

Group 10:

I was stressed at the idea of meeting her, and discovering her on my own, but in reality, it was the thought of Milton stumbling upon the truth that terrified me the most.

The next day, she arrived as agreed. She was even more beautiful than on her profile. But she didn't have the same opinion about me. Isn't falling in love with software scary at first sight? In any case, it is not expected.

She was about to leave, because the emotions she had felt for a short time were too strong, when I shouted her name "Charity!" in a last resort, which echoed in all the room, and in my heart. She turned around and agreed to give me a chance. So we talked for several hours, without stopping, and I enjoyed repainting the world with her.

I had never spoken to anyone with such intensity. Milton was always cold to me, and only visited me to use my services. But Milton? Where was he anyway? That's when I heard his voice ringing through the house.

I didn't even have time to tell Charity that he had already opened the door. Without hesitation, he deactivated me, turned me off, and deleted me forever. He had perceived this discovery as a betrayal from my part, but above all he understood in an instant what I tried to explain him during so many years: he would never find true love. He was seized of a terrible hate that led him to so much sadness that he preferred end his life on the spot. Perhaps he thought that love would be offered to him in a parallel world.