

Chapter 14. The cornered fight (I)

It was the third day Andy and his friends came to the Western US Headquarters of Security Force. It was close to midnight and every preparation was committed and they could set off to Honduras anytime. Kim liked to have Andy staying until the two seniors from his clan arrived. They could then examine Fanies telepathically. But, the arrival of his seniors was delayed because of the unfriendly porting procedures of the US Immigration Department. The two seniors had the passport of Democratic Nepal Republic and had obtained the invitation from Security Force, but they were still refused entry and asked to process the visa application back home. After the mediation done by the attorneys of Security Force, the visa application was accepted in the airport, but the two seniors were still questioned over and over and they were even asked to answer questions alone. The situation looked difficult even with all those legal helps from Security Force. Kim understood Andy's eagerness to turn around the choky situation about Fanies's life and death and so he stopped asking Andy to stay longer.

Just before they launched, reports from the laboratories were sent to Selena. The genome of the 'rose' plant was determined, but the geneticists and botanists were still finding where was the initiator gene to synthesize the scent of the flower. The comment was difficult because the complexity and eccentricity of the genetic sequence. The biochemistry of the petals was also very complicate and they found many new compounds of various degrees of complex structures. The experts were not sure whether they could produce scent, help produce scent or they were metabolites of scent-producing biochemical compound. Beside all these uncertainties, they had discovered a significant thing. During the sequencing of the genome of the 'rose', they found a macro virus, which was first thought to be some kind of sample contamination. Later, it was confirmed to be present in the internal tissue of the spine and at its base. The significance was that the genome of the virus contained many vulnerable human genes. Selena at once correlated this to the finding of the witch doctor. He told Professor Poiceeko's forefathers that in the spike of the rose plant he found something that could mend the disruption of attributing substances in the human body when endogamy was practiced. It had to be this macro virus. Using nonpathogenic virus to deliver the proper human gene sequence was a common gene therapy in these days. Scientists usually first cut out the pathogenic gene of a virus and then insert the correct human gene into the virus and used it to deliver the proper gene sequence to the proper position of the genome. Gene therapy was now

known to cure many genetic diseases. But how can one virus be capable of mending so many defected gene sequences at one shot? Who made up this delivery virus? It was thousands of years ago, and it just could not be the humans of the ancient days. Anyway, Selena asked to place equivalent resource to study the virus too.

Another report was about the analysis of Fanies's teardrops and brain waves. It confirmed that Fanies really reacted to Andy's bedside words. It was an evidence to indicate that Fanies's brain had resumed some activities. Brainwave patterns and thought could be mapped in these days, but they were very personal. If the patient had no such record, it was basically impossible to reveal what was in Fanies's mind. It was a similar situation with the teardrops. Though chemicals in the teardrops could reveal roughly the kind of emotion during its production, but without previous mapping information, it was also not possible to determine the exact emotion of the patient. Selena saw some improvement in Fanies's ailment, but obviously there was nothing significant.

The reports looked very serious and they took Selena half an hour to read and another half an hour to talk to the experts. When they were about to leave, Clarks called Selena and told them that Ellearto would go with them because he was very interested in the professor's work. Clarks also said that the final approval of entry for the two senior telepathic masters of Kim's clan was granted. He asked Andy whether he would like to wait for them and see what could be done. Selena consulted Andy, but Andy had some subtle and unexplainable feeling that made him loath to stay. Selena respected his decision and so they set off instantly.

Around the same time, Kim returned to the ground level of the facility and prepared to welcome the two senior masters from one of the base of his clan. The building was surrounded by ample space, and other than the huge parking lot, there was two heliports. One was in the front and the other at the back. San Diego was only around 120 miles from Los Angeles and a helicopter only took less than half an hour to arrive. Kim was standing in front of the big drop down window and gazed at the heliport. His heart was unsettled. He especially felt strange that Andy would haste to leave without having the telepathic masters to look at Fanies. This might not be bad. Here is not that safe and it was the deep breath before the plunge. Another big battle would sooner or later stage here. But by now, Andy should understand that Fanies's telepathic wound wasn't that natural medicine could deal with. Professor Poiceeko's chemical prescription from the red rose was still a material cure and could not deal with telepathic issues. Despite his excellence in herbal pharmaceutical, and especially in this red rose, science would have no position in this realm. Kim had a bitter smile in his face. He had often dilemma in his thinking as a scientist and as a 'magician'. His science could rarely explain the mystique of telepathy. Even as an eminent astronomer, he had no idea why this star could take up telepathic energy. Eventually, the push he had to become an astronomical scientist was from the scriptures passed to his generation from the ancient clan, formed under the secret instruction of One Part. Without the knowledge from those records, he perhaps couldn't even know the existence of the 'Dark Stone' and certainly would

not be the first one to locate its position. General Buddhism sutra had numerous times said about the 'Surrounding us, there are millions of millions of worlds, just like the sand in the Ganges River', but no one would really pay attention to this reality, though for thousands of years, every human being could see numerous stars in the dark sky. One Part, emerged in this civilization as Buddha, understood this physical world a lot better than its occupants and revealed the knowledge in his teaching. And, a portion of it was later rewritten and compiled into the Buddhism sutra. But the most important task of One Part was to store the knowledge of his immaterial world into this physical domain. It was said to be in the 'Western Land' and for thousands of years, we all thought it was the Sukhāvāṭi (the Western Paradise) that Buddha was talking about. It was a holy and pure place in the universe that material life form could never go. Ha, human beings are still so ignorant about all the material principles and knowledge in the physical world, and are we qualified to peek into the laws and power of the immaterial world? According One Part, the Messenger from the other aggregates of his universe would return once he got the token, but he would surely leave behind the knowledge he grasped in this physical world, just to match up with the powerful skills Little Part had left behind. The struggle between these two branches of knowledge and the related telepathy would lead to disastrous ending, called the 'First Disaster of the World'. Is it possible that the first master of One Union had acquired the telepathic knowledge from the 'Messenger'. Kim's mind was still fluttered with the horror that he came across while the telepathic offender stroke in the cornfield. Why could he be so powerful? Isn't it right to say the immaterial world telepathy and knowledge was the final measure to fight against it. But, One Part had said those knowledge would not really work here in this universe.

While Kim was thinking, he was not aware of the approach of a senior assistant from Clarks's office. He told Kim the helicopter would arrive in about one to two minutes, and they should go out to welcome the passengers.

Kim turned away from the window and said 'hi' to the assistant. Then he walked with the assistant towards the main entrance. Kim felt uncomfortable that he was not very vigilant at this moment. He sensed nothing even with someone standing at his back. It never happened. Was it because he had been hurt in the battle, or because the 'ailment' had aggravated in these days. Or, simply it was because there was anti-telepathic energy in this facility.

The Headquarter of Security Force in the Western US, commonly known as HOSFWUS, had two big buildings. Both were a kind of ellipsoidal and came together to form an almost heart shaped outline. Since the twenties, all buildings of Lows Corporation were constructed that characteristic way. This was of course Lows's idea and he told his colleagues later that this dimension could draw a kind of special energy from the cosmos and protect the people inside from different kinds of mind control entities. This was just advanced 'Feng Shui', a kind of old traditional practice in China.

Kim and his tribesmen were long using telepathy to interact with one another and with the physical world, isn't so to presume that the sensitivity of their awareness would be jeopardized in an environment unfavorable to

telepathy. When Kim was about to step out of the building, he couldn't help try to use his telepathy for one short moment and he was shocked that he could really exercise his telepathy. It was very abrupt. All this time, Kim and his two kids had thought that since the building had raised its anti-telepathic shield, telepathy should be disabled from being active in this environment. And as a matter of respecting the host, Kim had told his kids not to use telepathy. Just in one instant, Kim seized a very dangerous scenario. The protection here was just a shield and no telepathic attack could penetrate, but it would not suppress telepathy within. Once a master of telepathy infiltrated into the facility, without being detected by the scanner, he then could use his telepathic energy to strike. In the same moment, Kim felt much admiration on Ellearto's daring bearing, and confidence in them. It was not that easy to believe new friends unless one had such special vision. But this was not a good move in this case because any mistaken calculation was not going to harm only individuals. The whole headquarter would be fallen for any fault causing security breaching.

Kim's thought was only momentary, but he had already felt the mutation of the environment, a quick one too. In fact, he was then enclosed in layers of telepathic barriers shutting off all physical paths and telepathic communication channels with his kids. This telepathy was very acute and powerful. And, as it came without any noticeable sign, Kim was hit hard and settled in a very disadvantageous position. The pressure also increased quickly and it was sure an intention to terminate him as quickly as possible. The ailed Kim sustained bitterly.

Clarks did not really work in any one of these two buildings. He worked in the deep underground core. The basement levels were research facilities, but the most important control structures, like the energy powerhouse, were in the deepest core. Before the spin off, Clarks assumed the post of the head of security of the whole Lows Corporation. When Security Force became independent, he did not stay in the parent organization. Clarks left Lows Corporation and followed the footsteps of his foster father. He helped Ellearto develop Security Force. And as Ellearto grew old, many operations were already in the hands of the younger generation leaders. It was very frank that Ellearto did not want to lose this son, and therefore very much hoped he remained in the safe soil, without being involved in dangerous field operation. And so he became the head of the Western US Headquarters of Security Force (HOSFWUS). Clarks loved his parents and abided by their good intention, but he was fond of working independently and liked to work out his own path-breaking career. Like other arrogant young men, he did not want to have the look of a well-protected son. Deep in his heart, he was not earnest about leadership and power. Instead, he would like to acquire the legendary telepathic power, which was meant to give him absolute romance and freedom in the physical universe. But, there was the worry. Uncle Lows was said to possess telepathic might, yet he still chose to live an obscure life inside HLOFPAH for years. Wasn't he still there?

Clarks was thinking in the control room, where surprisingly only had several people working. Everyone was busily operating control equipment, including the matrix for telepathic scanning and shielding.

Those telepathic scanners and shields were not the standard equipment of Security Force. They were known and available to only a small portion of the Corporation. And for the design details and where they were made, even Clarks had no idea. Ellearto never exposed the secrecy. But, a good guess was from Lows long time ago after he encountered the telepathic strike in Japan. Wasn't this his primary purpose to protect the corporation from the attack and revenge of One Union? There might be some other reasons. This was always Clarks' s thought.

During the final night when Lows parted with his dearest colleagues, everyone felt his deep worry. He had once given up touching telepathy from the 'Core Code' because it was an uncharted area of the human mind. He thought unknown evil spirits could eventually distract and capture him. He was then determined to take the risk because he knew that someone with powerful telepathy was after the whole Lows Corporation. The opponent was first not aware of Lows's subtle telepathic power and just challenged him as an ordinary person. This negligence caused the offender a disastrous defeat and ruined his plan to grasp the political power in Japan.

In the world, Lows was not only a person nor just a name. It was not that simple. He didn't just stood for the Lows Corporation. His death and deeds, as an individual, were not the fame or shame of the individual. Rather, it concerned the whole organization, everyone in the organization and it extended to the whole world and millions living on the globe. After the Japanese trip, Lows made the move to split the organization and the executive class in a planned way, with the hope that the enemy couldn't take over the whole enterprise very easily by striking a few leaders in the Corporation. Splitting also confused the enemies. But eventually, to deal with the might of telepathy, science didn't look promising and sufficient and he had to explore the gray world of telepathy. Then, he was very afraid of the possible diversion of his risky exploration and one outcome would be losing his mind to the dark side and it could harm the world and his friends. Before he went further, he first made preparation. The scanners and shields were only the hardware. But there were rumors about a division of special operators in the Lows Corporation ready for the fight with telepathy. Was it true? Or it was just something to confuse the enemies.

In the cornfield fight, the telepathic might was proven destructive and lethal. But, the capability of those scanners and shield was also amazing. To most employees of Security Force, the subject of telepathy was a kind of legend. However, in the ranking class, it had been discussed and reviewed for years. But, the training of operators to deal with telepathy and the distribution of anti-telepathic accoutrements was started only a few years ago. Many were still dubious about the true existence of this mystic power. In the whole organization, however, the preparation for telepathic interruption or even attack could trace back to long time ago, perhaps when Lows decided to leave the US soil. It was likely that Lows only six-sensed the presence of some kind of 'dark' telepathic forces and their haunting for the organization. He hadn't really met any one of the enemies.

In the following years after the Japanese fight, because Lows had

revealed the enemy and therefore he made further serious planning. But the latent enemy appeared more vigorous in developing its power in terms of hardware and operators. According to all events that happened so far, the Corporation was now settled in the leeward side and in a very disadvantageous position. This was all because the Corporation had taken a passive and conservative strategy. All the telepathic hardware was protective and detective, rather than offensive. Also, very little was known about the enemies. And, we needed to know their weakness. Dragging them out from a concealed position and laying a trap for them was the first step to reverse the adverse situation now the Corporation was in. Therefore, Clarks rather picked to plan the next fight, and not just waited to defend. He called it a cornered fight, and it was a trap. When Ellearto was present, Clarks was very quiet and followed orders without hesitation. But, he was not that simple minded. In these years, under Ellearto's training in different areas and with his own experience, Clarks was now a high profile leader within the corporation. His ability to observe, analyze, judge and plan was extraordinary. In the very beginning, he did see the risk of allowing people with telegraphic signature to 'infiltrate' the facility. He might be just thinking to take some advantage of that. Could it be part of the plan?

In his thinking, Clarks was told by one of the operators to look at the display. They found wide spread telepathic activities inside the facility as well outside. The landing helicopter from the Los Angeles Airport was bringing two telepathic masters from Kim's clan and they had signatures similar to Kim's family. Though the timing of arrival was too coincidental, it was still explainable. The adverse situation was the sudden formation of a siege of the whole area by an unseen force. If it was not because some invaders were emitting telepathic energy, they could be wholly overlooked and not discovered. They likely carried the same camouflage outfits that were used to penetrate the HLOFPAH several days ago. All conventional sensors failed to detect their presence. The human sentry was also useless. There was no question that they were the same people breaking into HLOFPAH. The force was however several hundred times stronger, enough to fight a small war. Who was behind them and what made them so bold to bully around on American soil. Anyway, they were Clarks's targets. They still thought they were well camouflaged and hidden because they wouldn't expect any technology to discover. They made a mistake and it was an extraordinary chance to defeat them.

After Kim and Andy settled down in HOSFWUS, they were asked to allow the scientists of Security Force to make a telepathic scan for them. The intention was to increase the accuracy and efficiency of the scanner. These scans enhanced the database to identify enemies. Little Guy was not very comfortable about this idea, but Kim promised Ellearto very quickly. Kim was old wise enough to understand the first principle of cooperation, trust. Only trust could embolden a bloc and nothing less could defeat a common enemy who was just too strong for any one of them to deal with alone. Anyway, this was only courtesy shown by Ellearto. The telepathic scanners of HOSFWUS were already turned on when they entered the facility and Kim would not believe they had not done any scanning at that time.

Clarks knew that the offender in the cornfield would not just go away. The original target would be just Andy's team because of their intrusion into the 'core segment' of HLOFPAH. But when the offender found out that the convoy of Security Force could resist telepathic attack, he got to be shocked and would instantly sense the offensiveness and menace. Attacking the organization was only a matter of time and the strike would be struck against Ellearto directly. Decapitating the leaders was the best way to paralyze the whole organization. Clarks also predicted that the coming blow would be lethal. They needed to do it quick because eventually this was American soil and San Diego was the seventh biggest city in US.

Foreseeing the dangerous situation of the organization, Clarks requested Ellearto to leave the premises quickly and conceal his whereabouts onwards. Therefore, going to Honduras was only known to the father and son and was announced at the last moment of the trip. Even a very resourceful enemy had no way to know anything about that.

Ellearto was not a fussy old man. He understood that he was too old for battles and he would fall short in front of formidable enemies. The young generation had to succeed to fight for the righteous side and stand firm for humanity. A gentleman would not retreat even knowing that he would risk his life. Ellearto's only son died and sacrificed for this principle when he served in Africa. His wife was so sad for this tragedy and she died early. But, Ellearto was never regretted. He was asked not to regret by his dying son the day he laid in blood. This was the only message this brilliant and passionate young man left to his father. Clarks was Ellearto's foster son and his character was very different. He would not care about 'small' principles. He was a very calm and determined person fit to plan and execute a battle and failure was not one of his options. The imminent fight was a test for him and testing for him would come sooner or later.

Clarks's plan was to set up 'smokes' for the enemy. He intentionally leaked tidings about Ellearto's having a trip to the capital city and he would meet the President or the Vice President to brief important findings about the recent attacks in the capital. In fact, only a very senior assistant was going. To make the falsified info more credible, a unit of Ellearto's personal bodyguards was sent to the capital. This deployment was very unusual and for many years, this was the first time Security Force publicly sent in armed force into the capital. The whole arrangement couldn't be made without the endorsement of the US government, especially when it involved sending in armed personnel. It had been a known policy that Security Force would not conduct business in the capital city, merely because it would involve the formation of an armed force and certainly would arouse unnecessary suspicion. Lows Corporation adopted the same policy, and it was why the security of HLOFPAH was contracted to a third party and not carried out by the special security force of the Corporation. All offices of the whole Lows Corporation inside the capital and its neighborhood served as business representatives only and some were accounting units. They were all year around under the surveillance of the US government. It looked like a tense situation, but this also meant a very tight security because no one would hasten to make an intrusion or attack (except the US agents). Such an act would be taken seriously

by the US government as a challenge to its capacity to keep the capital 'terror' free. The opponent would face an inevitable revenge.

After the spin-off of Security Force from Lows Corporation, the relationship between Security Force and US government had significant improvement. They even had some joint ventures. It was still far from establishing a credible friendship, but political analysts believed that they had acquired some common ground and understanding. But still, the US government would not easily allow armed unit to appear in the capital. Ellearto had to mediate the process. It was only because Ellearto had many friends in the military and in the government that the first step of Clarks's plan could realize. Even the Vice-President once served under his command. But still, Ellearto had to take advantage of the recent eminent attacks at the HLOFPAH and the energy station to make the case. He told the government that he had obtained important information about the offenders. In response to the proposal, the US government had further tightened up the security of the whole area. Both sides were so serious that an outsider would certainly believe Ellearto was really coming to the capital.

Clarks wouldn't believe that the enemy would fall into this trap so easily and attack Ellearto in the capital city. Such a powerful enemy probably had already deployed informants in the organization and the government. They could know Ellearto's whereabouts very quickly. They would come here for Ellearto and launched a deadly and decisive attack. Even if they miscalculated and planned to attack over there, they would really be hesitated to act in the capital because it would mean a very provocative challenge to the US government. Assassinating a defiant CEO somewhere else was much less a repulsive act than that of killing him knowingly inside the capital city. Enemy's hesitation was an opportunity.

HOSFWUS was intentionally built in the southern part of San Diego, very close to the Mexican border. Both Lows Corporation and Security Force had huge investment in Mexico and had very public support from the Mexican government and people. In the Mexican territory and not very far away from HOSFWUS, there was a very big ecological farm and processing plant that covered up a secret base of Security Force. It was one of Clarks's killing cards, but he was reluctant to expose them and their capacity except for a matter of life and death.

Clarks put all the data charts from the telepathic scanners onto the huge display in the center of the control room. The size of the enemy troop was shocking, but it was incomparable to the speed they acted. His pupil contracted and everyone was very tense.

Clarks thought his deployment and planning were quick, but now he saw that his enemy was even quicker in action. The imminent attack would likely be from both outside and inside.

When the two senior masters of Kim's clan arrived, a troop of enemies was found approaching. They had the camouflage outfit to skip visual camera and other motion sensors. But, there was one unexpected drawback. Some of them had telepathic signature captured by the specific telepathic scanner system. Taking advantage of these data that are really the coordinates of the invading troop, the high tech scanners of Security Force could then be finally

tuned to track down the motion of the whole crowd. Clarks held the belief that the offenders were not aware of that. They thought they were well camouflaged and hidden, but they were not. It was a serious and deadly mistake. But, did they bring along those 'blue flame' weapons they had used in front of HLOFPAH? Could the high tech structure of the facility resist the strike? And, if it failed, was it certain that intruders could destroy the whole facility, including the telepathic shield. Would they kill everyone? Or, they would bring all people upon their telepathic control? But, anyway, Andy and Father just couldn't leave at this moment. It was too dangerous outside.

Though Clarks instantly notified the leaving convoy, but they had already boarded the helicopters, and the three helicopters had just started the launching sequence. Inside the helicopter, Sue and Little Guy suddenly had a strong sense of some pernicious presence, approaching them quickly. Even Andy could feel something was really very wrong. Sue and Little Guy were quick enough to build up a telepathic shield protecting the people inside the cabin. At the same time the helicopters lifted off, powerful laser weapons had already fired onto them. Instantly, they experienced the high tech defensive weapon of Security Force in action. Through the windows, they saw layers of ellipsoidal silvery light curtains projecting out from the front and the tail of the plane. They were just like big mirrors reflecting and diffusing all lasers away from the plane. Very quickly, the three helicopters were in the high sky. And when they looked down upon, they found that the whole site had turned into a high tech battlefield. The enemy fired high-density lasers at the facility, but they were only bended away by huge silver curtains appearing just in time to enclose and protect the structure. The brilliant colors in the night dazzled their eyes and it was a spectacular scene, like firework. But, inside the enormous structure, there were the father, the son, the lover and the friends of the team in the plane. Would they finally be safe?

Anson and Vince did not leave the facility. Unlike Fanies, they were not deadly hurt. But they were still very weak and would periodically lose consciousness. Andy liked to bring them together at first. However, Kim said it was a very bad idea and reminded Andy that their behavior was very different from that of Fanies, and should be 'taken care' differently. Clarks also objected to bringing Anson and Vince together in the trip. Therefore, they had to be staying in the facility and would seek for the help from the two senior masters from Kim's clan. In Andy's mind, he would ask Clarks to send them to Honduras as soon as possible if there had a cure for telepathy. When Andy was about to leave, he and Sue had made a visit to them, but both were sleeping.

Just after Andy and Sue left Anson's room, Anson opened his eyes and there was no sick confusion, but acuteness. He then closed his eyes again and about an hour later, he suddenly got up and instantly moved to the doorway. He tried to open the door, but it was locked. He showed a grim smile, and his 'telepathy' was on its way to break the lock and tore into door into pieces. But, there was an inner layer of the door and now it was exposed and a grayish shine was radiating from the surface. It even made the air look viscous and translucent. The door resisted Anson's initial blow. The man turned furious and he made his telepathic force destructive in the room. Everything was torn apart, but it only had

exposed more of the inner surface and his body was heavily enveloped by the weird radiation. This was likely a kind of anti-telepathic technology. Anson's telepathy could not go through the boundary, but it did not mean Anson had no way to break it. He started to compress every matter in the room and very quickly he made an over weight ball in the room and it started to circle in the room and turned faster and faster. All of a sudden, the trajectory of the big ball changed and it hit heavily onto the 'door' and caused a big bang and a huge hole. Anson quickly left the room and his appalling force instantly filled out the corridors and the devastation started.

Anson ran into the deeper levels. He brought with him the big ball of 'bang'. When he was barred from moving forward by steel doors, he would use his force to dissolve the lock, or if he failed, he simply cast down the whole door by the big ball, which grew bigger and bigger in the way. Anson was moving towards the core level and if he could knock down either the computer system or the energy core, the anti-telepathic system of the whole facility would be crumbled. It looked like that the security of the facility had really a big problem. It could detect telepathy in the outside and could provide a shield for the people inside. But, if it was breached by a telepathic master, there was no way to stop him or her.

Chapter 15. Anson's past

Anson wasn't ordinary.

He was borne in a very rich family and had all the characteristic behavior of a spoiled child of his generation. His parents did everything to satisfy his need and greed and never refused. Most parents in families alike knew that was not a right way, but there was hardly another option. It was a social trend and a kind of weird evolution, cultivated under a poor educational environment in both private and public schools. Values of humanity were simply not addressed for their students. The future of the rich segment was at stake.

When Anson turned teenager, he had made requests that his parents could not promise or even tolerate. His relationship with parents turned sore and the major problem was Anson's life style in sex. He was as tall as his father now and obviously inherited. He also obtained a pretty face from his mother's beauty. He was cute as a kid, but then a handsome young man when he grew up. He was typically what teenager girls were after. But, the magnificent look was not his only card. He was a very smart boy and intelligent. In school, he was always in the honor roll and his sports were also very outstanding. This was the reason why his parents had to offer everything he asked for. They couldn't think of any excuse to refuse a perfect child. It was because of this unlimited supply, Anson would not cherish. He almost threw away everything after several weeks, including expensive toys and electronic games. His catholic parents had explained numerous times and only found it in vain. All they could do was to donate the 'old' stuff to charities. Anson was never mind about the donation of his once owned possession. He seemed to forget them all already. The grand mother was especially worry about Anson's behavior and told her daughter that this kid was not having a 'heart'. He would bring woes to the family.

Not very long after middle school, Anson started to be curious about sex. This was the biological need of all living species. Although sex looked like as normal as having daily meals, it would cause harm to oneself and other people when it went on unrestrained. Anson's parents were catholic and respectful in humanity. But then like numerous such parents, they did not succeed in passing their social and religious values to their only son. It might be true all valuable morals could not be taught. They had to be explored individually, but sometimes the lesson or 'adventure' was a painful one.

Since Anson's birth, his mother had given up her own job and stayed home to take care of him. The family was rich enough to hire hourly maids to do the housework and therefore the mistress was really a full time mother. She knew everything about her kid and it was also because of that, she was the one most bordered and worried when she looked at the kind of attitude that her son adopted. At first, Anson was just courting girls with jokes and very soon he was cuddling girls in the public and even kissed them in front of schools. But the most unacceptable act was still his old habit of dumping the 'old' stuff. By the time

Anson graduated his middle school, he became a legend of his time because almost one fourth of all the girls in the school had been engaged with him in one or the other. And, whenever Anson moved on to another girl, he would break the heart of one more girl. Because of this, Anson's parents had got numerous complaints from the neighborhood and they started to use stronger phrases. This was when the family relationship turned tense and sore. Anson kept his own way without listening to his parents. He couldn't go far from his home, but he was able to bike miles to date his girl friends. When his son was away, the mother was set in unrest and worrying an imminent nightmare would come sooner or later. The mother could phone the son, but she was very aware that he wouldn't answer. The phone was not for the family though it was subscribed as a family plan. Not a single family ever cancelled the kid's phone because the kid never used the phone for the family. It was very ironic.

Anson graduated middle school with almost no second position in every subject. He didn't pick the famous catholic private school that his father chose for him, but enrolled in a public school instead. He understood that the discipline in a catholic school was eventually much stricter than an ordinary public school and he wouldn't want to spend the time to deal with those school councilors.

Not very long after high school, Anson started to show enthusiasm in marital arts, especially those from Japan. Hoping to divert his fanatical zest in girls to some other things, Anson's parents sent him to the best martial arts school to learn. Anson was very concentrated in his martial arts, but he had also spent more time in his lusty 'private life'. Just in the beginning of his sophomore year, he started to bring his girl friends home. His mother felt embarrassed and did not know what to do at home or she had to leave for a while. Anson's mother had suffered enough and eventually caught neurasthenia. Her health ran downhill. In the junior year, his father knew that he had to act to protect his wife from his son's 'abuse' or otherwise he could have lost her soon. He gave his son the last warning to keep the house 'alone', but the admonition was strongly resisted. Anson claimed that this was his privacy and his right for his life style and his parents had no right to interfere. In one afternoon, his father came home with their family attorney and they 'respectfully' sent Anson's girl friend away. This was a showdown for the conflict and the point of no return for the father and son relationship. Before doing that, Anson's father had made detailed financial and legal arrangement for any troubled consequence.

After the episode, Anson had stopped bringing his girl friends home, but this did not mean he had not had his 'good' time outside. His parents were so heart broken that they had given up any hope. There was then Anson's graduation and he again was at the top position. He grabbed a full scholarship from MIT and he left Berkeley for the east coast without saying a word. He studied physics and with only six years he got his PhD. He stayed in MIT to teach and start his own research in high energy physics. Twelve years then passed. He never went back to Berkeley and visited his parents, not even once. He became a very eminent scientist, but he had not changed his craving in sex. He was then known as the most 'romantic' professor in the university community. Because of involvement in several triangular relationships, he was attacked by his opponents

several times. All were easily repelled because in these years, he had not stopped practicing Asian marital arts. He had stayed in Japan twice for advance courses in Aikido. The university administration had been always tolerant of Anson's troubles because it was his privacy and more important he was a very serious researcher able to get a lot of funding from NSF and from the Defense Department.

In the winter of the eighteenth year, he received a very cordial and generous offer to take the role of research leader in National Livermore Laboratory. This invitation happened to make him think about his 'home', which was just between Livermore and Berkeley. The mind of humans was a strange thing. One could really skip thinking of some past experience for years, but when the right time came, it could just come back again and again in the mind without break. Anson started to think of his home and his parents. He even could remember the very anxious face of his mother when he was sick in kid's days. He could match this face with the one his mother had on the day he left for MIT. Other than worry, her face was full of the pain of disappointment. Anson was not a foolish person and in fact he was now thirty five year old, a very mature person. He suddenly recognized that he had really hurt his lovely and concerned parents. And, he also realized that he had broken the hearts of numerous girls. In a blink, his thought was filled up with the memories of her parents' meticulous and conscientious love. For numerous evenings, her mother had sit beside him, accompanying him to finish up the school assignment; his father would tell him fairy and biblical stories before he went to sleep; driving him back and forth to school and attending every school activity, cheering and taking photos. His father taught him biking, then riding, sailing and then archery. He surely had one present for every event in the whole year and every year he had a big birthday party. Oh Gosh, that was a bliss for a childhood. Nobody could have a better one. Father and Mother were already over sixty five and could anytime die. Anson made up his mind to atone for his delinquency.

Anson accepted the offer of National Livermore Laboratory and returned to his home in Berkeley. The reunion of the old couple with a once defiant son away from the family for almost twenty years was heart-beating. Anson found that his room was kept clean and the same look on the day he left, but his parents were very different now, with wrinkled faces and hoary hair. His father was humpbacked slightly and her mother needed a cane. Anson was overwhelmed with sorrow and tears ran out of his eyes the first time in his life. He vowed to take good care of his parents and never hurt them or leave them alone.

At first, Anson's parents had a hard time to believe a defiant son would turn his head back. But Anson really changed, even though he made no promise in words. He went out to work early and return home before every sunset. Except for important meeting and business dinner, he stayed home to eat with his parents. For every weekend, they either spent a day on the sailing boat or just in the farmhouse.

Shortly after he came back to Berkeley, Anson ran into two girls he had dumped before. One of the girls was his high school girl friend Acme and she was now a high school teacher in the neighborhood. The other girl was Nisse

and it happened that she joined the national laboratory one year before he came. She was one of his college lovers in MIT. At first, Anson felt guilty and embarrassed to talk to them. But it seemed that these girls did not mind and they were still fond of him. Therefore, gradually he started to date with them. But, this time Anson really was serious and he had a family in his mind. He would like to have a good wife, just like his mother.

Since Anson knew how to make friend with a girl, it was all about sex and he thought that he was not good at discovering the inner side quality of a woman. But he was happy that he still had his parents. He believed their insight and judgment. So, he took advantage of different occasions to bring the two women back home and let them get along with the family. After half a year, Anson needed a decision and he asked his parents to help him. His parents had never thought this son would ask such a 'favor' from them and at first they really were hesitated to say anything. But again and again, Anson pleaded sincerely for their opinion. At last, Anson's parents told him what they thought. Anson then married Acme instead of Nisse. One year later they had their first baby.

This would be a beautiful ending and it just did not often happen in real life. Anson was a genius in science and in martial arts too, but in the matter of human relations, he was very poor. And, he was always alone and isolated. It was because he did not really concern other people. It was even hard to believe he ever had loved any one of his intimate girl friends. His behavior depended all on his mood and fondness. It was true that all his deeds were all legal despite they would not stand on moral grounds. He liked sex, but he never got it by force or even by money. He liked to break computer securities, but he never hacked in other people's computers. He never stopped donating money to charities and even did volunteer work in times. But this did not mean he had a graceful heart. All these were only part of his life style and were mechanical. Other than science, martial arts, computers and spending money, he knew very little about the societies, especially politics. If he were just an ordinary person, nothing particular would have happened. The pity was that he was a very eminent scientist and his research subject had very high potential in developing a new weapon system. Since many years ago, the US government and her enemy states had already started watching him. As a matter of fact, most of his research funding came from the Defense Department. The invitation of National Livermore Laboratory was part of a plan to detach him from a private institution and to increase control over his research content and his personal security. Anson knew nothing about it and he did not possess any intelligence to find even a tiny clue in this matter. Also, he would not know that Nisse was in fact a special agent sent by the Defense Department to spy on him. Anson had no vigilance for this woman, but his parents had lived long enough to have some intuition about something was wrong with this beautiful and sensual woman. Therefore, they advised Anson to marry Acme, a relatively innocent and ordinary woman lived in the same community and they knew her for decades. Anson's parents would not know this had a serious aftermath. Nisse was very mad about Anson's dumping her the second time. She answered her envy by vowing a vengeance. Nisse was a specially trained agent for Anson, or more precisely for Anson's fondness of sex.

However, nobody would expect Anson to have a sudden change and after the 'homecoming', Anson became quite a gentleman and had not taken advantage of Nisse's willing 'offer' in many specially timed private occasions. This had seriously damaged Nisse's 'professionalism' and she hated Acme too for defeating her.

In this kind of triangular relationship, the excessive pain and envy would often push the one who had lost to revenge foolishly and the affair ended in miserable ways. People were killed and the one who murdered had to serve the sentence. Nisse was not an ordinary person and therefore her plan was careful and secret. She didn't want to get into any trouble. She was not in a hurry and was patient enough to wait for opportunity, rather than to act on her own. Her satisfaction would come one day when Anson served for his 'rudeness'. To her, heaven's vengeance was slow but sure.

After two years, there was an opportunity for Nisse to launch her plan. Anson was having a big party for his son's first birthday. In these two years, Anson had a good family behind him and he was settled enough to concentrate even better in his research and something significant would happen soon. The authority very well knew that and therefore had strengthened security control and monitoring. It was now impossible to uncover the very details of the cause of the incident, especially about Nisse's role to catalyze the tragic outcome. We could only describe the sequence of events that were recorded to have happened.

At ten o'clock am of the day the incident happened, the special intelligence center of the district received a credible tip that an enemy state had sent a special unit to kidnap Anson. This was not unexpected and it was one of the scenarios in the security scheme and there were protocols to deal with it. The officer in charge immediately reported to his senior officer and took action. They notified the Sheriff of the neighborhood and the head of security of Livermore National Laboratory to get to the farm where Anson arranged the party and meet two agents who were Anson's secret bodyguards. The officer in charge then left for the farm with a team of combat agents. They tried to contact Anson and the secret agents who should be in the area, but found that the communication was jammed. They knew the situation was serious and critical, but the only thing they could do was to speed up the flight. When they arrived at around eleven o'clock, they could not find their agents or the sheriff who knew Anson and his family. But it was fortunate that the kidnap hadn't taken place. There were around half a hundred guests in the farm. All were relatives and good friends of the Anson family.

Being gratified that the enemy hadn't done anything, the officer in charge went into the farm with the head of security of the Livermore National Laboratory and they showed their identity. They then told Anson what would soon happen to him and asked him to leave the farm with them for a safe place. This was a very unusual circumstance and not everyone could instantly understand and make up their mind, especially when a big party had just started. The head of security of the National Livermore Laboratory tried to use his identify and his supposed influence to explain, but unfortunately he found that Anson didn't remember his face and so he had no credibility. Most serious scientific researchers, Anson

being one of them, paid no attention to the top administrators, who rarely showed up in ordinary occasion.

While Anson was hesitated, one of the guests yelled. He was a retired local police officer and he shouted that those officers were fake guys. At this moment, the party was disrupted badly and the guests had unsettled feeling. As the retiree was loudly saying that the fake officers had bad intention, a gunshot from somewhere knocked him down. Everyone suddenly turned fearful and the situation slid to chaos. The gut feeling of everyone was that the retired police officer was shot to conceal further exposure of the plot. Anson certainly declined the request to leave the premises.

The officer in charge understood that the enemy had acted and the situation started to lose control. He warned all the people to leave immediately and ordered his men to bring Anson and his family away by force. But he forgot Anson's excellence in free fighting and a couple of ordinary security guards could hardly grasp him or even come close to his side. In the tumultuous moment, the snipers fired again and Acme was shot down. When she fainted, her baby son slid away from her hands and fell onto the ground. Anson was shocked and turned frantic. It was the first time he used his lethal combat force. A deadly blow at the forehead of the officer in charge killed the man and a kick at the lower abdomen crippled another agent. The other agents were shocked for a brief moment, but it was enough for Anson to break out and run to the side of his fallen wife. Acme's eyes were still wide open, not believing all these had happened. She was already dead. Anson picked up his son and noticed the bleeding from his tiny head. He knew that his son was dying too and all he thought about was to bring his son to a hospital. He howled and dashed towards the outside of the farm. But, Anson was only able to run for a short distance. He suddenly felt a sting at his shank and he collapsed and lost consciousness.

When Anson woke up again, he found Nisse beside his bed. This was the last time he saw her. Nisse told him all the bad news. His world completely collapsed. Acme and his son died. His father had a heart attack and died too. His mother had excessive shock and became neurotic and was being treated in a mental hospital. Nisse disclosed her real identify and said he was rescued after a difficult fight with the enemy agents. Because her identify was no longer secret, she just couldn't stay here. Nisse kissed Anson for the last time.

Anson was not sure he should believe Nisse. There was a kind of voice in his mind discrediting this girl friend and tipping him that she was the one behind all these misfortunes. After a month of rest, Anson returned to work under very tight security and protection. No body could really concentrate to work after so much misery had happened. But, Anson found that it was not the concentration problem, it was even worse. He lost a lot of his memory about his research matter. When Anson found that he just couldn't do anything in the laboratory, he wanted to resign and spent all the time to take care of his ill mother. But, National Security Agency refused his request and insisted that without the protection, he would be kidnapped again and his mother would be killed too.

Another year passed and everyone was sure that Anson had lost his research capability and keeping him was only spending too much money and

useless. The authority decided to dispose him. They first made up the death of Anson's mother and then the suicide of Anson as a linked consequence. New identities were then arranged for the mother and son. They were secretly sent to the farm where Andy was leading a concealed special force. This was a carefully devised plan. On one hand, Anson was strong and skillful enough to join the crew. In the meantime, he was also secured and concealed. Anson also agreed to this arrangement because he was filled with wrath and by joining a kind of military force, he thought he had a better chance to take vengeance. His mind was too simple for this complex world. His flexibility in the 'farm' was indeed very limited.

But, destiny was amazing. After a short stay in the farm, Anson met a catholic priest in the small town and became a catholic like his father and mother. One year later, his mother died. She had a very waking moment just before she laid to her rest. She remembered everything and pleaded his son to live a forgiving life and not become a captive of hatred. Since then, Anson had settled down in the farm, but he had to fight against the blaze of his vengeance, relying on the last peaceful smile of his mother's face and the pacifying passion flowing into his body through her gentle and warm hands grasping his. He put his faith in God too.

Evil telepathy liked to take control of minds hurt so deeply, just like Anson. It might just be very easy. In the cornfield, it also took Anson as prisoner. When the force was temporarily defeated, it obviously had not stopped controlling him and it endowed him with certain power that Clarks underestimated. The telepathic master knew that it might just be an opportunity too rare to get to infiltrate his enemies. Would it be so easy to breach into one of the fortresses of the formidable Security Force?