

-1 Part one: prologue

It was the rain. The rain falls so hard that you knew it was a storm. But the young man standing outside of a building on the roof, thought of the rain as music. A symphony that he himself had front row seats for. He stood there, drenched, wearing no more than a white T-shirt, jeans, and black boots. If anyone could have seen him, they'd wonder why he tormented himself by standing there in the storm. With the winds so strong, it could have knocked him off and caused him to fall the huge distance to the street below.

But he's thinking of something. He's having thoughts of a past that he had once wanted to forget. But the problem is that he can't forget. He will never forget...

That night...

10 years ago.

Chapter 1

The boy stood there looking at the older kids. At 11 years old, the kid had a black eye, a slightly bloody nose, and a vicious look upon him that said that he wasn't giving up on the fight. He had himself in a stance that was both offensive and defensive given the situation he was in. The boy was fighting a few kids that were more around the age of 15 or 16 years old. His 10-year-old sister lay on the ground crying. The teens had no doubt been picking on her and he had come around and spotted this. Being one of very big love for his family, he had in return picked a fight with them. The fight was actually going pretty well for the 11-year-old. The Black eye and the bloody nose were not as bad as they seemed. In fact the bloody nose was because he tried to dodge a punch to his mouth that had not quite gone as well as it seemed. The black eye was because both he and a teenager had tried to punch each other. The initial shock of the 11-year-old, punching the teenager in the nose, had made the teen's punch become a bit limp and he ended up hitting the 11-year-old in the eye. The teenager himself ended up on the floor, holding his own nose. The 11-year-old's sister finally got up.

"Seth, stop fighting," she called out to him as she stopped crying. She didn't want her brother to get hurt any worse by the teenagers. Seth, the 11-year-old, just stood there with his fists balled up. He obviously didn't want to give up on the fight. But the teens just laughed.

"Yeah, Seth. Listen to your sister if you know what's good for you," the leader of the teen gang, Jason, says.

"What do you know about it? I'm not the one losing," Seth says. The teens start laughing

harder, but Seth goes and kicks one of the teens in the knee. As the teen grabs his knee in pain and starts hopping, Seth goes and pushes him to the ground. The other teen, the leader, just grabbed Seth by the back of his shirt and threw him to the ground near his sister.

“This is getting boring,” says the leader of the gang. Two of the other teens help the one with the bloody nose up and they all stand near their leader. Seth stands up and glares at them.

“What don’t want more?” Seth asks. The leader just looks at him and smirks.

“Come on boys, wouldn’t want the runt to try to kick our knees again,” the leader says as he turns and walks away. Seth no doubt wanted to do just that or worse. But as he saw them walking away, a part of him was glad. He’d been brave enough for one day. As the teenagers leave the area, Seth turned towards his sister. She smiles towards him.

“Thank you,” she says.

“Not a problem,” he says and then he picks up a bag that he had dropped earlier. He hands her the bag and she takes out a candy. She eats it as Seth grabs her hand and they begin walking home. Samantha smiles all the way to their block. Her brother had saved her from bullies. He was her hero.

was off to school. Seth found himself getting ready and waiting for the trip to his parents' work. Maya smiled when she came out of her room and got things ready. Nathan did similar, though he wasn't smiling. He was all business for the most part as that was how he always was when getting ready for a work day. Seth sat there watching television. Then he turned towards his parents when they called his name. He got up, turned off the TV and followed them out to the van.

"Now remember to speak politely and try to be calm," Maya explained. Seth simply nodded his head as he got into the van. When they pulled out of the driveway, Seth felt like this was going to be a life changing event. He didn't want to tell them but he could sense that they were scared. This was another ability he had. He had mind powers. But he had to focus a bit to use some of his powers like the teleportation. That in turn would make him a bit dizzy after long moments of hard focus. Nathan had told him not to do such hard focusing until he'd gained in mental strength. Nathan turned towards Seth.

"Ready for a big day?" he asked.

Yes," was all Seth could reply. That was all that was said on the way to Reign-Tech.

Reign-Tech had been a big company once. Now it was a privately run corporation that made its projects within the confines of secrecy and small numbers. The building stood on the outskirts of the small town of Eden's Ville. When they drove up to the main gate of the building's outskirts, they were greeted by the gatekeeper. He was an elderly man, walking up to the van. Seth took note of sadness in his mind. Perhaps he was worried about something.

Walking into the building, Seth took glances around the hallways and doorways that he walked by. He really didn't like this place for some odd reason. He felt like he remembered this building. He shouldn't have by all means. But it was all the same that he

felt that he did. And perhaps it was the truth that he did. But at the moment, she was too busy taking looks around.

When Nathan had Seth sit down, they all did. The waiting period began when Nathan had mentioned to a secretary that he was there for the meeting. She had informed him that they would be ready for the three of them shortly. Nathan had nodded his head and thus asked Seth to sit down. The wait wasn't a very big one. But Seth had a thing of being patient. So he didn't care. He just began to daydream about things.

Suddenly he was aroused by a tap on his shoulder. He took a look at his watch. Half an hour had passed. He looked and saw his mother and father by the door. There was a man standing next to him, who had no doubt been the one that tapped him.

"It's time to come in," said the man. Seth recognized him as the man that was at the house yesterday, by things he felt from the man's mental aura. This man was Joe. Seth got up and walked towards his parents and they all entered the room together. It was a big room with a large round table. Seth sat next to his father and smiled a reassuring smile. Nathan smiled back and looked towards a man that he recognized. This must have been the boss of the company as he seemed to have a big aura around him of supremacy. He was a thin, yet slightly muscular built man, with a suit on. He had glasses, which made him look slightly sophisticated, yet he also had that slightly wild look that said that you should not mess with. He must have had a sense of dominance, and he was no doubt focusing that energy as he sat there today. As he leaned forward and spoke, you knew to listen to what he was saying.

"I'm glad that we can be here today to discuss the future of this project," he said.

Everyone sat and listened. He gave a glance towards everyone there. He then took a lingered glance towards Seth, and Seth just took a glance right back at him with a simple

and emotionless look. It was not beyond Nathan to notice this exchange and couldn't help but wonder if for a second, that look had unnerved the boss.

"We are here for one reason and one reason only," the boss began. He then stood up and took a look around at his associates. "We are here to decide the future of the boy." There was a murmur and looks towards Seth. "What we want to decide is whether he's ready to move on. Nathan Donavine was chosen 11 years ago to take care of the child. He gave the baby a home. He bathed him, raised him, gave him nourishment, and made him the young man he is today. Now we are here to decide what to do with him next. Is he ready to begin the training? Nathan? Is he ready?" The Boss looked towards Nathan for an answer.

Nathan sat there as he considered his reply. He wouldn't lie about the answer he was about to give. In truth, he didn't feel that he had to. He just wanted to know the right words to say. Hoping for the proper support, he turned towards Maya. Maya, looking him straight in the eyes, gave him a nod to let him know that she approved of his final decision. That was all the support that he would need. Nathan then turned toward his boss.

"Mr. Kay, I believe that Seth is quite ready to begin training," Nathan said, "but whether he feels he is ready is the major question that we cannot ignore. In the end he is the one that would be going through the training. We really should leave it up to him." Mr. Kay, the boss, nodded his head as he took in the answer.

"All right I can accept that answer. It is after all a truth. We cannot force anyone to take to something like this without being ready. But the fact is that you yourself said that he is ready," Kay said. Nathan felt that what he said was simply going in one ear and out the other. He said that Seth was ready. But he didn't want Seth doing something he himself didn't feel ready for. And here was Kay obviously going through the thought of having him do it anyway. This is what Nathan figured would happen. They were going to take

Seth and keep them from the people who raised him. Nathan and Maya would be out of the project and thus out of the loop. But little did they know that Seth was already getting this realization. He was already feeling the tension in the room between Nathan and Kay. He took a look at his father and mother. He could see the sadness in both of their eyes. He then took a look towards Kay. In Seth's mind, he had to make a move. He just wasn't sure of what to do because of the situation that they were in. There could have been guards waiting outside those doors.

"I said that I believed that he was ready, yes. But in the end it's ultimately going to be his decision," Nathan said. The look on his face was unmistakable. He was going to fight for Seth's freedom. And that gave Seth strength. He took a glance at Kay and felt that he was in no way going to stay with the guy.

"I want to go home now," said Seth. Everyone took a glance at him. My felt pride in him, and Nathan nodded his head.

"Good idea, Seth," said Nathan.

"Not really. Nathan, that boy is ours. We made him, and we can control him," Kay said.

Nathan stood up, but some guy that had somehow come in without them knowing sat him back down.

"Sit!" the man said. Both Maya and Seth tensed up as the man spoke. Nathan had already been tense when he felt the pressure of the hand that was no doubt keeping him down.

"Do you really think we were going to let you walk out with them? We are a corporation with an agenda. We have to know our employees and how they react. We knew from the start it was a mistake to give you the child and it has come to fruition. Luckily it is a mistake that we do not have to live with. We will get what we want, Nathan. And there is nothing standing in our way," Kay said. But they never had it. They had never seen Seth