"Primus, we have passed to phase V.

The mind of the subjects is projected somewhere near the field of Ante Cun."

"Well done. Everything is going according to plan"!

Cendor felt so pleased with himself. It was pity that his procreator wasn't alive to witness his triumph.

He strived so hard to become what he was, Primus. It wasn't eas y. As Fulgor, he had no chance to gain

The trust of the others and become what he was now, a publicity approved figure.

His family name was echoing tragedy, so he had to change it. His inheritance was a heavy burden in many ways...

Aline Fulgor was also a scientist. She spent her life trying to restore the ecological balance of Ahrem.

But instead of gratitude all she gained was disgrace. The aftereffects of her intelligent genetic parasites,

The Thermo-devourers, were frightening indeed. Fortunately they could not interbreed,

As they were programmed to spread only inside the range of a se lecetd target.

Of course, when the accident happened, nobody menthioned that. All were so panicked with what happened to Ambere "The Frozen c ity".

Aline Fulgor was there, trapped in her lab with her biological creations.

And she died. But first, she had to watch her destiny for hundr eds times,

Unfolding in front of her in the optic sensors of her trapped c olleagues.

And she waited for her turn to fall down the floor, trembling f rom the sudden loss of body heat.

Until her parts stopped all violent movements and her body remained still, captivated in it's final pose.