

SYN

Part: Two

“THE PROGENY RETURNS”

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Dedicated To:

THOSE WHO SAID I COULDN'T DO IT!

Chapter 1

Angel City four years later, four years after the death of Jericho Shaw III, four years after his criminal grip on the throat of this fair city was finally released, a black jet approaches a private airstrip at Archangel International Airport.

On the four year anniversary of Victoria Malone's death Kayne Marthos kneels on the ground and places roses at her gravesite

"It's been 4 years babe...4 long years and my heart has still not yet begun to heal. I can't help but feel responsible for your death. If I hadn't let my thirst for revenge consume me none of this would ever have happened. And who knows maybe we'd be still together to this very day maybe even raising a family, but alas we will never know. I want you to know that I miss you very much and I still think about you. Every time I step into that office I keep hoping that this is all a nightmare and you'll be there waiting for me to come in...I Love You Vic!

Kayne gets up and heads to his car and leaves the cemetery and heads home to be alone; alone from the world, alone from the reminders, and alone to confront the

hurt that consumes his heart. As he pulls into estate he enters and heads to the study and pours himself a drink and just stares out of the window looking at his White Bengal Tiger roaming his area as the tears stream down his face.

Mysteriously a calming wind blows throughout the room emerging from the fireplace as a roaring fire erupts from the dormant pieces of wood a familiar voice rings out

“Kayne, once again I have returned from the ether ness of time and space to give notice that an act of vengeance has now opened the doors to retribution.

Agatha emerges from the flames and approaches the teary eyed billionaire

The devil slain has a seed, a seed that has every intention to plant himself in the grounds of Angel City and strangle it like a weed. This seed of evil will seek you out as your alter persona but has no knowledge of you being his kin. Kayne...
BEWARE! THE PROGENY RETURNS!

“So it seems I have a brother?”

“Yes Kayne you do.”

“My brother comes seeking revenge, looking for the one responsible for his father’s murder no doubt.”

“Be forewarned Kayne both love and hatred will divide the two of you before he even realizes the common blood line between you.”

“Let him come and if he’s not careful he will suffer the same fate as our...his father!”

As the old lady walks back to the fireplace she stops and acknowledges Kayne

“One cannot grieve forever...the heart will always hurt but you need to allow yourself to move on or the spirit of that young lady will be weighed down with unhappiness forever. She is with you as we speak and desires nothing more than for you to be happy as do I.”

She steps into the fire and disappears as quickly as she arrived.

{Thinking to himself}

“I have a brother...who seeks revenge it seems that I am not yet finished with the

Shaws... Angel City you may fall victim to
the second coming of the flames of Hell... so
be it!”

Chapter 2

As the jet finally lands a limo pulls up directly next to it. The door to the jet lowers as a young man dressed in all black emerges from inside of the plane and steps inside the limo. Pulling his shades from his face and reaching for a cigarette the dividing visor lowers as the chauffeur inquires their destination

“Where to Sir?”

The young man looks up and rudely responds to the driver’s innocent question

“Shut up and drive! I’m sure you were given your instructions prior to coming here so if you’re trying to make small talk don’t bother just turn the key and get the hell out of here!”

“Yes Sir!”

As the limo leaves the airport the young man reaches into his coat and pulls out his cell phone and places a call

“Yes this is Andrew I just arrived and I’m leaving the airport now and heading to the building now, I’ll be there in 25-30 minutes...I’ll see you then.”

Twenty-Seven minutes later the limo pulls up in front of a high rise office building. A well-dressed man waits outside with two bodyguards for the young man's arrival as the limo rolls up and stops in front of him he walks up to the door and opens it as the young man puts his shades back on and steps out.

"Welcome Andrew. My name is Aaron Winters I was your father's attorney and I'll be assisting you until you get settled in so if you need anything don't hesitate to ask. So how was your flight from England I hope it was a pleasant one."

The young man pushes his shades up onto his face and snickers

"Heh yeah it was fine! If you don't mind I'm not in the mood for idle chat so can you just show me to my office?"

As the two of them walk through the lobby of the building both men and women alike murmur and gossip, speculating who the young man is and if the company water cooler rumors were true. The two of them escorted by bodyguards step into the glass elevator and head up to the penthouse office and walk up to the double oak doors which has a shiny gold plaque on it which reads: ANDREW SHAW Chairman & Owner.

“Here we are sir. I hope everything will be to your liking.”

Aaron opens the door as Andrew steps into his newly acquired office, power and life.

“This will do for now until I get tired of it.”

He walks up to the black marble desk pulls out the leather chair and sits down

“So this is where the old man sat and eventually bought the farm?”

“Yes Andrew, this was his office and this is where they determined he fell from that night. Even now to this very day nobody knows who killed him. Yes, there were signs of a struggle but there were no prints to be found except for your father’s so the police labeled it a suicide and closed the case.”

“Keep this mind Mr. Winters I am your boss now so I suggest you refer to me as Mr. Shaw and don’t let me have to remind you again. Now if I’m not mistaken I have a press conference this after- noon is that correct?”

“Yes Mr. Shaw that’s correct?”

Andrew stands up and points to the door

“Well then will you kindly leave my office so I can prepare a statement? I’m sure you can find something else to do besides follow behind me like a lap dog.”

Mr. Winters turns and opens the door and walks out thinking to himself:

“POMPOUS ASS... IT WAS THAT SAME HOLIER THAN THOU ATTITUDE THAT GOT YOUR FATHER LAUCHED OUT THE WINDOW LIKE A BAT OUT HELL!”

Andrew sits down in his chair and looks out of the window and his eyes open with greed as he sees his future before him and the money to be made from the people of Angel City.

While gazing out of his window Andrew reaches for his cell phone and calls an old friend of his who too has just arrived back in Angel City.

“Adam, yeah it’s me...how’s everything? What’s our status? ”

...

“Good, let's release the second wave and see what develops shall we?”

{Andrew ends the call}

Andrew sits down and takes his pen out of his coat pocket and starts to jot down a few notes for his speech.

Later that afternoon Andrew addresses the reporters that have gathered in the hall.