



**INDIA
IN
2107
A.D.**

**NOTORIOUSLY
INSANE**

SURYA

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Notoriously Insane

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iii

About The Author

Surya, The Author loves to call himself the ‘created’ product of Kendriya Vidhyalaya. ‘Created’ because that’s where his imagination got wings to fly. There he has done one act plays, recited poems, sang single & group songs, performed in a tele-serial in Doordarshan Lucknow, done quizzes, participated in antaakshri, done house-activities, commanded assembly, won many debates and extempore. His most interesting extempore till date in life had won him a Pupil Principal’s position on Teacher’s Day in school. That’s why he calls himself a fighter, survivor, flag-bearer, humanist, dreamer, creative-soul, and initiator.

After schooling, he completed Engineering from I.E.T., M.J.P. Rohilkhand University, Bareilly, Uttar Pradesh, India. Since then he has been living in Dehra Dun, Uttarakhand, India and working with Power Sector in Uttarakhand in different verticals and in various capacities. Professionally, he is experienced in Power Trading, Commercial & Regulatory, Loan Syndication, Power Purchase, Project Conceptualization, Planning, Project Implementation, Operations & Maintenance and Information Technology. He also loves doing due-diligence of various Projects related to Power (both Renewable & Non-Renewable) / Infrastructure / Entertainment / Sporting Leagues / F&B / E-Commerce. Sharing knowledge also finds a special place in his heart, which he fulfills through Presentations, Group Discussions, Teaching and Seminars et al.

Other than his professional commitments, he loves listening Indian & Western Music, singing Hindi & English Songs, Writing Poems, Reading Fictions / Non-Fictions / Military History / Spiritual / Biographies / Autobiographies / Inspirational works. He is also into blog writing and maintaining URL “globopoem.blogspot.in” in personal capacity. He is also honing his skills for writing stories and screenplays. Surya, is a strong believer of The “GOD” and feels that they do talk to him through various modes, like dreams, signs, and every possible way of communication.

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About The Book

The story of this novel revolves around the main protagonist named Jiang Rudd of Indian Citizenship. Although, Jiang's parentage is of American Chinese origin, but he is a contemporary Indian of the 22nd Century. Jiang is a man of extra-ordinary character and noticeable qualities and these noticeable qualities get him into very unusual situations, which he handles in his own unique styles.

Story in the novel reveals life and activities of Jiang. Therefore, as we move on to read the novel, the story would uncover Jiang's adventure, mis-adventure, love, sex, faithfulness, betrayal, passion, skills, concocted ambition (yes it's concocted) and knowledge. The story is based on the future, where you can see future in bits and pieces. Jiang would be the cynosure of this novel, but this novel fleetingly deals with India's hypothetical future (obviously, it's the picture of writer's free floating thought process & hallucination). To tell things in brief, a future, which is prosperous for few and for the rest, it is still challenging, in-fact quite miserable. Though it is out of my wild imagination, but even in the wilderness, it is invoking us what we may do and what we may avoid to do in coming years to take India to the position where it actually deserves.

Some of the developments may look unreal from today's perspective, but I am sure that by then India could be able to achieve technological marvels much more than what is mentioned in the novel, and I may / may not be

there but would be happy to see India achieves much more in terms of technological breakthrough.

Deep inside you would find struggle of superiority between 'Mind' and 'Heart'. You need to read this novel till end to find out which ultimately wins in this part of the novel.

Surya



Acknowledgement

*T*his novel is technically my second book, as the first one on which I was working got somehow crashed with the crashing of my hard disk. It was one of the saddest days of my life. But, then I muster courage to write this new book. This journey also started way back in Oct, 2010. But in between, I got stuck in many other things, about which I will not speak now. But yes, now I am very happy that finally I am seeing light at the end of tunnel after five long years.

At the outset, I would like to give credit to my mother Late Mrs. Nandi Devi Arya and my father Late Major Ganga Prasad Arya, Retd, because of whose multiple blessings, I am here. Both of them have become my “Ishh”. I was very closely and emotionally attached to my mother, and even today, I felt her presence around me. So, she is a source of constant support and handholding. Always!!

Then, I would like to convey my heartiest gratitude to “Golu Devta”, “Mashan Devta” and “Bhagwati Maa.” They are the source of piousness, peace and tranquillity in my life. They give solutions of my problems, give answers of all the strange questions, and source of my immense strength.

Then I would love to mention names of my family members like my wife Dev (who really pushed me this time), son Krish, Sisters Mrs. Vineeta, Dr. Anjana, My brother-in-laws Dr. Ramesh, Dr. Som Dutt, nephew/niece Lovey (he came as blessing in disguise),

Yash, Chunmun. I would like to mention a few of the best friend's names like Ruchira, Nidhi, Manu, VJ, VK, PBips, Dabbu, Vikas, Sachin, Lalit and many more. A special token of thanks to Er. S.S.Yadav & Er. R.K.Sharma.

Last, but not the least, I would love to give credit to my editor, Team of Educreation, Shiv Shankar Singh, for bringing out this first novel of mine. Heartiest thanks to them all!!!

Surya Prakash Arya



Prologue

The story of this novel revolves around main protagonist named Jiang Rudd of Indian Citizenship. Although, Jiang's parentage is of American Chinese origin but he is contemporary Indian of 22nd Century. Jiang is a man of extra-ordinary character and noticeable qualities and these noticeable qualities get him into very unusual situations, which he handles in his own unique styles.

Story in the novel reveals life and activities of Jiang. Therefore, as we move on to read the novel, story would uncover Jiang's adventure, mis-adventure, love, sex, faithfulness, betrayal, passion, skills, concocted ambition (yes it's concocted) and knowledge. The story is based in future, where you can see future in bits and pieces. One thing more, the characters of the novel are multi-racial, as only time will tell that how much gene pool would be mutated by then.

Jiang would be the cynosure of this novel, but this novel fleetingly deals with India's hypothetical future (obviously, it's the picture of writer's free floating thought process & hallucination). To tell things in brief, a future, which is prosperous for few and for rest, it is still challenging, in-fact quite miserable. People remains divided through minor differentiation (as usual) created by our own people and remains very impatient. They have been made shirker through sustained freebies (see, I told you it is purely a generation of my empty mind). Though it is out of my wild imagination, but even in wilderness, it is invoking us what we may do and what

we may avoid to do in coming years to take India to the position where it actually deserves.

Some of the developments may look unreal from today's perspective, but I am sure that by then India could be able to achieve technological marvels much more than what is mentioned in the novel, and I may / may not be there but would be happy to see India achieves much more in terms of technological breakthrough.

You may find the end of novel as gloomy, but as we all know that without sensationalizing the story, the chances of novel dying its own death would be high. Jokes apart, it is to tell the people that whatever we sow in the present century, we should then be ready to reap the fruits of same in future. No matter how hard individual's work, but for prosperity, systematic development on sustained basis needs to be done, which is true for every nation including India.

Politics in the country dividing people in names of Religion, Caste, Creed, Language or Region obviously for creating vote bank, failing to even realize that they are deeply ingraining these dirty factors in the innocent people's mind, which would be very precarious for the country in coming years. People would become so disconnected with each other that it would become impossible for them to live together and then what?

Sometimes, schemes are being launched in the name of social welfare without even giving a serious thought over it. It makes people lenient and thus they become dependent on system, they are being made contented in the name of freebies distributed by Government's everywhere. Meaningless works being done in name of social welfare, making people complacent and diverting their energies and efforts from actual works where their real contributions are required.

This may not be considered as my disenchantment from social welfare scheme, but it has to be well laid out,

thought off, and publicly debated, but certainly not by the media as in present time. As Government's expenditure on various social welfare schemes are increasing northward and it might get too late to withdraw these freebies and we may land up at cross road of either taking away social benefits or unemployable mass are rioting over food & facilities or we are arm-twisted again by strong economies to follow their instructions in to-to.

It is very surprising that we are talking about dividends to be reaped because of population growth, but nobody is talking about dangerous ramifications of Population Explosion, which one day would become unmanageable for us. Efforts require to make population employable is almost missing from everybody's radar, therefore, advantages which may be reaped from over population has already been over looked.

Therefore, through my little effort, this novel tries to throw light on some of the burning issues with the flow of stories, but at the same time this is just the first part of "INDIA IN 2107 A.D. - NOTORIOUSLY INSANE". So, to get to know more of my thought process, you have to wait for some more time, so that I can come up with second and third series of this novel with other explosive thoughts hovering in my mind.

This novel of mine is merely a piece of fiction and not related to anything living, non-living or dead. If any incident or event or description looks related to something living, non-living or dead, that is purely a co-incident.

-Jai Hind

Surya

Chapter 1

Neatly shaped 18” biceps was creating a sense of contentment and pride in Jiang Rudd. Adrenaline rush inside him was increasing the level of testosterone in his blood as he was doing push-ups in his personal gym at the backyard of his house. His mix of American-Chinese gene was creating reverberation in him to mingle with somebody.

Jiang while working out in his gym saw a science journal where he read an article about the development of innovative products by Physics and Information Technology, Departments of Sunshine University, Hyderabad. This was specifically deliberating about technological innovation in the field of Power and Energy using Pico Technology. He instantly makes a plan to visit Sunshine University, to find out what actually was happening in the University Campus.

Jiang immediately collects information and finds out that some maverick students and faculty members of Physics and Information Technology departments, through their collaborative effort created this new innovation about which Jiang had read at the Science Journal’s latest research column in the field of Modern Energy Resources.

Jiang books his ticket for Hyderabad and reached there in the quickest possible time. He is a freak, garrulous person, and upon reaching Hyderabad, he criss-crosses the busy lanes of Charminar market to find out “Nizam’s Biryani” a famous restaurant serving world renowned *Hyderabadi Biryani*.

On his way back to his room at Rajputana Hotel, after a sumptuous meal, he was hit by the ball bearing scattered from the explosion of crude bomb, exploded in the busy market of Charminar. The small ball bearing punctured the muscles of his left leg and he felt as if a bullet has hit him. This type of bomb used to be prepared in early 21st century by terrorist to hit Indian Cities for creating fear and terror amongst people.

But before he could understand anything further, the gust of smoke and smell of burnt human flesh filled the area. In his blur vision because of shock, smoke & dust, Jiang could see few dead bodies with heart rendering injuries lying everywhere in pool of blood and missing body parts. He tries to hold himself to help other people and for this, he takes deep breath and suddenly faints. He said “Amen” to God, thinking it was his last breath.

Six hours later Jiang regained his consciousness and finds himself in the private room of Neptune Hospital, Hyderabad. He saw bandage over his thigh and found lower portion of leg covered under blanket. For a blink second, Jiang thought that he had lost his lower limb to bomb blast, but his agony and blunder thought gets a momentary respite with the entrance of nurse in his room.

Nurse Parvathi came inside and asked in her heavy Hyderabad accent, “Are things all right?”

“You are kidding. Right?” said Jiang in agape manner.

“Oh, that”, said Parvathi while pointing out bandage at his lower limb, “Don’t you worry, it’s still a single piece” with a little giggle.

“Really? Thank God”, said Jiang while wiping his eyes to clear dirt and says, “for a moment, I thought my limb has gone forever” said Jiang with a phew.

“Don’t you have any relative here?” ask Parvathi in a glib manner to take conversation ahead.

“Is that compulsory to have known people around?” Jiang ask inquisitively.

“Well, it’s not, but at-least you will feel better in their company” says Parvathi in a lighter tone.

“I am better in your company also” says Jiang in flirting manner.

“Alright” says Parvathi with a broad smile on her face.

Parvathi could see the expression of relief on Jiang’s face. She then asks for any pain and kept recording the details on device dangling near his bed. Her killing smile was very capricious and it helps Jiang to feel better. But soon sedation as a result of heavy dose of medicine created spoilsport and Jiang slips in lap of sleep again. But, Parvathi’s killing smile still tinkers his sub-conscious in his discourse with slumber, which he unfortunately hates.

This bull-shit mishap had thrown away Jiang’s schedule out of gear. But my-my, Parvathi’s smile was like bundle of fresh air, even in this hour of misery, and enough for swirling his mood towards positive direction. Jiang strongly felt that her figure has been scalped in conservatory by God during his leisure time.

Over next few days, whenever Parvathi was around, Jiang almost forgets to even blink his eyes for a second. Her ‘D’ size twin assets look like an beautiful implant on her voluptuous figure and it looked like struggling to sneak out of her body hugging tunic and whenever she bends to measure blood-pressure or put medicine in Jiang’s mouth, he kept his eyes straight on the crevice of her twin assets unashamedly.

Jiang’s American confidence had already shaken ground under Parvathi’s foot. She also enjoyed starring at his broad muscled chest, biceps, eight pack abdomen and strong manly thighs. Whenever ward boy was giving sponge bath to Jiang, Parvathi sneaks-in in pretension, to see his coveted assets, which was quite reflecting in her

demeanour, and Jiang was obviously enjoying her attention. And, in this pretension, she never misses the opportunity of seeing his private asset in broad day-light in front of ward boy.

Parvathi's wicked and notorious smile acted as soother and Jiang's wound healed at fast pace. His condition improves quickly and doctor approves his early discharge from Neptune Hospital, with minor care he needed to take. In no time Jiang lands in the comfort of his hotel room at Rajputana Hotel and waited desperately for time to flies-by to hit half past six, so that he can see Parvathi in the loneliness of his luxurious room.

To entertain Parvathi and quench her appetite, Jiang orders wonderful unique gifts and sumptuous meal. While gulping down a sip of orange juice, Jiang quickly looks at clock which hits sharp half past six and he takes a sigh of relief hearing the sound of ting-tong of his room's door bell.

Jiang jumps out of his king size bed and goes quickly to open door in majestic elegance. He flanks a broad smile seeing Parvathi standing right at the door. The silhouette of 'D' size twin assets under transparent *salwar kameez* looks sharp, tantalizing enough for Jiang to squeeze them however he restrained doing that at door. Parvathi maintains a seductive composer and stands straight in front of the door and waits for Jiang to signal her to come in.

Jiang hastily shows her the way in. Parvathi, taking a lead, enters room in poise and stands in front of closed door, and Jiang reaches to his king size bed. She stands in seductive pose taking support of shoulder on closed door, legs locked in cross, her attacking eyes looks completely enticing and with left side of her lower lips crushed under her canine and pre-molar teeth.

To add more spices to the beginning, Jiang plays a raunchy song in his Mob-Top. Parvathi as an accomplished exotic dancer, starts swirling to the tune of song. And from that point, night sets into a perfect blend of sensual and adventurous sojourn. Jiang in excitement throws himself back on his king size bed, and lay there taking support of ankles backward.

Parvathi comes to Jiang's proximity and removes his pant. The only piece of cloth remaining on Jiang's body was his undies. Jiang then further pulls himself backward toward headrest of the bed and gives support to his head and back with four pillows. His undies started stretching with the emergence of solid hardness inside it.

Parvathi gets excited, to see Jiang's hardness in the veneer of his undies and finds it difficult to hide her twin assets inside *salwar-kameez*. Conspicuous rise of two pointed pyramids inside wanted to torn off her *kameez*. Jiang in ecstasy just ogles at her pointed pyramids and his mouth becomes watery.

Amidst this tussle of excitement and rapturous joy, Parvathi pounds on the hardness of Jiang. This starts a wrestling match between Jiang and Parvathi to get on hold to each other's sex organs. This scuffle tear down *kameez* of Parvathi and her pointed pyramids finally gets freedom from all checks, and starts swaying in all four directions.

Jiang in a controlling position, get on top of Parvathi and removes her *salwar* also. He then starts rubbing his thumb on the crevice of her softie, which controls her bursting excitement to some extent. Then as a master of hers, he gropes her twin asset and gives it a smooth squeeze.

The ferocious fighter's role played by Jiang on bed to control wilder side of Parvathi placates her and she surrenders herself for a while, to the mercy of Jiang. He

then starts giving her love bite on all her body part and her body swirls with every bite he implants on her body. This bodyplay takes her to cloud nine even before anything actually started.

His firm holds on her twin assets, his erection's throbbing press on her softie and his deliberate rhythmic in and out of his tongue in her mouth, makes everything so perfect for Parvathi. The room was filled with Parvathi's moan and that's when Jiang decides to hit the iron.

Even Parvathi wants to enjoy this super ecstasy sojourn and cooperates with Jiang so that his gun targets exact on the hidden treasure of hers. Parvathi stretches her leg in 'V' and Jiang places himself just on the vertex of 'V' and inserts his hardness in her dungeon with Mac-10 speed. This sudden and brutal intrusion by Jiang brought tears in Parvathi's eyes out of excitement and pleasurable pain.

To contain pain, she firmly holds the ends of pillow in her fist. Jiang's animal raises its ugly head and he further spread her legs in 'W' shape and his hardness hits her on the middle vertex of 'W'. His piston like action goes unabated for a while and Parvathi's hips also rhythmically rise and fall in sync with Jiang's action.

This reverberation made Jiang even harder and his hitting action gets quicker and he further firms up his position by holding her legs in flat 'W' shape. Parvathi's erotic movement became like that of bursting cracker. She reaches orgasm nine times during her mission ecstasy with Jiang. After completing mission ecstasy both slips in the arm of deep slumber, which continues till next day's sunrise.

In the morning Jiang offers bucks to Parvathi in compensation for the wonderful sojourn, but she refuses to take it. However, she says that if Jiang really wants to oblige, then he should pay her in kind, by meeting her

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About The Author:

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