Avinash gave the ISRO some information regarding Kailash, and the following day, they approached Avinash for a physical examination. Avinash

concluded without the second, though. He was aware that the test would validate the rumours that were circulating in the media, but he was still not worried about it. His main concern was to prove to the world his father's discovery of him. In order to make ISRO feel bad, he made the decision to go through with the physical and mental tests.

Avinash was put through a physical and mental examination that extended all the way to his house. Additionally, Avinash's age was revealed, and Keshav learned what had been kept secret for years had come to light. Avinash found it difficult to face the world right now, but he was unconcerned about it. The ISRO distributed the Avinash test report for more research. Keshav also did not want this to occur. Keshav made the decision to speak with Avinash since he didn't want the public to learn about Keshav's discovery and secrecy around the globe.

Avinash was engaged in his yoga practise at around six in the morning, and Keshav got up early and went straight to Avinash. And he awaited Avinash's completion of his yoga. Avinash finished his yoga after 30 minutes and began rapping on his yoga mat. Keshav approaches him and strikes up a discussion. As Avinash was rapping Mat, Keshav said, "Avinash, I want to talk with you."

"Will you do me a favour?" I don't want to waste time, so I'll go right to the point."

"Yes, dad, tell me."

"Everything that is happening is wrong. That is not what I want to happen."

"I didn't get it, dad."

"I know your mental and physical test report is being discussed at the ISRO, and I don't want it to advance. Could you kindly halt this? This is my pleading, please."

When Keshav requested something from Avinash the first time, Avinash did not object this time. As a result of Keshav's demands, Avinash made the conscious decision to halt an ongoing process for the first time in his life. He made the decision to control the course of his physical and mental testing while interfering.

Avinash was about to accomplish something unbelievable for the first time. Yes, that was his first effort, but after practising the khechari mudra, he learned from it and is now prepared to execute it. Avinash went to his meditation space and sat quietly for a while. He then assumed the padangusthasana position, closed his eyes, bent his tongue, touched the area directly behind his top teeth, and entered a deep state of meditation. After a while, he emerged from his deep state and began his quest. Avinash arrived at the ISRO station mentally, with the aid of the khechari mudra, where he began looking for those reports.

Avinash was aware of the laboratory where he was being tested, and he entered it with all of his might because, in his mind, reports would be the only thing there.

The lab was operating in its normal manner. Seven to eight intelligent Indian scientists were working in dimmer blue light. Some people are studying Avinash's written reports, while others are examining his blood samples under a microscope. They were busily encrypting Avinash's secret, as they were all dressed in white suits. A few were passing around reports, while Avinash Mentally stood in a corner and took it all in. Avinash was sitting on his terrace in a meditative position when he became aware of the current

circumstance using the metal power. Now that he must obey his father's commands, Avinash tried to manipulate the circumstances in the ISRO lab. And using his mental abilities, he discovered the lab's electric circuit. Avinash was able to cause an electrical short at the station by using all of the vibration power, which then caused a fire to break out in the lab. All of the scientists fled outside to rescue themselves as the uncontrollable scenario quickly spiralled out of control. The entire lab and the report samples turned to ash before they could get to the fire extinguisher.

Avinash loosened up and sat down on the terrace. then made for the kitchen. As Keshav was preparing their breakfast, Avinash said, "Dad, it's done."

Keshav turned to face him and noticed startling lines on his forehead. He became aware that Avinash had begun to use his superhuman abilities, but this time it worried him more. Avinash left and carried on with his usual activities.

Avinash was enjoying a morning sunbath in his garden when he abruptly realised that he had hurt Gauri before leaving Kailash. He then made the decision to go visit Gauri.

Gauri's home, or his former society, was where Avinash had gone. to express regret to Gauri for the event that occurred on his birthday. Only in the morning. Gauri was at home with her family. To meet Gauri, Avinash travelled to her society. Avinash went up the stairs to Gauri's house and rang the doorbell. The door was opened by Gauri's mother.

He greeted Auntie, but she was a little taken aback to see Avinash at the door.

Gauri's mother gave Avinash a long, silent glance before speaking. She was dismayed to see Avinash at her front door. In any event, she questioned Avinash with the aim of finding out how to send him back without letting him through the door.

"Did something extraordinary occur?"

"I just want to meet Gauri, he said. May I enter?"

"No"

Gauri's mother immediately rejects Avinash. Avinash was surprised by it.

He had no idea what was going on around him.

"No! It will be unlucky for outsiders to enter the door today because it's a special day. I'm sorry."

"No problem,"

Avinash took it easy.

"No problem, I'll send her away! Gauri's mother briefly closed the door before doing so.

Avinash noticed how the news began to spread.

Avinash waited outside before turning around and beginning to glance down at the ground where he used to play as a kid. On the field, young kids were having fun with their parents. Avinash recognised them from his childhood as he heard the voice.

"Gauri!

"You should go outside and manage now that Avinash has come outside to meet you after I managed to prevent Panoti from entering the house."

Avinash heard Gouri's response to her mother at the same time.

"Tell him that Monty and Tanvesh, two of my college buddies, are also embarrassed to call Avinash a friend." I am not at home; I do not want to meet that impotent, and I feel bad naming him my buddy."

"I should not have become acquainted with him; you were correct, mom."

"Whatever happens, I'm not going to meet him."

Avinash felt terrible as he listened to this and began to understand why everyone had started acting in such a way. He reasoned that going back now would be best. Avinash descended some stairs and started moving in the direction of the playground. Avinash encountered numerous people living in the community who he did not even know after travelling 50 metres. They were all in awe as they gazed at Avinash. Some people were escaping Avinash's shadow by fleeing away.

Additionally, a small group of individuals came there, began to cluster around Avinash, and began discussing how Avinash was transgender. Among many other things, bad luck Gender fluid, gender fluid, gender fluid. Avinash heard that phrase hundreds of times, and with each repetition, he began to lose tolerance. His eyes started to flame with rage. His entire body began to become more unsteady, and the endless thoughts that kept popping into his head began to dominate him. His veins began to pulse with lightning. Avinash's eyes started to catch fire, and as soon as he glanced at the restroom erected close to the playground, the entire restroom caught fire. Children nearby and everyone else fled the scene as soon as the toilet caught fire. Avinash himself was shocked. How did it happen? and everyone else panicked and began hunting for fire to

put out. The entire community gathered there, and a woman began sobbing loudly while uttering the name of her child: Ketan. Ketan.

When Aviansh heard that, his rage began to subside. All that actually happened was that Avinash experienced a wave of instability that he was completely unaware of. Avinash realised that a child was locked in the toilet after learning about the issue on the left. No one could enter because the fire had become so out of control. Nothing could be understood by anyone. While some were using the first aid supplies that were available on the premises, others were attempting to contact the firefighters. Everyone was contemplating how to put out the fire and how to save the child by entering. After a few seconds, Avinash moved inside, taking 3-year-old Ketan in his arms and bringing him out safely. He held Ketan close to the screaming mother, who eventually settled down and began cuddling her child. Avinash observed this, but suddenly the grandmother of the same child yelled.

"Yeh, Shweta, the transgender person touched your child."

Instead of thanking Avinash for saving the child, the crowd began yelling at him and pointing. Hey Ram, Hijra touched him, a major offence and a tremendous tragedy; it would have been better if he had died. He is transgender; it's bad luck. Etc.

Avinash became aware of the backlash he would face from society after hearing these comments. He explained to his father that despite your contributions to society, people still don't value you and instead hold you accountable. As soon as Avinash realised this, he made up his mind. Because society ought to value his and his father's contributions, Avinash made the decision to demonstrate the value of their contributions to society. The public ought to value them. They have the right to live as well. Otherwise, society doesn't



merit their assistance. Make them dance on their fingers if society does not appreciate them. Avinash then quietly walked away after having this thought.

Avinash realised what he had witnessed in the accident, which had separated him not only from Shiv Chhaya Society on that particular day but also from all of human civilization. With the animosity he had received from the community, he made his way into the bush in order to accomplish his goal.

Chapter 12

Lost Last Chance

The embossed image was switched on the screen on the auditorium stage. Keshav set his remote control on the table. He took a sip of water from a glass that had been set in front of him.

"So what followed? Where did he get this incredibly great destructive strength from?"

Keshav was questioned by Mr. Bakshi.

Keshav's discovery turns research into a weapon, as though he had noticed Bakshi's hue in the filled Mayil, despite the fact that "I can't tell anything sure about that." The overconfident Bakshi finally had to concede in Keshav's ego struggle for the good of humanity, and Bakshi asked Keshav to elaborate.

Avinash needed to be stopped from destroying humanity for the good of humanity, but stopping him in front of them was foolhardy. Bakshi requested that Keshav explain to the other team members what might have been concluded from Keshav's discovery.

Keshav then continued.

"The research claims that using one's brain to its full potential is conceivable, but doing so requires a person to be totally balanced both physically and intellectually, which can only be achieved through 'Yoga.' "

"Avinash first turned to yoga, which he had been doing since he was a youngster, to keep his mind and body in balance after withdrawing from society. Avinash also began exploring the depths of yoga and the oldest yoga technique, "Kalaripayattu Yoga Yuddha Kala," which was bestowed upon Lord Parashurama by Lord Mahadev as a blessing. He began studying the Avinash yoga art, which he eventually learned from cover to cover and mastered. With regular Kalari practise, Avinash's body and mind began to become more balanced, and his mental capacity began to grow. As Avinash descended into the depths of yoga, the power of yoga led him in a different direction. Awakening of the Kundalini Every person has an infinite reservoir of strength called kundalini. Avinash began his Kundalini awakening through yoga exercises after learning about the utilisation of the power of the entire mind, or Kundalini awakening. Knowing the inner seven chakras clearly and sensing their energy is necessary for the Kundalini to arise within a person. Each of the seven chakras that make up Kundalini Shakti is connected to a certain element. ;The second chakra, Swadhishtana, keeps the human connected to the water element, whereas the first chakra, Mooladhara, is related to the earth element. The Manipura Chakra is the next chakra, and it is connected to the fire element. Following this, the Anahata chakra, which is associated with the air element; the Vishudhayakhya chakra, which considers the sky to be its element, and the Agya chakra, which is the ruler of all three chakras associated with the sun element, come next. The Sahastra Chakra, which is the cycle of achieving salvation, is the final wheel. From the lower back to the top of the linga to the top of the head, all of these Kundalini chakras can be gradually awakened one after the other. There is a particular chant for each chakra that helps it open. Similarly, for salvation, Lam represents the Muladhara chakra, Vam represents the

Swadhisthana chakra, followed by Ram, Yam, Hun, and Om. One may master Kundalini Shakti with the use of yoga, singing certain mantras, and awakening each chakra. Through this medium, Avinash was able to master the power of the first five Kundalini Shakti Chakras."

As soon as Keshav said this, one of the team's scientists began to have questions.

"I'm also a bit familiar with yoga, and in my opinion, after Kundalini awakening, a human stays unsolved and not a destroyer. If Avinash has awakened the five chakras of his Kundalini, then why this destruction?"

"Wrong" Keshav felt it was appropriate to provide him with the correct facts as soon as he learned of the scientists' concerns.

"Wrong, you only have half the facts."

After that, Bakshi addressed Keshav in his own way.

"Then, please, take the time to explain everything."

"Yes," Keshav responded after listening to Bakshi.

connected to "Along with a person's chakras, the force of the elements also awakens during Kundalini awakening. Some human attributes are connected to each element, just as each chakra is with a particular element. The possessive properties of each element begin to develop as soon as one chakra is awakened, and if the next chakra is never awakened, the same attributes continue to develop indefinitely. And everybody is aware that going above the limit is dangerous. It's possible that Avinash's situation is similar. Avinash's first five chakras were awakened, giving him unlimited power, but he is powerless over them. His traits have emerged against his wishes, and as a result, Avinash's awakened Kundalini

chakra strength is out of balance. And that imbalance leads to the damage that takes place."

After saying this, Dr. Pradhan questioned, "But what is his motivation behind this destruction?" as soon as Avinash remained. "Can you explain it to me in any detail?"

"Yes," Keshav replied as he sat on the chair, crossed his right leg over his left, gave it some consideration, kept both of his hands on the table, and then added, "Look, to comprehend what I am going to say, it is crucial to first understand Indian mythology. It will be a little challenging for knowledgeable scientists like you to accept it, but it is true."

Bakshi said, "Okay, tell me." At this moment, Keshav raised his head and turned to face Bakshi, who was seated directly in front of him. While still considering Keshav's words to be insane, Bakshi was compelled to listen to Keshav. This was evidently visible to Keshav in Bakshi's eyes. In his mind, Keshav laughed out loud before continuing.

Simply turning the old ones' pages will do. " There were two types of gods and demons in the distant past, before the earth had even formed. They were constantly at odds with one another, and when they fought, the entire universe suffered. As a result, the human species emerged, and we were made by fusing the traits of both gods and demons. The characteristics of evil energy emanated from demons, and the characteristics of good energy emanated from gods. Furthermore, every aspect of a human being possesses these traits of good and negative energy. The fire element is linked to emotions like rage and resentment, just as the attributes of each element are housed there. The demon blossom of Kaliyuga is likewise the possessor of some of those attributes. The only demon

in Kaliyuga who is in control is Kali. The bud is quite shrewd. It is similar to a virus in that, even if it accidentally evolves into a person's internal traits, it can still readily exert total control over that person. Well, every person possesses the bud. Additionally, it is evolving as a result of our qualities. Avinash had the same issue as well."

"Avinash is in this place because of the Kaliyuga era because of the force of the elements he obtained through the vibrations of yoga and the chanting of the Kundalini Mantra, and with it, every one of his traits has also been highly developed. There is a great deal of bad energy. Avinash, who possessed some bud-like abilities as well, grew positively charged with the same energy. These characteristics have allowed Kali to seize all of Avinash's power. As soon as Avinash's qualities began to emerge, they began to boil in an effort to release the energy that had accumulated over time and prevented him from balancing his awakened elements. Out of this one longing for retribution, another quality also emerged that drove Avinash in the direction of destruction."

"This is the cause of the damage Avinash has brought about. Avinash lost control of his actions. He must activate his next chakra immediately to restore balance to these out-of-equilibrium energies and traits. And somewhere, the desire for more power is also pushing him in the direction of this destruction."

"But is this destruction the only route for it?" Dr. Pradhan pondered this one again.

Keshav said, "Let me explain," and he continued.

"The five Avinash Kundalini chakras that have awakened are ruled by the five elements found in the human body. Fire, earth, water, air, and sky are the five elements' energy sources, while the sun is the ruler of the Ajna Chakra, the sixth chakra.

Avinash has more information than the average person, and through that knowledge, he has learned how crucial it is to activate the Agya Chakra in order to balance himself. chakras, The first ray of the sun is significant to Avinash because it is the energy that the sun uses to maintain the equilibrium of the first five chakras and since awakening the Agya Chakra is exceedingly difficult for the average person, Together, they travel to the locations where the unique energy of the five elements is preserved, and there he makes a connection with the sun's first beam and draws energy from it. Chanting vibrations and solar energy are wreaking havoc during this procedure."

The scientists found it hard to accept what Keshav told them, but they had little choice because of what was taking place. Everyone agreed with Keshav's assertions, and the scientists' subsequent query determined the outcome.

"So how can this destruction now be stopped?"

The most brilliant scientists in the world asked Keshav this question in the hopes of getting an answer, and Keshav responded by offering his own solution.

"We have to wait till Avinash's next chakra is balanced."

When Bakshi heard this while seated on the chair, he quickly stood up and started screaming.

"We can't do this, I said."

The swelling voice of Bakshi's tongue carried the anxiety of saving the world.

"No, we just listened to you because you were trying to tell us how to save the world. However, you are urging yourselves to keep going until destruction."

Bakshi began conversing loudly with Keshav. There was no other way to stop the annihilation of the world than what Keshav had explained, but he also wanted to stop it. And Keshav began elaborating on the cause of this.

"I also don't want any more destruction, but there isn't any other option right now because Avinash has such much power. Avinash can only do what we cannot dream of with his intellect. He carries an endless supply of power and energy. Only after his power has been fully broken can we take action. And he has evolved into an average person. And only once he balances the Manipur Chakra, the following chakra, would this occur." The Pradhan interrupted at this point and questioned, "How can you say this with certainty?"

"You have witnessed his power firsthand. And I've caught him once, so that's good. And Avinash uses all of his energy to perform the same activity, which causes Avinash to lose all of his power as a result of the procedure. He can't gather the same energy again for at least eight hours. Anything we can accomplish, please do it exclusively during those eight hours."

"Dr. Keshav, I'm sorry. You may be right, but I cannot see a disaster occurring. I will make every effort to avert this destruction."

Mr. Bakshi informed Keshav of this in a firm tone and with a clear aim before leaving the room with the sound of his shoes and asking the scientists to elaborate.

Keshav acknowledged that Mr. Bakshi's statement was valid, and, in honour of it, he went on to explain it to the scientists by projecting an image of the book "Kalant cover's" onto a screen on the stage. The sun's altitude and latitude are recorded and included in the centre. Om... Mantra and all five of its mantras are written in a circle. Kundalini's earliest mantra, Lamm... The time that the sun's

first ray hit the Egyptian pyramid is listed below, followed by the time that it reached the Bermuda Triangle under the letter Vam, the time that the sun first arrived in Hawaii under the letter Ramm, and two more numbers—Yam and Hun. Keshav began to meticulously describe those eyes and the entire scene.

"The letters on this puzzle, which represent the mantras for each Kundalini chakra, will lead us to Avinash. The numbers beneath the letters will indicate what Avinash will do next."

"How? "

A few people inquired.

"If you enter the first number into Google, the first sunbeam hits the pyramid at that same moment. Consequently, the second number has to do with the element of water, specifically the time of the sun's first ray entering the Bermuda Triangle. The letter is associated with the element of fire, and the number printed beneath it, according to a Google search, is the first ray of the sun in "Hawaii."

"So, from Hawaii, a volcano is currently on its way to Earth?" At that point, do we have to try to stop it?"

Keshav commented on the team of scientists operating the mind: "I don't think anyone can stop it, but you guys will try. Good luck",

"But how can we figure out which day?"

"Both the previous events happened on Sunday exclusively; Sunday is a day for sun, and 70% of the sun will be there next Sunday," Keshav simply said in response.

After saying this, Keshav left the theatre and prepared to try to capture Avinash with other people.

On Saturday night, Mr. Bakshi assembled a NASA and ISRO research team with members of the Army and Air Force before departing for Hawaii.

Sunday officially began at about two in the morning. Along with the rest of the scientists and army personnel, Mr. Bakshi travelled to Hawaii. On Hawaii's tall mountains, lava and fire were burning. Intense heat and dirty air were streaming from the earth's interior through the red lava fluid. Due to the frequent daily lava blasts, the region surrounding the airstrip had likewise turned to ashes. Numerous winds that could be harmful to health were also constantly blowing in the air along with the lava. Bakshi and the team wore face masks and protective clothing to protect themselves from the same toxic air. The world's greatest intellectuals were valiantly keeping their eyes there, regulating themselves in a way that would have been difficult for any ordinary person to do in such a situation. The Air Force personnel were also sitting in their swift aircraft and observing the entire atmosphere from above. Everyone arrived today fully prepared to do whatever it took to capture Avinash. The soldiers there were beating their hearts more quickly as time passed. The moment that everyone has been waiting for has finally arrived. In a short while, the sun would be rising in the sky. As a result, the young people and scientists who were awake all night on every road leading to Hawaii took safety measures. Someone noticed a movement in the green trees at the same location where the lava's dreadful black destruction finishes, and the word quickly travelled on walkie-talkies. At the beginning of the airfield, "a bright luminous power faster than lightning has ceased." Everyone immediately took caution after hearing this news. Avinash had indeed arrived and remained in the centre of those bushes. He focused his energy while sitting in the same meditation because he

already knew something. As soon as Avinash began to meditate, the energy that had gathered around him began to emit light. Bakshi and the crew confirmed that he was Avinash after spotting the same light. Bakshi gave his commodities' orders without delay.

"Kill him,"

The army and the air force assembled in the sky upon receiving orders from Bakshi and poured bombs and bullets into that brilliant light. That light was transformed into smoke and dispersed in the air during the Bom explosion, or it was absorbed into the ground as dust. The green space as a whole was destroyed. Bakshi exhaled a sigh of relief and told his troops to go back since he thought Avinash had gotten into the ground with the bomb's smoke.

Bakshi and the entire team sat in their own chopper as they flew in the air to return to ISRO. Unevenly, the sun had barely begun to rise. As the sun's first rays began to illuminate the sky, Bakshi peered down at the airstrip from the height of the chopper. A huge, terrible book has just hit the shelves. The fiery crimson juice that erupted from it was ten times worse than the flames that frequently sprang up; it was flowing with a very strong stream. The lava that erupted in Hawaii for the first time in a blink of an eye passed the line separating the forest region from the city and reached towards the city itself, endangering the adjacent cities and obliterating all the vegetation. The entire sky was filled with smoke coming from the same volcano. Bakshi and the flying team were unable to observe anything as a result. However, Bakshi realised what he should have known and realised that what Keshav had said was accurate. It was challenging to defeat Avinash. After the bus broke down, Bakshi had a choice to make because Hawaii's neighbouring city had already been evacuated as a result of the warning. The only satisfaction was that This time, there were no more fatalities. The



gamble fully spiralled out of control as a result of Bakshi's action; if only he could act now, Bakshi and his buddies would return to Keshav in search of a different route.

Chapter 13

Mystery of Discovery

The Manipura Chakra, the third chakra, was in harmony because of Avinash. Earth saw devastating destruction for the third catastrophe in three weeks. At that point, the fire volcano had wreaked havoc. All three times, Avinash was the only one at fault. Avinash successfully prevented Bakshi from stopping him by blocking his move beforehand. Avinash could no longer be stopped under any circumstances. That was Keshav's only remaining option, meaning that he had only a 1% chance of preventing the disaster.

Bakshi went back to ISRO with other scientists and some NASA executives. Everyone assembled in the auditorium once more. Bakshi took the initiative to start looking for fresh approaches and chances to thwart Avinash. Along with the rest of the audience, Keshav was there as well. Bakshi was merely yelling in silence in response to what he was saying in a loud voice due to the mounting anxiety. Bakshi was constructing a brand-new trap to capture Avinash. After Bakshi finished speaking, Keshav yelled at him since he knew that his attempt to catch Avinash would be a complete failure.

"It will be suicidal now to go to Avinash, which will never happen. Your action will endanger the entire world."

As soon as Keshav used his words against him, Bakshi erupted in a fit of inner-child rage and began yelling at Keshav in a commanding tone.

"I won't abandon you, and you just keep silent; it's all due to your insanity."

Bakshi continued to scream about his failure while violently pointing a finger in Keshav's direction. In his rage, Bakshi began insulting Keshav as well.

"Dr. Keshav Purohit, his brilliant scientist, is there. a person who began a discovery years ago. He was dismissed from ISRO, and his licence was revoked by branding him weird and insane for stealing and losing a priceless chemical substance that was transported from Mercury. Still in his sanity, he maintained his hunt while remaining anonymous, and as a result of his insanity, the planet is now in grave danger."

"And for this, I believe they ought to be given jail food."

When Keshav heard what was being said, he tore off his hide and replied, "What you are saying is correct; I believe that I have made a mistake, for which I am ready to be punished, but at this time it is necessary for all of us to save the most important world," adding, "Please let me try once; later I'm ready to go to jail too."

Bakshi gave Keshav's words some thought. We have to give him a chance because we have no other options, the NASA administrator continued.

Bakshi lowered his voice and nodded his agreement to the NASA officials. He said this, his hands in his pockets, sounding utterly helpless.

Then he added, "After that, you have to go straight to jail," after saying, Okay, you'll get the help you need."

The decision brought an end to the meeting.

The noise in the sky was growing louder. Over the Mahendra Giri mountain's jungles, a chopper was flying. The helicopter's pilot was hunting for a location to land the craft. Keshav had taken a helicopter to travel. Mahendra will see his kids, who live on the Giri mountain. Avinash had established himself on the Mahendra Giri Mountain ever since he had cut himself off from humanity. On the Mahendragiri mountain, where Lord Parashurama's home resided, Avinash found refuge under his protection. According to legend, after giving the entire planet to charity, Lord Parashuram began residing on this mountain. Additionally, it is stated that Lord Parashurama brought Kalaripayattu, the oldest form of yoga combat, to the planet. It is believed that a person's energy flows in the same direction regardless of where they reside. Avinash had travelled there in order to comprehend the divine force of the same Lord Parashuram. Avinash established himself there by having a Shiva temple constructed adjacent to his training facility. Avinash will still be present there; Keshav was certain of that. The helicopter made a safe landing after being located. Keshav exited the chopper and began to stroll by himself in the direction of the Shiva temple.

Keshav arrived close to the enormous stone Shiva temple after emerging from the bushes. Keshav heard the Shiva Tandava Stotra being pronounced clearly as he moved closer to the Shiva shrine. The temple's door was opened by Keshav, and as it did so, the golden light of the sun began to flood the space. At the same time, Avinash, who was performing Kalatipayattu while chanting the Shiva stotra, came. Avinash was exercising various horse-gait techniques. Due to his intense workout, Avinash was sweating

profusely. Keshav walked through the temple doors. Avinash stopped reciting the Shiva Tandava Stotra as soon as he arrived at the temple. stopped exercising. He greeted his father by bending his right leg, crossing it over his left leg, standing on one leg, and holding the Ardha Nareshwar Mudra while keeping his head straight and his hands folded in front of him.

"Come on, Dad, how'd you get here?"

Keshav said to Avinash, "You know this better than I do."

"Then you can leave; it's a waste of time because I won't change my opinion."

"Everything in the world is crumbling."

Avinash raised his voice when he overheard his father saying this.

"Even today, you have been condemned in the same world, yet you have come here—for what? —I don't care about the world that doesn't value us."

Kali completely controlled Avinash as a result of Avinash's rage. Avinash wasn't even interested in hearing anything. The severe tone of Avinash's voice made his goal obvious.

"You can turn around."

Keshav glanced at Avinash after hearing his firmness and stern speech. Keshav realised that the annihilation of the world could no longer be stopped. Nothing was something Avinash wanted to hear. The flame he had in his eyes was going to burn out and vanish from the earth. Keshav immediately returned to ISRO after being dismayed by Avinash's perseverance.

As soon as the unsuccessful Keshav arrived at ISRO, Bakshi made the decision to detain him. Keshav gave Bakshi all the reports

generated in connection with his search effort. Bakshi requested that the police arrest Keshav. Keshav was apprehended by the policeman even though he had been suspended for causing a grave crisis for society by conducting unlawful searches, and he was shifted to jail.

In jail, Keshav was kept in the dark. He lingered there for a week. Early in the morning, Keshav was still dozing off under a black blanket. In that still darkness, there was an instantaneous commotion. Keshav was startled out of his deep sleep when noise began to flood his ears. Keshav tried to understand what was actually going on outside by rubbing his eyes, but he was unable to do so. Chaos reigned among the guards and the army manning the perimeter. There was noise for a brief period before silence descended.

Keshav's prison opened its doors. After several weeks, Keshav's body finally felt the sun's rays. Keshav's discoloured body developed a faint colour. Keshav was lounging on a wooden bench while sporting Safrun trousers and a top. The wooden bench received direct sunlight from the outdoors. Keshav was illuminated by the same light, which cast a lengthy shadow over Avinash. Keshav noticed it. He looked over to where Avinash was standing.

As soon as Keshav spotted Avinash, he immediately stated, "I knew that you would be the one."

Avinash talked after observing his father, who was weak, languishing in jail.

"I've come to walk with you and offer you all you deserve."

"I'm here to give it all to you."

"Thank you for your sympathy, but that's what I'm alright with,

"Come With Me."

Avinash observed Keshav and concluded that he would not reconsider his position. Avinash then queried Keshav.

"Where did that book go? I can find it, but I need your feedback.

Avinash has a query regarding the book. Keshav was baffled as to why Avinash had inquired about the book. Keshav inquired as to just what

What book are you referring to?

Come on, Avinash laughed and spoke. Where is the book, Kalant? I'll tell you if you don't know anything.

When Keshav heard this, he was astounded. Avinash had taken Kalant's book, so Keshav was baffled as to why he was inquiring about it now.

That's why Keshav made it very obvious.

Since you had the book on you, why are you asking me?

"Yes! "Even though you picked up the book from Mount Meru yesterday, I had it."

Keshav was rather taken aback. He told Avinash the same thing while he was imprisoned for a week.

If you don't believe me, then use your authority to find out that I've been imprisoned for a week.

He questioned it since he could see that his father's remarks were true.

How did you get to Mount Meru if you were like this?

"The book had fallen someplace in the same storm while I was learning the air element, utilising my mantra chanting and the sun's vibration. Then, out of nowhere, you appeared and vanished with the book, just like I had done. have evolved."

Keshav deduced anything from Avinash's actions. The same things that transpired during the time journey happened today, according to Avinash, and Keshav also learned that Avinash was the one who brought about the awful storm. The game of fate was clear to Keshav. He entertained the possibility that Shiva desired what was taking place. Keshav told Avinash that he thought it was appropriate to move at the pace of time.

"Just let whatever happen if you find that book in that safe of mine."

Unequally stated, "He wants the same thing. I know very well that I am not going to stop you now."

Keshav's remarks astounded Avinash as well. Avinash was unwilling to comprehend what Keshav was saying today or why he was speaking. That query's response had been discovered. He now requested that Keshav carry out his task.

"Come with me as well."

"I believe you should disregard my wishes. You should listen to me for once; go away; I'm okay here. Perhaps fate wants it too."

After hearing this from Keshav, Avinash quickly vanished from custody.

Keshav recognised that the events marking the end of the Kali Yuga were predetermined by fate and that nothing could have changed that.

Then a week went by. Avinash had also restored balance to the final chakra by retrieving the Kalant book from Keshav's covert storage facility once more. To balance the fifth chakra of knowledge, the energy of the sky element was directed towards the lake of "Catatumbo," where intense lightning frequently falls from the sky. Avinash travelled there and used the mantra um to create vibrations that balanced his fifth chakra. The Catatumbo region was devastated by a devastating lightning strike that the sky produced at the time in order to better understand the role of the sky elements in that activity. At the same time that electricity was sensed in the Mahadev temple, Avinash experienced that dreadful electric shock. Avinash also received the response to that query with the same emotion.

Avinash achieved some equilibrium after mastering the five chakras and the five elements, but the bud that was developing inside of him maintained its composure despite Avinash's many flaws. Even after being adjusted, Avinash was now becoming unstable. Avinash was starting to feel longing. Avinash paved the way for the sixth chakra's activation out of the same yearning.

The sun is the owner of the sixth chakra, the Ajna Chakra, as the sun supplies its energy. To understand the power of the sun, Avinash had to travel far above the earth. Avinash had a thorough understanding of every element on earth, had awakened and balanced the first five chakras, and had become the lord of terrifying power. Avinash travelled quicker than electricity to the part of the sky where the sun was most likely to shine. Avinash seized control of the sky with all of his strength. The greatest body of fire, the energy source for the five elements, is composed entirely of fire, with the exception of fatally poisonous air. Avinash was surveying the entire sky when he arrived at that location. Avinash could not even

open his eyes to look around owing to the intense heat and light. In front of the sun, even Avinash's strong force was ineffective. Avinash began reciting the Om mantra while seated in Surya Mudra in the midst of numerous disasters. The intense summer heat was wearing thin on Avinash. Despite having limitless power, he was powerless to take any action. Avinash kept chanting the mantras, though, due to his stubbornness. The mantra's recitation caused a tremendous vibration to arise. The om sound began to rotate over the entire sky, and the sun itself was compelled by it. Finally, a brilliant energy ray that had been emitted by the sun penetrated Avinash's body. Avinash was swept up in the sun's energy and placed in his circle. lit up when I saw Avinash seated in the yoga position. Om only had one vibration, and that vibration was the one that was empowering Avinash. Around Avinash, a miniature sun appeared.

From that sun sphere that had been created in the sky, five golden sun rays descended upon the planet. Five angles were created by those five beams. The exact areas where Avinash had gone to balance his first five chakras were in contact with those rays. In a little period of time, all of those rays returned, absorbed themselves in the circle, and then combined with additional supernatural force to become avinash. Avina short knocked back to the ground at the same moment by a strong sunray that pierced his body. When Avinash was unable to handle the power, he passed out and began to plummet to the ground.

Avinash, who was unconscious, once again opened his eyes. On the snow, Avinash was lying down. There was snow everywhere. Standing up, Avinash took a glance around. Only the snow-covered mountains could be seen from a distance. Nevertheless, Avinash started to feel a little at home there. Avinash discovered it

after carefully scrutinising it. Avinash had been drawn into Mount Kailash's embrace by the might of the mountain, which is thought to be the centre of the universe. After 7 days, Avinash had recovered consciousness. Avinash was going through a lot of personal upheaval. Avinash's hostility and rage had somehow dissipated, and he was beginning to exhibit humility. The lake was now warmer than the eyeballs. Avinash now had a clear understanding of stability. Avinash was perched above Kailash and used his inner vision to see down. After a little period of silence, Avinash realised what he had done and started crying. Avinash has only now recognised his error. Avinash did recognise it, but it was too late. This insight caused Avinash's sixth chakra to awaken. Avinash came to this knowledge and made the decision to make amends for the sorrow he had brought to the earth. The same Avinash was being returned to the same society today for the benefit of the same society from which he had turned away in order to teach it a lesson. Avinash was shocked to see what he saw when he returned from Kailash to the human cities after seven days.

The bus appeared to have undergone a complete transformation in just seven days because the world Avinash had left behind was so comprehensive. There are skyscrapers in the sky. floating automobiles in the sky. The lack of any Even tiny settlements was expanded into sprawling metropolises. Even large cities can legitimately be referred to as Maya cities. Beautiful waterfalls tumbled from the buildings' roofs. There are lovely views everywhere. Nearly everyone was carrying out the amazing feats that only Avinash was capable of. Numerous people were travelling extremely quickly. While others flowed like water, some briefly vanished in the air. Some were grabbing food out of the air, while others engaged in closed-eye exchanges. The entire universe had

turned magical. Avinash was unable to determine whether what he was witnessing was real or not. To discover the truth, Avinash meditated.

Avinash was speechless. He started to hear his breath as he closed his eyes. Avinash suddenly noticed a bright, uplifting energy enveloping the top of his head. I started meditating in an effort to find the truth.

What Avinash had witnessed was not a myth but merely reality. The world has completely altered. Everyone has ascended to Avinash's level of strength. Keshav's goal to "leverage human brain power" captivated everyone. Keshav's wish had been realised. Every person on earth has the capacity to utilise their brains to the fullest extent. This was just another outcome of Avinash's efforts.

Avinash used Kalaripayattu to become an expert in yoga. Avinash met the Kundalini Shakti and awoke his first five Kundalini Chakras during the same yoga session. At that point, Avinash experienced a yearning, so he started working on opening the sixth chakra. But Avinash kept failing at it, and as a result of his continued use of the same action, he unintentionally crossed the power of the first five chakras. This imbalanced Avinash, and he suffered as a result. The sixth chakra needs to be awakened in order to relieve pain. Avinash visited five locations on earth where the power connected to those Kundalini Shaktis lived in order to comprehend his actions, understand them, and set himself free from pain. Through that action, those locations were demolished. When Avinash took action to awaken the sixth chakra after the same disaster, some of the energy that was still there was also drawn away from him. As a result, just a small portion of the human brain on Earth could be powered by the sun's energy by linking those five locations. The human brain was released from use as a result of the

line that restricted its use being broken. And as a result, everyone in Mayanagari was using his brain to survive.

The destruction that Avinash had already wrought was only the beginning of what was happening in the world, and more destruction was soon to follow. The traits within each and every human being were growing together with their individual components. The monster of the Kali Yuga was now poised to slowly rule all of humanity thanks to those characteristics. The earthly dharma was soon to face difficulties. The entire balance was about to be upset, bringing about the end of the world. For this, Keshav had forewarned Avinash. After meditating, Avinash became aware of this caution. Avinash had expressed regret for his conduct and was aware of the impending devastation. Avinash started to feel pressured to put an end to the unfortunate occurrence for the sake of human wellbeing. Avinash visited Keshav's prison cell once more to ask his father for guidance on his course of action.

Avinash arrived in the jail quickly and covertly, yet he was neither a prisoner nor a prisoner. Keshav himself was invisible there. Avinash used meditation to learn more about the occurrence that took place at the jail, and he began to understand it by using the energy there to awaken his inner mind. Keshav was a prisoner. Many members of the herd entered the cell and killed Keshav, thinking that Keshav would cause them trouble in the future. As soon as Avinash recognised this, clouds of tears began to well up inside of him. It was because of him that this pain had completely destroyed him, and he began to repeatedly hear the father's final words.

Avinash made up his mind to address the issue that the world is currently experiencing as a result of him. Avinash arrived at the Shiva temple on the Mahendragir mountain, where he now resides.

Avinash drowned in the pond as soon as he got there and emerged from it later with Kalant's book in his possession. By using the force of mantras, Avinash managed to keep the Kalant book securely buried in the pond. Avinash got the book out, sat down, and opened it to see whether there was a way to stop the undesirable happening. On the page of the book, there was only one remedy listed.

This situation won't be resolved for 21 years starting today; it will take that long. A child will be born in Sambhal, a city concealed beneath Kailash, after 21 years, following a total solar eclipse. The child's attainment will be located in the Dham of South India. After the solar eclipse, a child will finally be exposed to the sun's rays through a temple's seven windows, at which point he must be located and taken back to Kailash to avoid succumbing to evil traits. The same child will resolve the situation with the assistance of the seven Chiranjeevi. He will serve as the protector of Dharma, and he will need to be trained and work-ready.

Something really significant was going to happen. Divine forces were on their way. Additionally, problem-solving was 21 years away thanks to him. If Avinash could handle it in this circumstance right away, then wait. Avinash closed the book and, using the mantras, surrounded the entire Mahendra Giri mountain with a shield of protection. After creating the shield of protection, Avinash grabbed the book and placed it in the holy tank of the temple before assuming the yoga pose and meditating in the water for 21 years.

Continuing on.....