

THE LAST ALCHEMIST

*When Science Fails,
Forgotten Arts Awaken!*

(A Speculative Science-Fiction Novel)



MURAT UKRAY

THE LAST ALCHEMIST | SCIENCE-FICTION

Author: MURAT UKRAY

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The Author's Writing Journey

(From the Beginning to the Present)



Murat Ukray, in previous years, began his writing journey with Science & Religious books **(2006-2016)** and continued with 7-8 works in the "**Realistic Science Fiction**" genre *(which could be the first of its kind)* *(continuing between 2016 and 2026)*.

From this year **(2026)** onwards, along with this book, "**The Infinity Worm (2025)**," which he wrote

last year, he transitioned to the "**Speculative Science-fiction**" genre, which could also be the first of its kind, and so with this book in your hands, he has written his first book in the speculative science fiction genre and will continue this series in the coming years.

Some of his other books are listed below:

- 1 – The Reality of Doomsday (Fiction Novel) (2006)
- 2 – Unified Field Theory (Theory – Physics & Mathematics) (2007)
- 3 – Signs of Jesus (Research) (2008)
- 4 – The Reality of Creation- 2 Volume (Atlas of Biochemistry) (2009)
- 5 – 40 Rules of Love of Masnawi (Fiction Novel) (2010)
- 6 – Owners of the Time (Essay) (2011)
- 7 – Religious Guide for Women (Catechism) (2012)
- 8 – Tales of the Ancients (Research) (2013)
- 9 – Messenger Dreams (Essay) (2014)
- 10- Infinity of Eternity (114 Codes) (Theory & Practice) (2015)
- 11- Canon (A New Interpretation of the Holy Books) (Theory & Research) (2016)
- 12- Little Elisa (A Time Traveler) (Children's Science-Fiction Book) (2017)

13- Lights of God (The Story That Began In The Desert) (Science-Fiction Novel) (Religious & Apocalyptic) (2018)

14- The Last Prophecy – 2 Volume (Science-Fiction Novel) (Prehistoric & Apocalyptic) (2019)

15- The Medusa Code (Science-Fiction Novel) (Mythological & Pandemic) (2020)

16- The Desert Planet (Science-Fiction Novel) (Extraterrestrial Life & Climate Change) (2021)

17- From the Nightmare (Science Fiction Novel) (2022)

18- 2084 (The Land of the Dead) (Science Fiction Novel) (2024)

19- The Infinity Worm (Science Fiction Novel) (2025)

20- The Last Alchemist (Science Fiction Novel) (2026)

📷 **AUTHOR'S INSTAGRAM**

📷 **muratukray**

www.ekitaprojesi.com/authors/murat-ukray

www.kiyametgercekligi.com



PREFACE



E*lara*, however, had been raised on

whispers and forbidden texts by her grandmother, a descendant of a hidden lineage. She wasn't interested in turning lead into gold; she was interested in the essence of things, their vibrational frequency, how they interacted not just on a molecular level, but on a... well, a

soul level. Her laboratory, powered by scavenged solar cells and hidden beneath a sprawling hydroponics farm, was a haven of bubbling beakers, glowing crucibles, and the pungent aroma of rare earth elements.

The Techno-City above, a shimmering monolith of steel and glass, was dying. A synthetic virus, designed to boost productivity and creativity, had mutated. Instead of making workers efficient, it was turning them... catatonic. The Technocracy's algorithms, their predictive models, were failing. They'd tried everything, flooding the system with counter-agents, even attempting to reset the viral code at its source. Nothing worked.

Desperate, the Director, a man whose emotions were as carefully managed as the city's power grid, turned to the legends. He'd heard whispers of a woman, a 'wild scientist,' living off-grid. He arrived at Elara's door with two drone guards and a plea.

Elara, skeptical but intrigued, agreed. She wouldn't use science to fight the virus; she would understand it. She took samples of the infected, studying them not just through microscopes, but with tuning forks and resonant chambers. Days turned into weeks.

She found the frequency, the subtle distortion in the virus's energy signature.

Her solution wasn't a manufactured antidote. It was a resonance enhancer, a device that amplified the virus's original, intended frequency – the frequency of creativity. When the device, humming with untold power, was activated in the city center, the catatonia broke. People awoke, not into mindless servitude, but with flashes of inspiration, bursts of art, and a longing for something beyond the cold calculations of the Technocracy.

Elara, standing at the edge of her hydroponics farm, watched the city bloom with newfound life. She had saved them, not by replacing science, but by complementing it. The age of alchemy had returned, not as a mystical art, but as a vital, missing piece of a complex puzzle. The Technocracy, humbled and hesitant, offered her a place in their ranks. But Elara declined. She had more work to do, more frequencies to discover.

The world, it turned out, still needed a little magic.

Opening of the Story:

“The Frequency of Becoming”

“Most of the gold and other heavy metals in the world are formed over millions of years inside massive, sun-like stars in the universe. If we could create a similar artificial laboratory on Earth, perhaps we could transform all elements into one another. Then, alchemy, the oldest known secret science, would become a reality..”

(Author, 2026)



In a world of steel and silence, machines forgot how to dream.

Above the earth, the Techno-City rose like a monument to precision—glass towers, perfect algorithms, emotions regulated into compliance. Below it, buried beneath living roots and whispered knowledge, alchemy never truly died.

Fire still remembered.

Matter still listened.

And frequency still told the truth.

Elara was never interested in turning lead into gold.

Gold was inert. Predictable. Dead.

* * *

She sought something older and more dangerous—the essence beneath structure, the vibration that bound matter, memory, and soul. Raised on forbidden texts and half-erased lineages, she learned that reality was not built from particles alone, but from resonance. From harmony and distortion. From what sang... and what had been silenced.

While the city above decayed, its workers frozen by a virus born of efficiency and ambition, the Technocracy watched its models collapse. Their synthetic cure—meant to enhance creativity—had stripped humanity of motion, will, and voice. Logic failed. Control failed.

So they turned to legend.

They came to Elara with drones and desperation, offering power in exchange for salvation. She refused their tools, their counter-agents, their resets. Instead, she listened. To the virus. To the bodies it had

stilled. To the subtle corruption of intention
buried within its signal.

The solution was not a cure.

It was a correction.

*A device that did not suppress—but
remembered.*

*A resonance that restored what had been
lost.*

When it was activated, the city awakened—
not into obedience, but into creation. Art spilled
into streets. Thought fractured into possibility.
People remembered they were more than
systems.

The Technocracy called it a miracle.

Elara called it balance.

They offered her a place among them. She
declined.

Because the world was still broken.

Because there were more frequencies to
uncover.

Because science alone had never been
enough.

And because alchemy was not magic.

*It was the missing language
between what humanity builds...
And what it forgets it is..!*