



# Dreams with K

Leaning on Mrs Luisa, Karina limped into the office of the chief of staff, where the first-aid kit was stored. On the way, she reviewed in her mind what had happened: something had made her stumble, pinning her foot; there was nothing in front of her, it could only have been a villain... And who else but Silvia?

The pain was excruciating. The torturer asked once more:

- Where are the resistance headquarters?

K kept quiet, she could not give them this information. The survival of the last stronghold of resistance depended on her. She would have to endure torture, she could not deliver her friends into the hands of the “Exhausting”. Acid was spilled on her leg, corroding everything, opening a wound in search of fresh meat. The metal ring on her right hand reminded her of who she was: Super-K, and she used the courage of the superheroes to resist without shouting.

- That's it - said Mrs Luisa, looking pleased. – It was nothing hard, was it?"

Karina looked at her with anger. How could she say such a thing after torturing her like that?